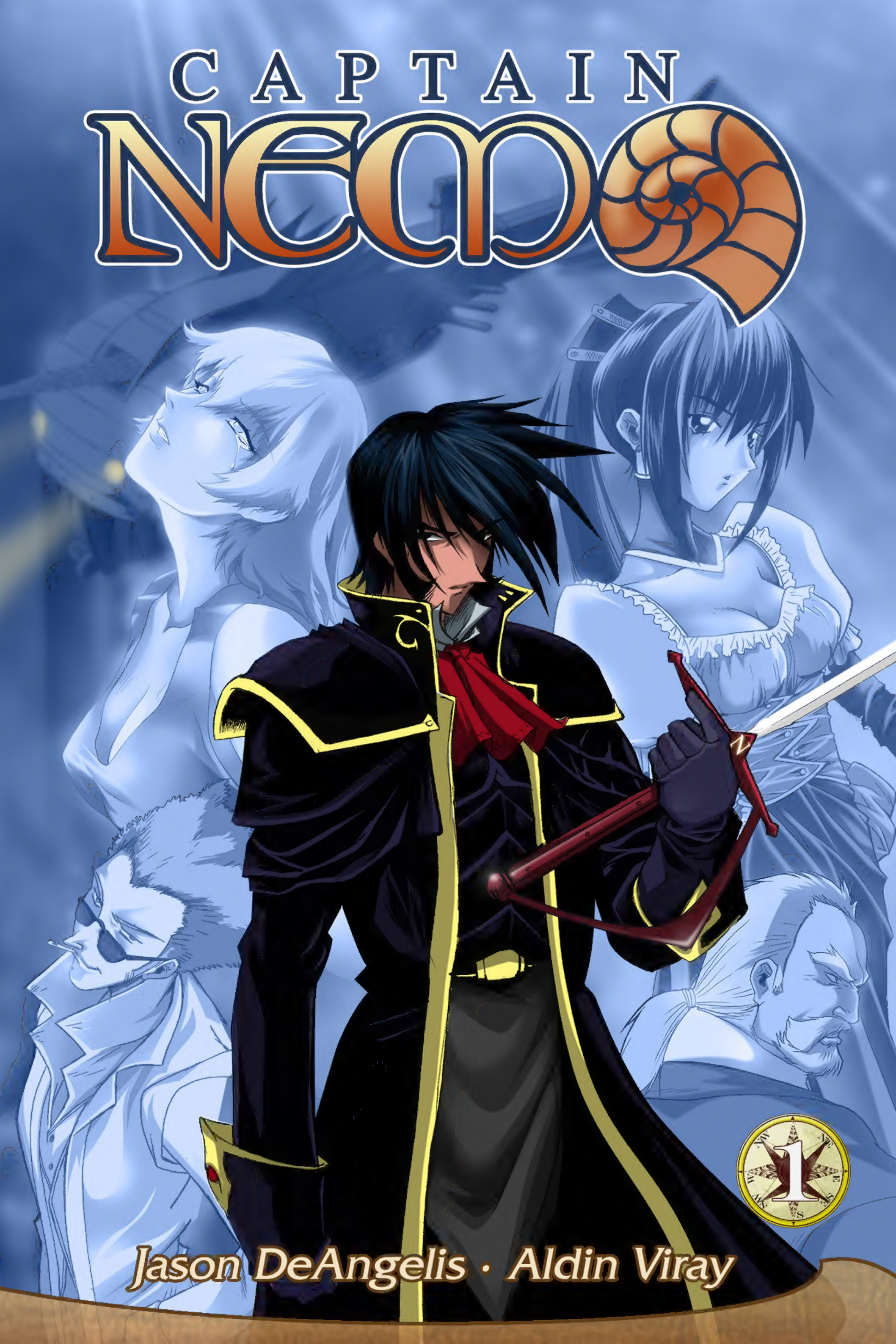
CAPTAIN NEMO

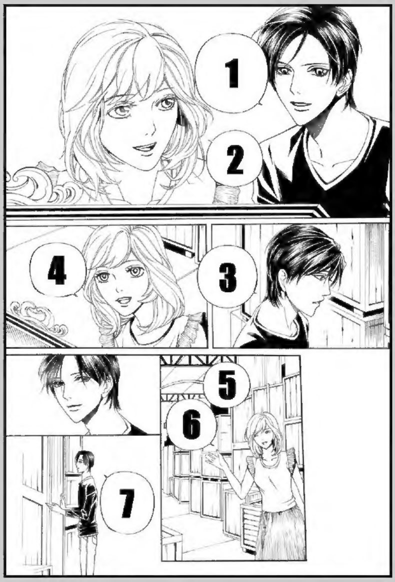


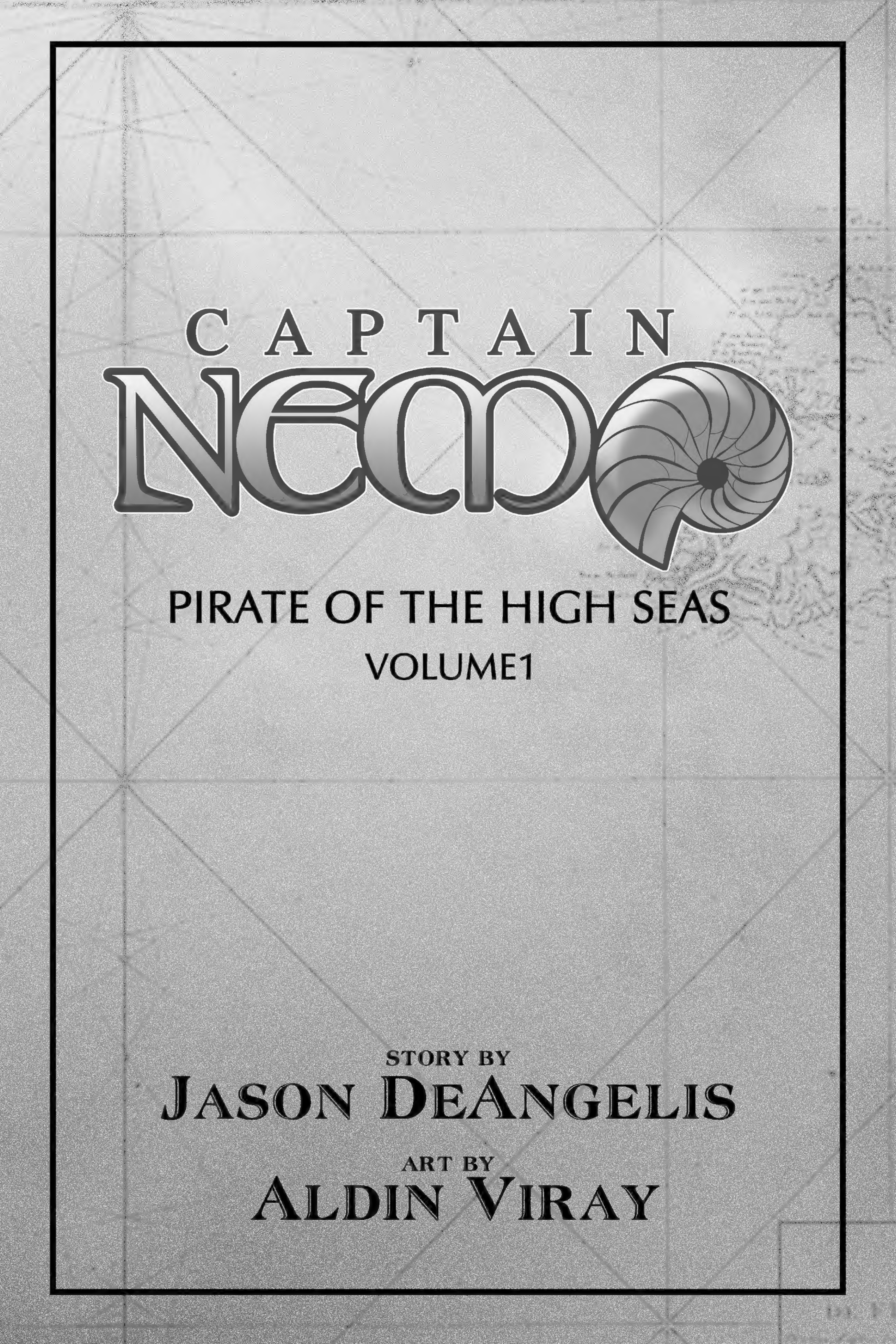
1

Jason DeAngelis · Aldin Viray

READING DIRECTIONS

This book reads from ***right to left***, Japanese style. If this is your first time reading manga, you start reading from the top right panel on each page and take it from there. If you get lost, just follow the numbered diagram here. It may seem backwards at first, but you'll get the hang of it! Have fun!!





CAPTAIN NEMO

PIRATE OF THE HIGH SEAS

VOLUME1

STORY BY

JASON DEANGELIS

ART BY

ALDIN VIRAY

CAPTAIN NEMO
VOLUME 1

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This is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are the products of the author's twisted imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual events, locales, or persons, living or dead, or somewhere in between, is purely coincidental.

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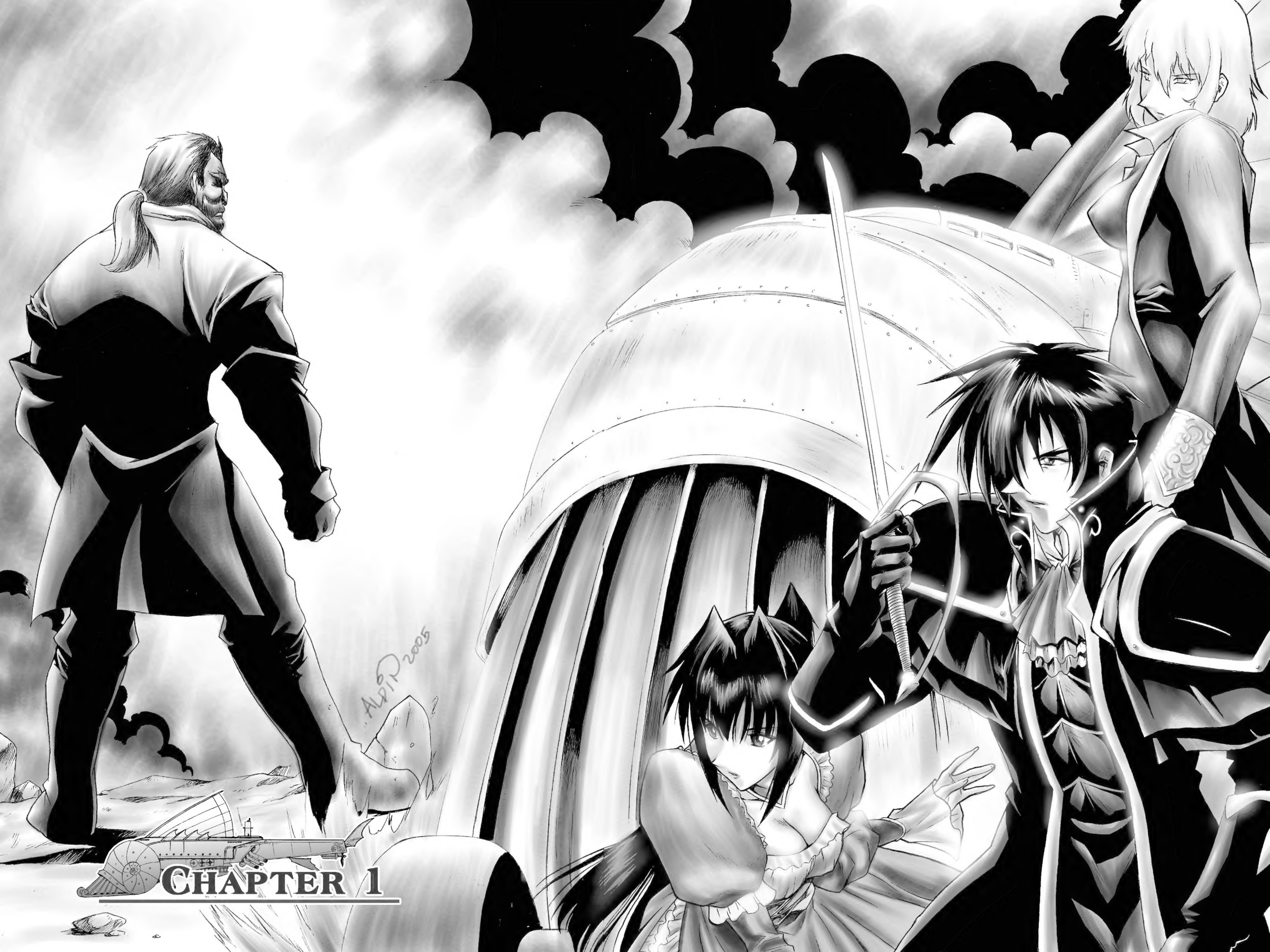
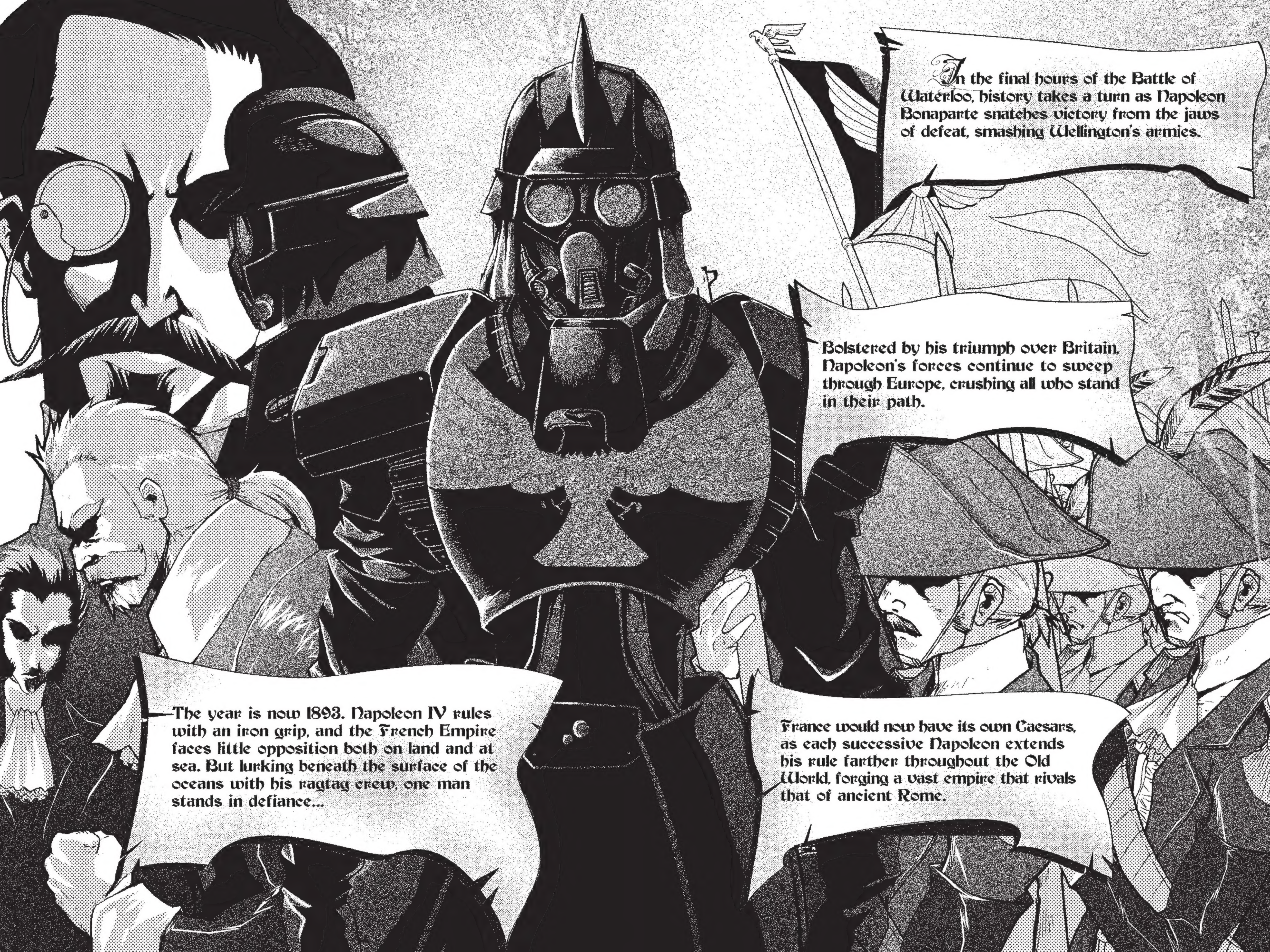
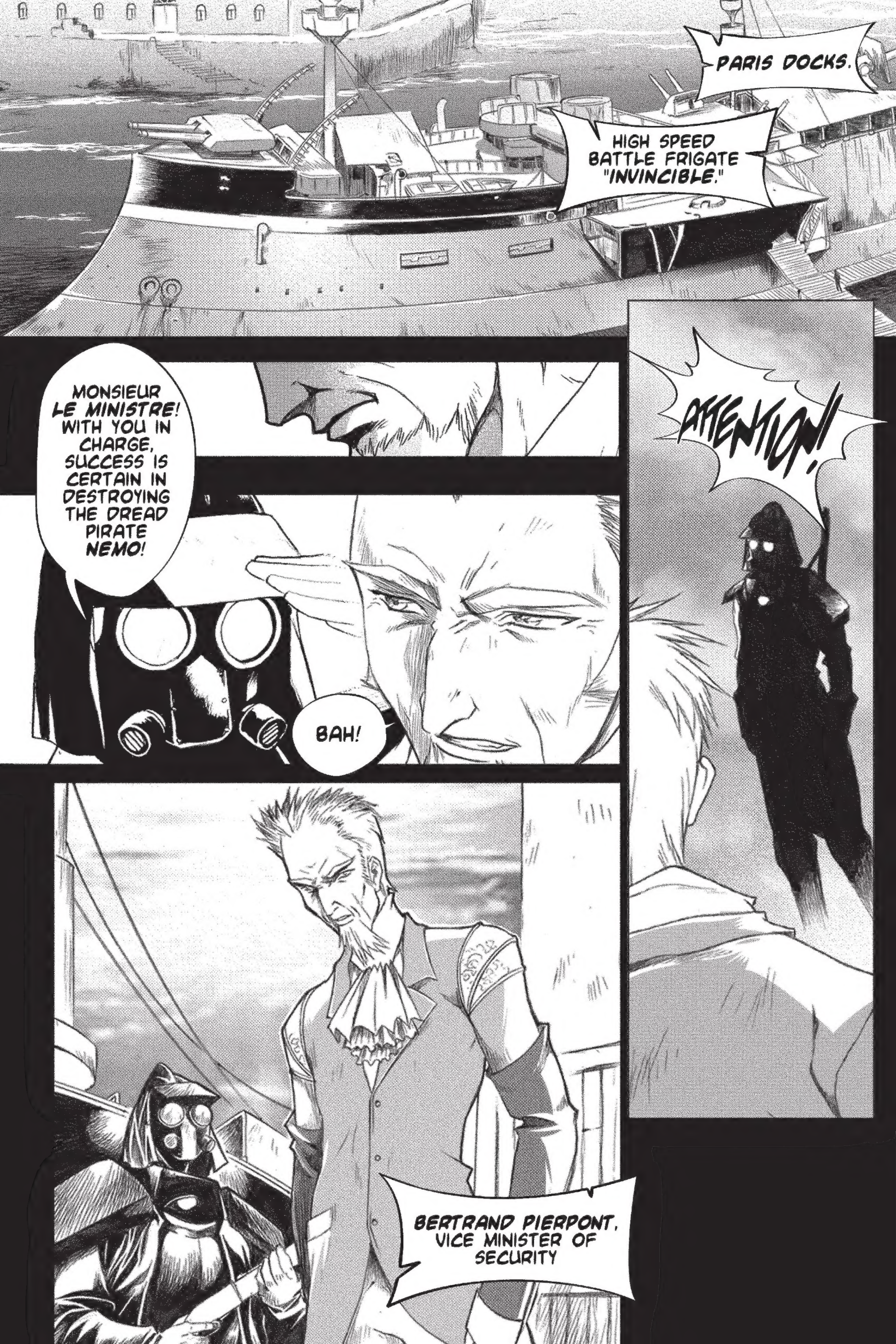
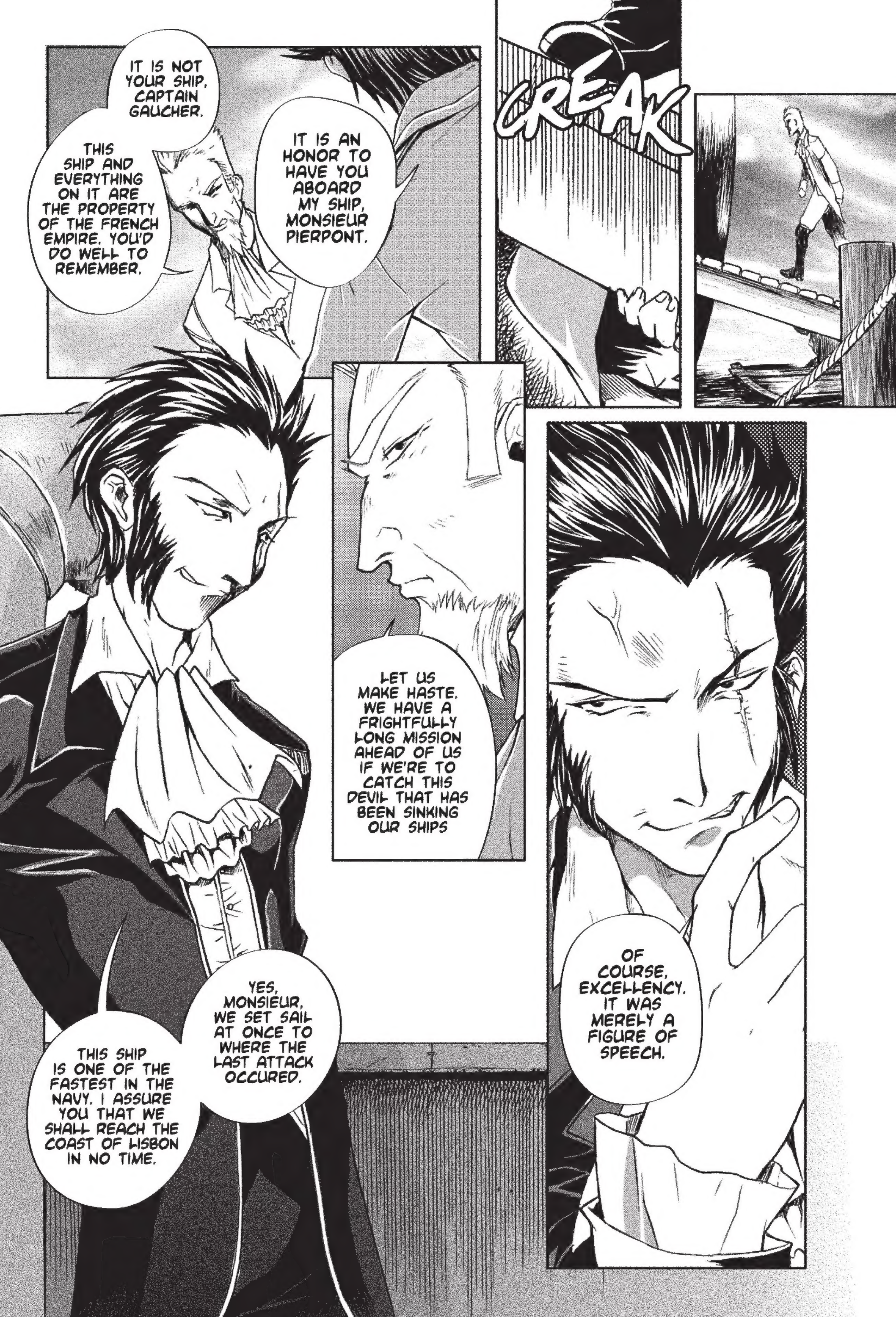
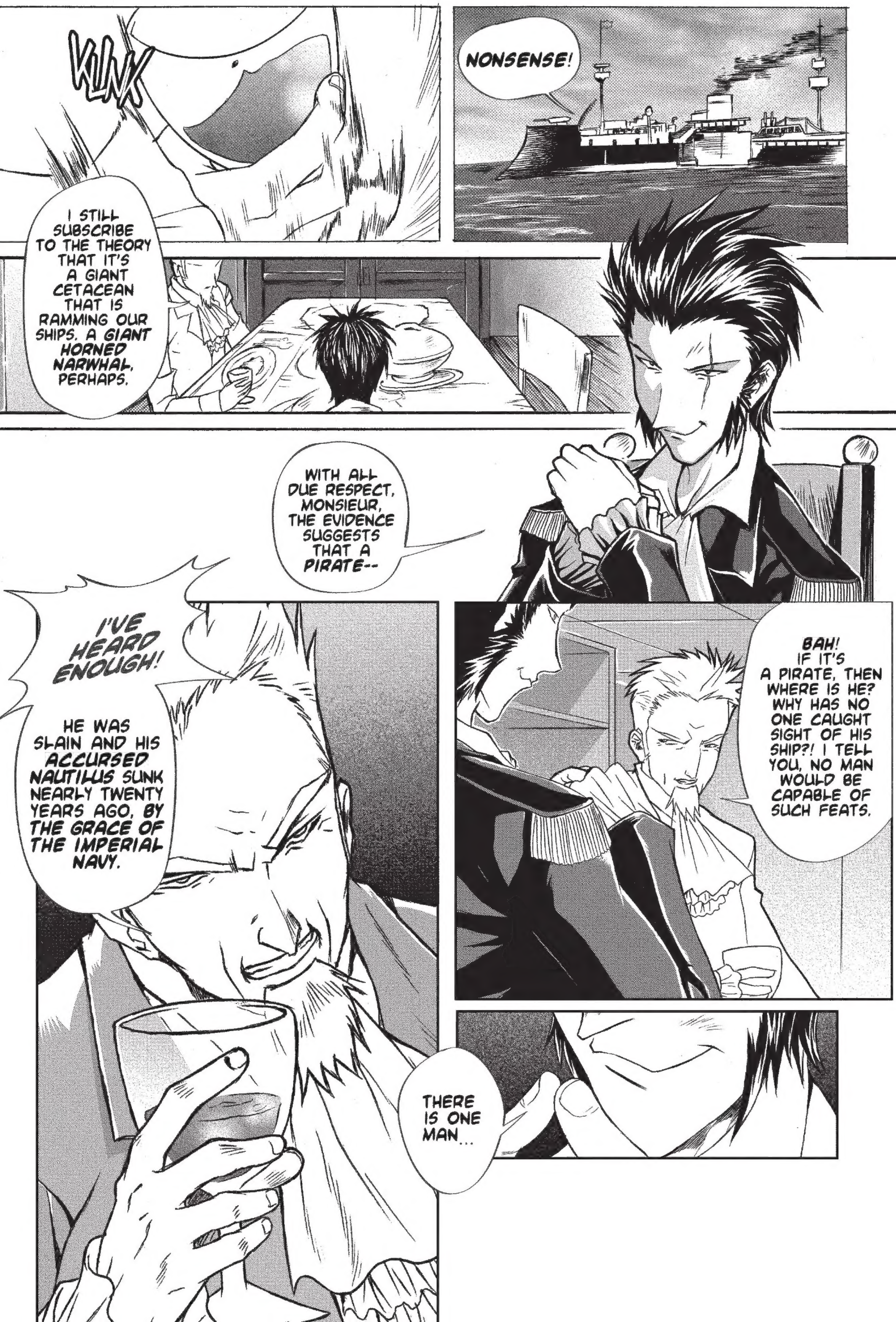
CHAPTER 1

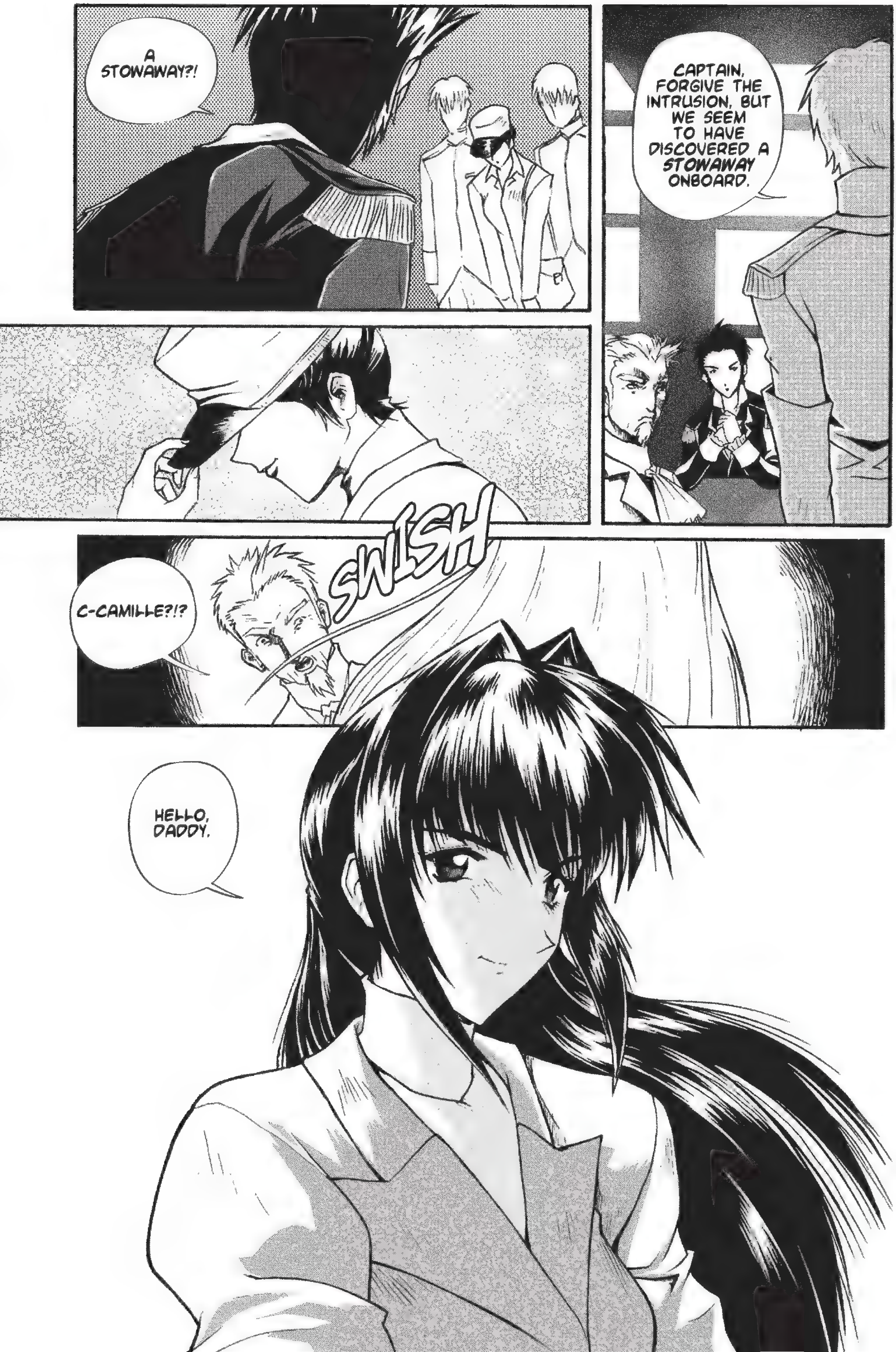


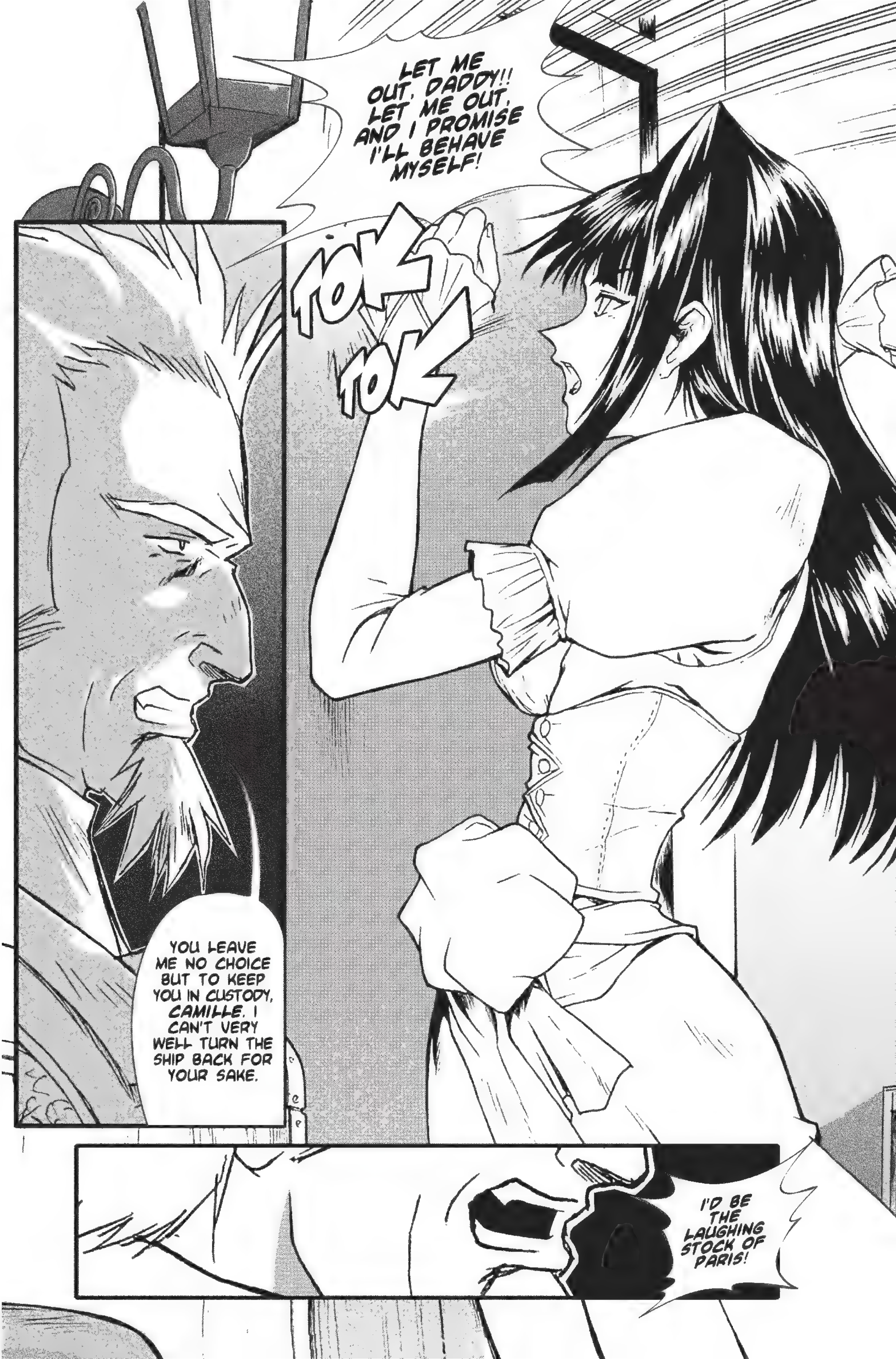

In the final hours of the Battle of Waterloo, history takes a turn as Napoleon Bonaparte snatches victory from the jaws of defeat, smashing Wellington's armies.
Bolstered by his triumph over Britain, Napoleon's forces continue to sweep through Europe, crushing all who stand in their path.
France would now have its own Caesars, as each successive Napoleon extends his rule farther throughout the Old World, forging a vast empire that rivals that of ancient Rome.
The year is now 1893. Napoleon IV rules with an iron grip, and the French Empire faces little opposition both on land and at sea. But lurking beneath the surface of the oceans with his ragtag crew, one man stands in defiance...

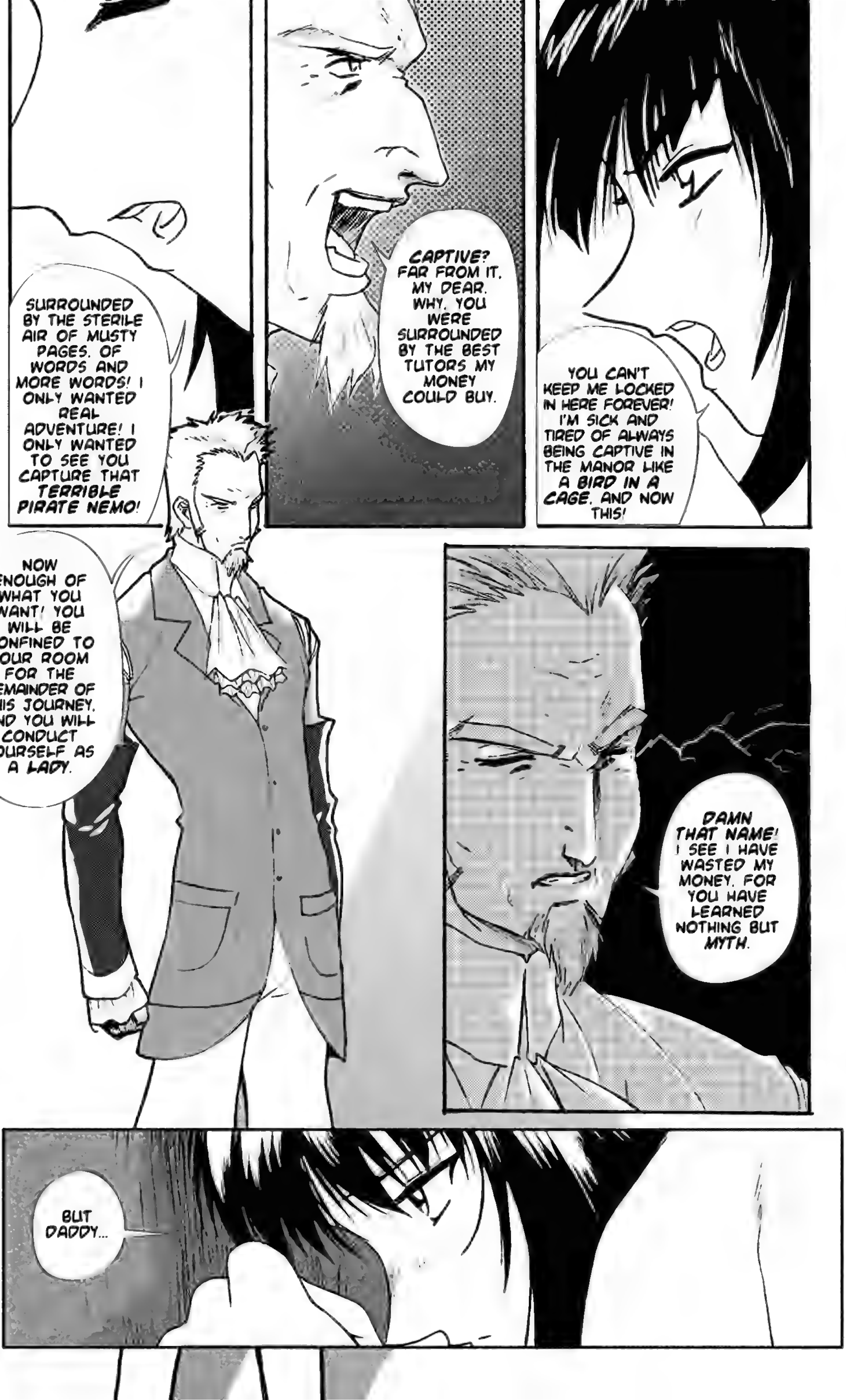

PARIS DOCKS.
HIGH SPEED BATTLE FRIGATE "INVINCIBLE."
ATTENTION!
MONSIEUR LE MINISTRE! WITH YOU IN CHARGE, SUCCESS IS CERTAIN IN DESTROYING THE DREAD PIRATE NEMO!
BAH!
BERTRAND PIERPONT, VICE MINISTER OF SECURITY

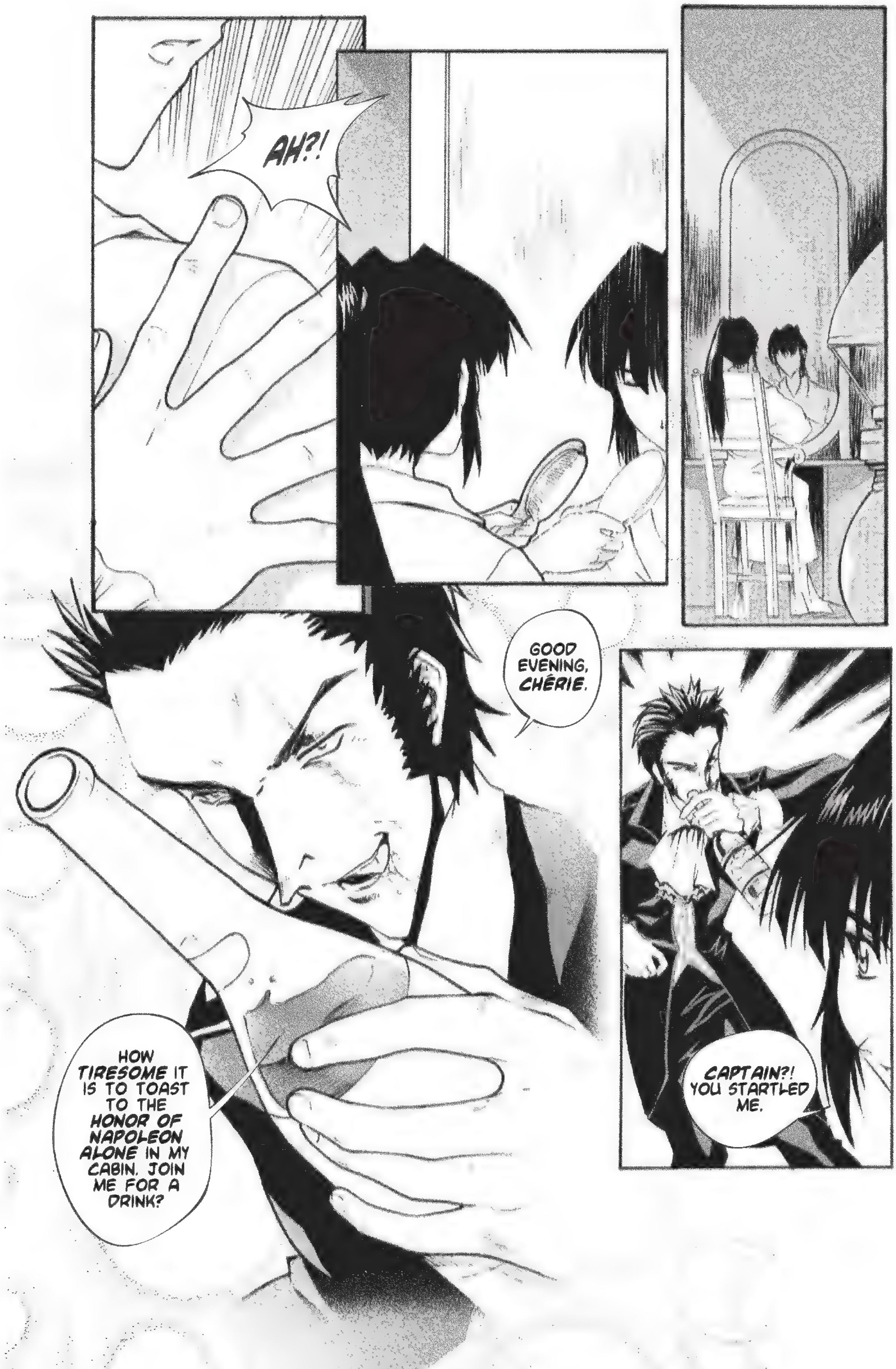

IT IS AN HONOR TO HAVE YOU ABOARD MY SHIP, MONSIEUR PIERPONT.
IT IS NOT YOUR SHIP, CAPTAIN GAUCHER.
THIS SHIP AND EVERYTHING ON IT ARE THE PROPERTY OF THE FRENCH EMPIRE. YOU'D DO WELL TO REMEMBER.
CREAK
LET US MAKE HASTE. WE HAVE A FRIGHTFULLY LONG MISSION AHEAD OF US IF WE'RE TO CATCH THIS DEVIL THAT HAS BEEN SINKING OUR SHIPS
OF COURSE, EXCELLENCY. IT WAS MERELY A FIGURE OF SPEECH.
YES, MONSIEUR, WE SET SAIL AT ONCE TO WHERE THE LAST ATTACK OCCURED.
THIS SHIP IS ONE OF THE FASTEST IN THE NAVY. I ASSURE YOU THAT WE SHALL REACH THE COAST OF LISBON IN NO TIME.

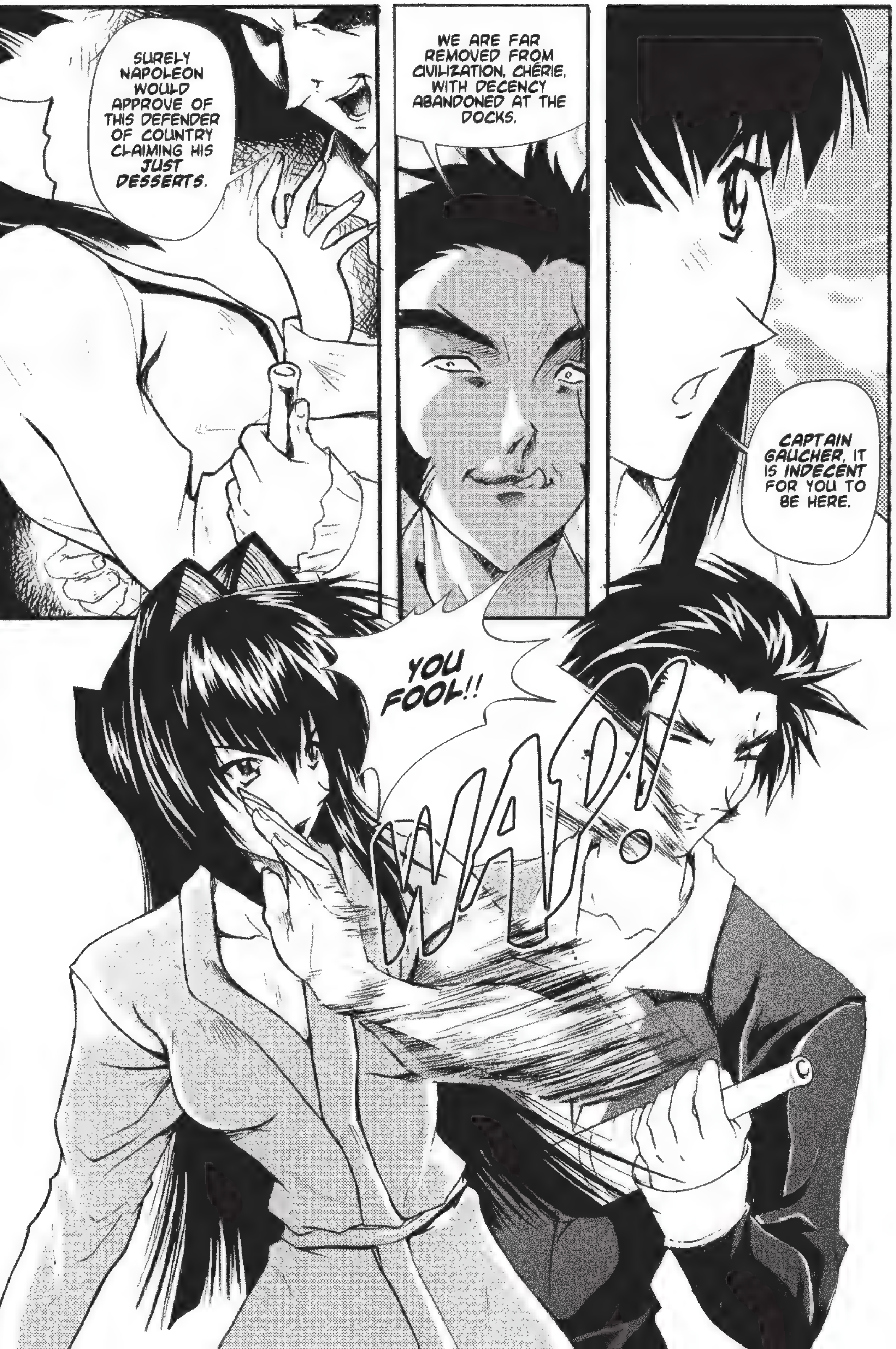

KLINK
I STILL SUBSCRIBE TO THE THEORY THAT IT'S A GIANT CETACEAN THAT IS RAMMING OUR SHIPS. A GIANT HORNED NARWHAL, PERHAPS.
NONSENSE!
WITH ALL DUE RESPECT, MONSIEUR, THE EVIDENCE SUGGESTS THAT A PIRATE--
I'VE HEARD ENOUGH!
HE WAS SLAIN AND HIS ACCURSED NAUTILUS SUNK NEARLY TWENTY YEARS AGO, BY THE GRACE OF THE IMPERIAL NAVY.
BAH! IF IT'S A PIRATE, THEN WHERE IS HE? WHY HAS NO ONE CAUGHT SIGHT OF HIS SHIP?! I TELL YOU, NO MAN WOULD BE CAPABLE OF SUCH FEATS.
THERE IS ONE MAN...

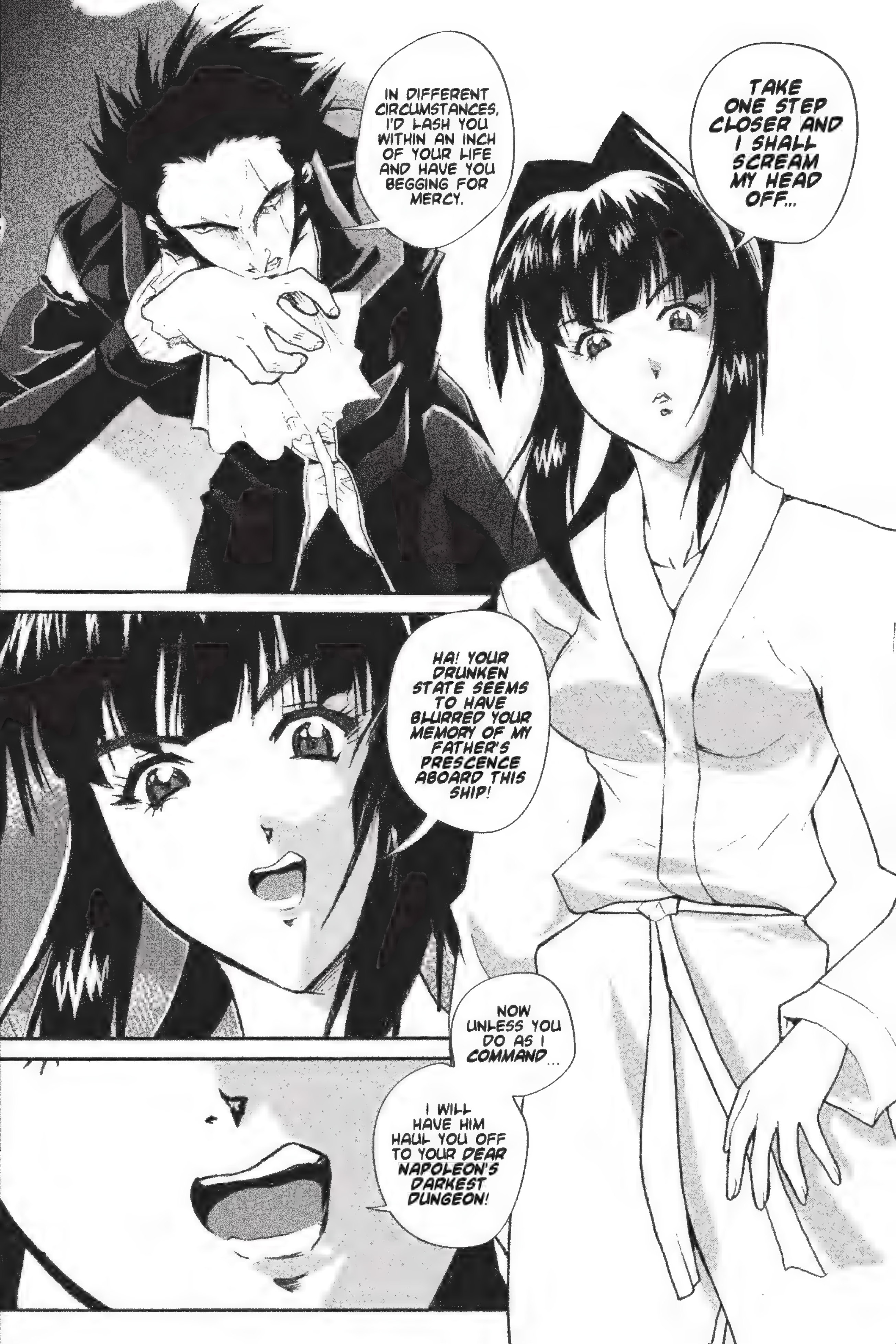

CAPTAIN, FORGIVE THE INTRUSION, BUT WE SEEM TO HAVE DISCOVERED A STOWAWAY ONBOARD.
A STOWAWAY?!
SWISH
C-CAMILLE?!?
HELLO, DADDY.

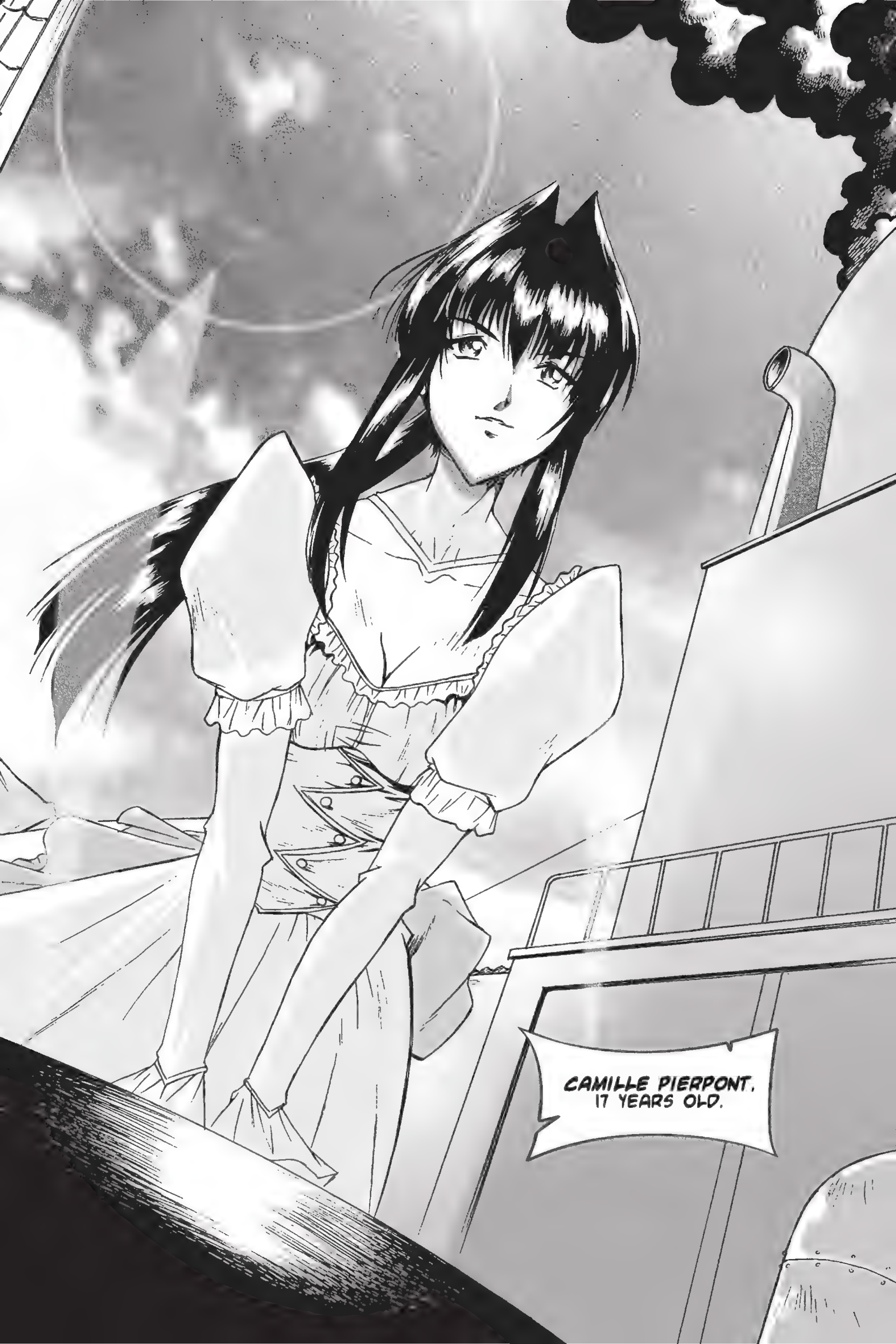

LET ME OUT, DADDY!! LET ME OUT, AND I PROMISE I'LL BEHAVE MYSELF!
TOK TOK
YOU LEAVE ME NO CHOICE BUT TO KEEP YOU IN CUSTODY, CAMILLE. I CAN'T VERY WELL TURN THE SHIP BACK FOR YOUR SAKE.
I'D BE THE LAUGHING STOCK OF PARIS!

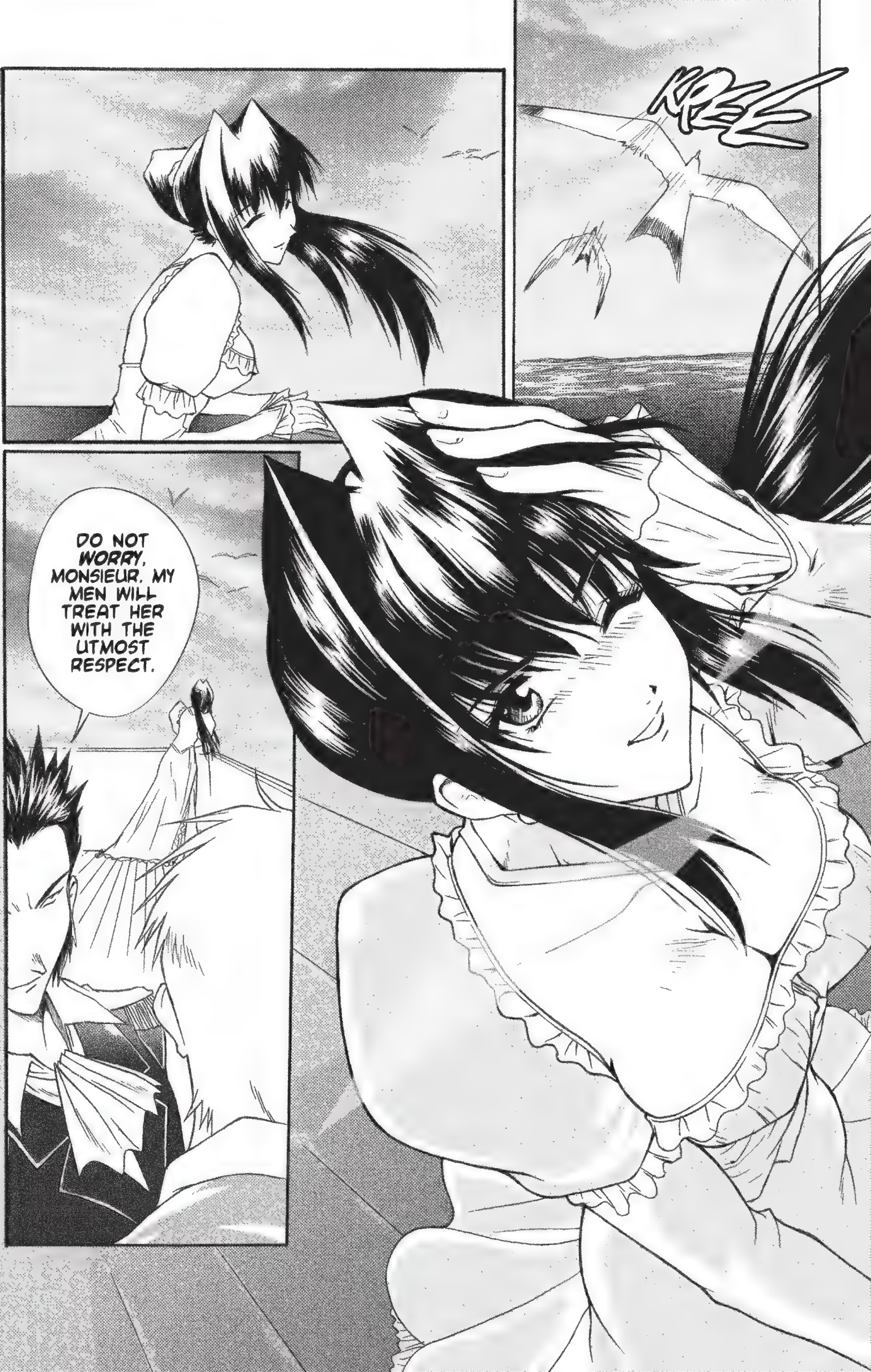

YOU CAN'T KEEP ME LOCKED IN HERE FOREVER! I'M SICK AND TIRED OF ALWAYS BEING CAPTIVE IN THE MANOR LIKE A *BIRD IN A CAGE*, AND NOW THIS!
CAPTIVE? FAR FROM IT, MY DEAR. WHY, YOU WERE SURROUNDED BY THE BEST TUTORS MY MONEY COULD BUY.
SURROUNDED BY THE STERILE AIR OF MUSTY PAGES, OF WORDS AND MORE WORDS! I ONLY WANTED REAL ADVENTURE! I ONLY WANTED TO SEE YOU CAPTURE THAT *TERRIBLE PIRATE NEMO*!
DAMN THAT NAME! I SEE I HAVE WASTED MY MONEY, FOR YOU HAVE LEARNED NOTHING BUT *MYTH*.
NOW ENOUGH OF WHAT YOU WANT! YOU WILL BE CONFINED TO YOUR ROOM FOR THE REMAINDER OF THIS JOURNEY, AND YOU WILL CONDUCT YOURSELF AS A *LADY*.
BUT DADDY...

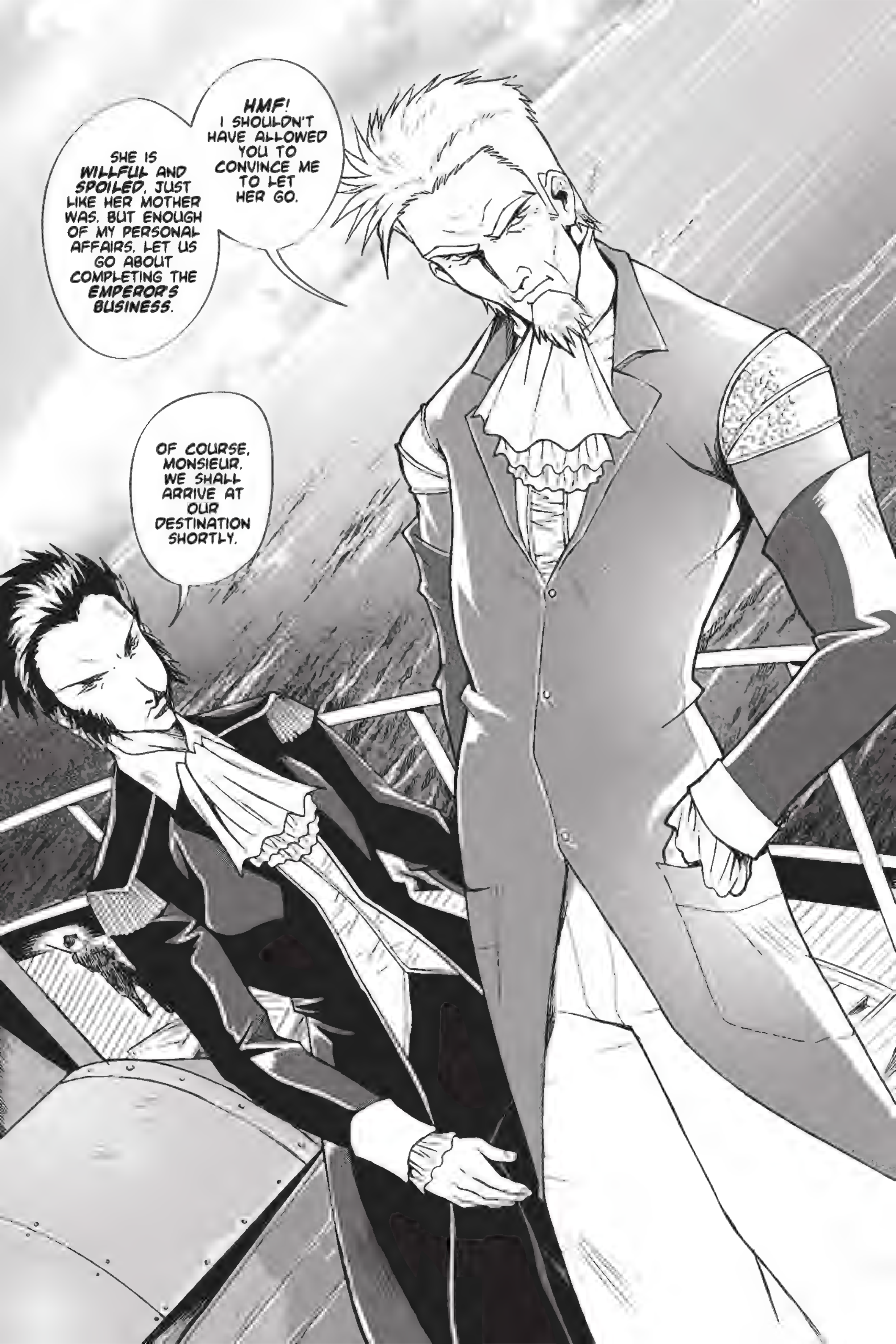

AH?!
GOOD EVENING, *CHÉRIE*.
CAPTAIN?! YOU STARTLED ME.
HOW *TIRESOME* IT IS TO TOAST TO THE *HONOR OF NAPOLEON ALONE* IN MY CABIN. JOIN ME FOR A DRINK?

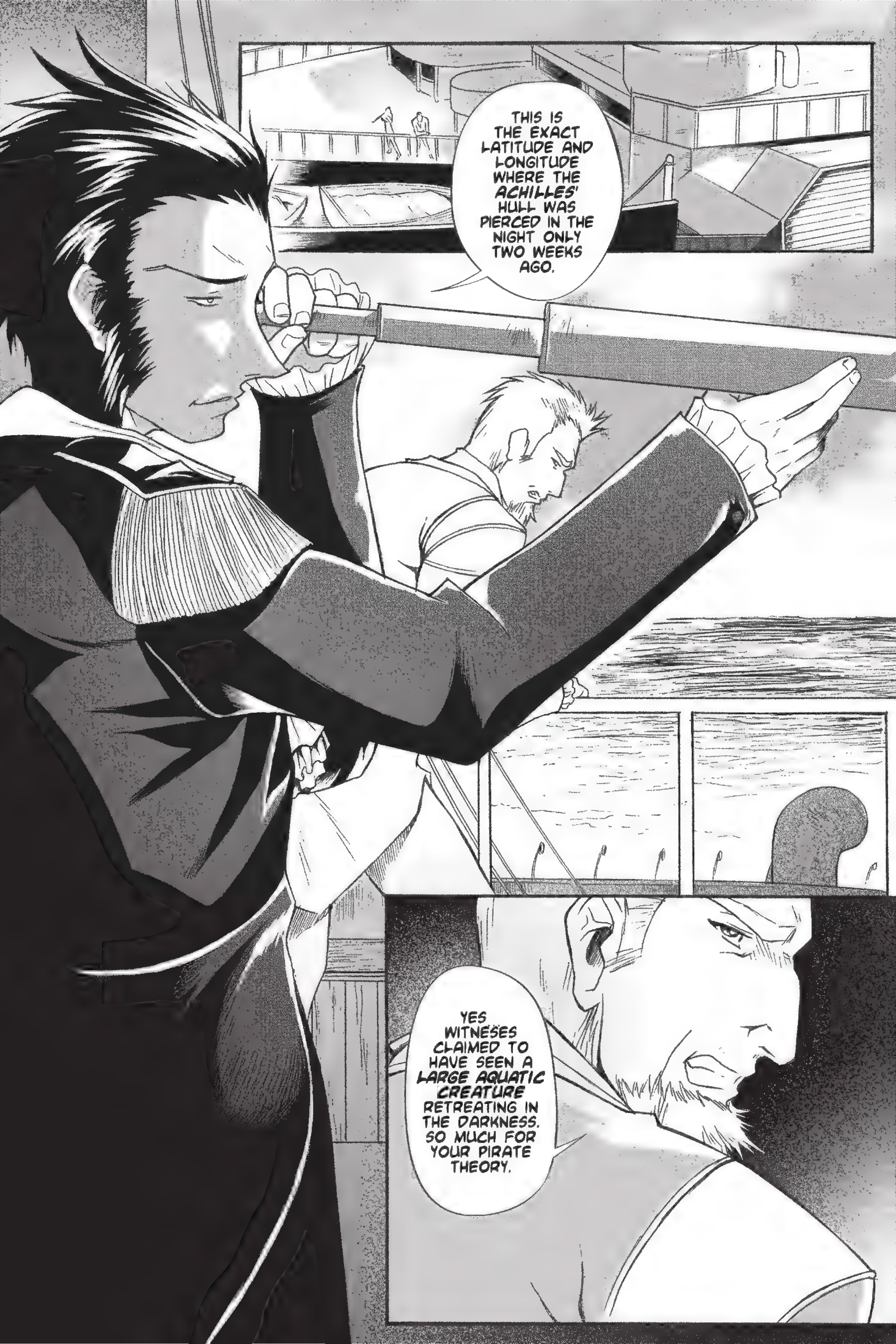

CAPTAIN GAUCHER, IT IS INDECENT FOR YOU TO BE HERE.
WE ARE FAR REMOVED FROM CIVILIZATION, CHÉRIE, WITH DECENCY ABANDONED AT THE DOCKS.
SURELY NAPOLEON WOULD APPROVE OF THIS DEFENDER OF COUNTRY CLAIMING HIS JUST DESSERTS.
YOU FOOL!!
WAP!

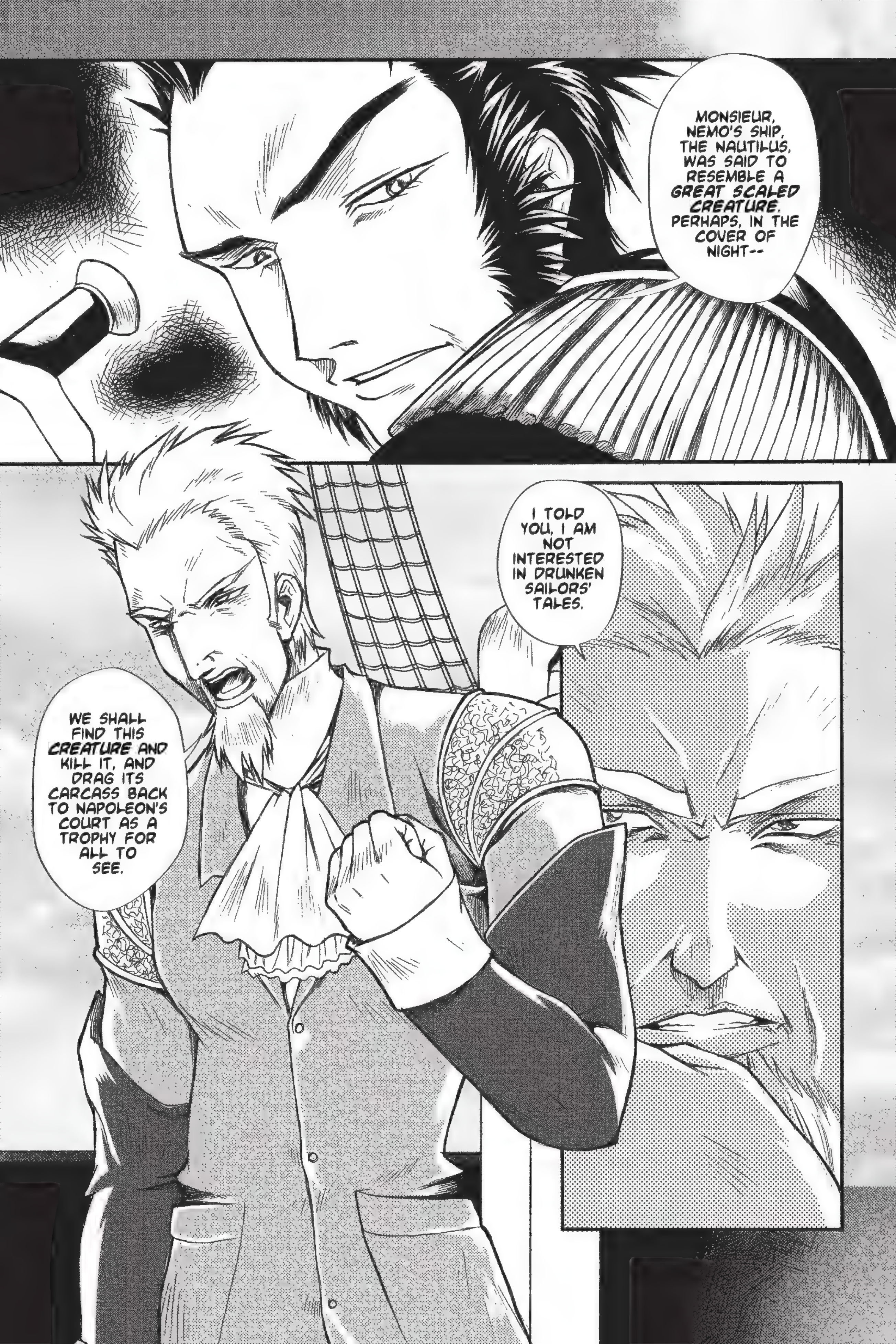

TAKE ONE STEP CLOSER AND I SHALL SCREAM MY HEAD OFF...
IN DIFFERENT CIRCUMSTANCES, I'D LASH YOU WITHIN AN INCH OF YOUR LIFE AND HAVE YOU BEGGING FOR MERCY.
HA! YOUR DRUNKEN STATE SEEMS TO HAVE BLURRED YOUR MEMORY OF MY FATHER'S PRESCENCE ABOARD THIS SHIP!
NOW UNLESS YOU DO AS I COMMAND...
I WILL HAVE HIM HAUL YOU OFF TO YOUR DEAR NAPOLEON'S DARKEST DUNGEON!

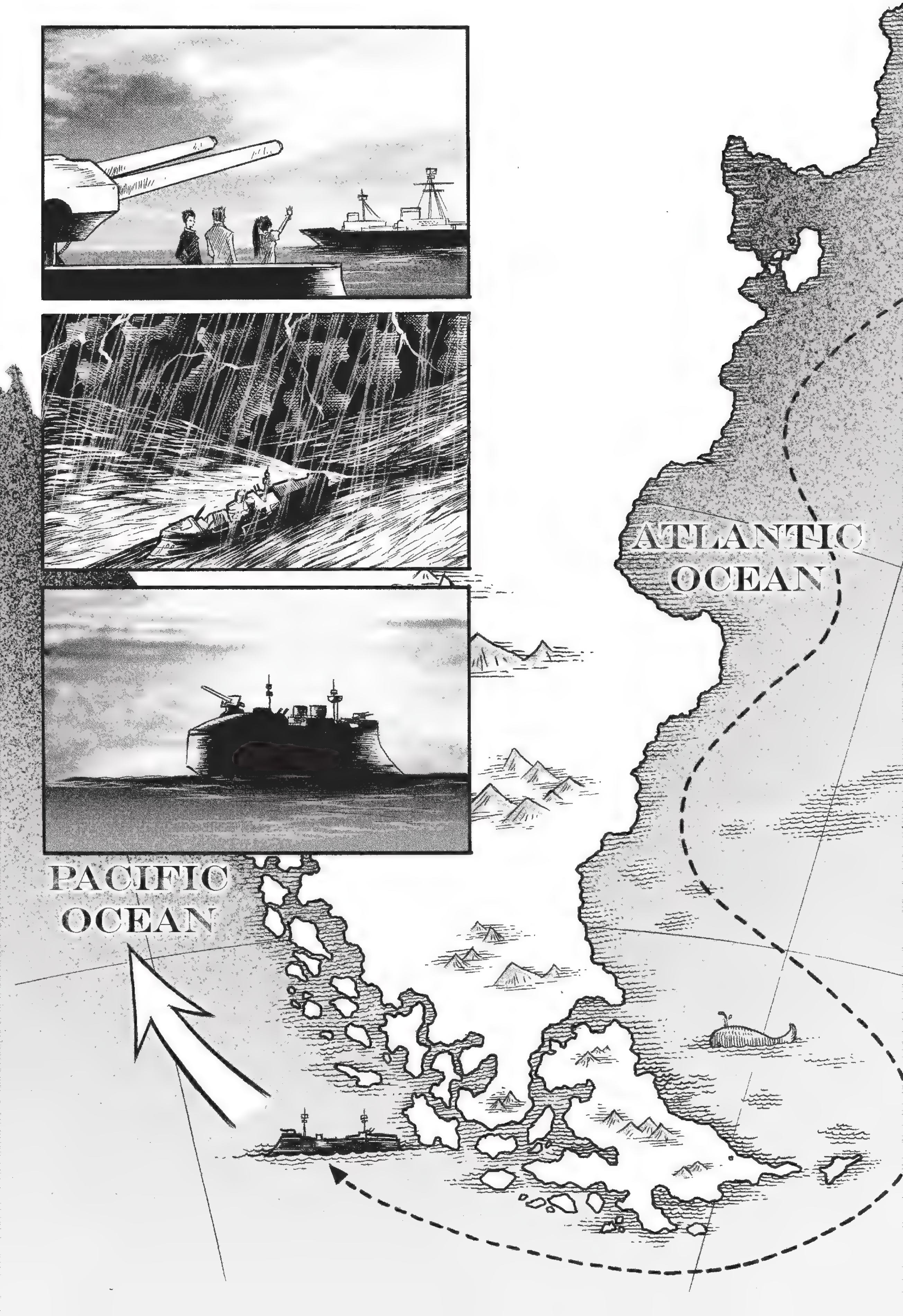

CAMILLE PIERPONT.
17 YEARS OLD.

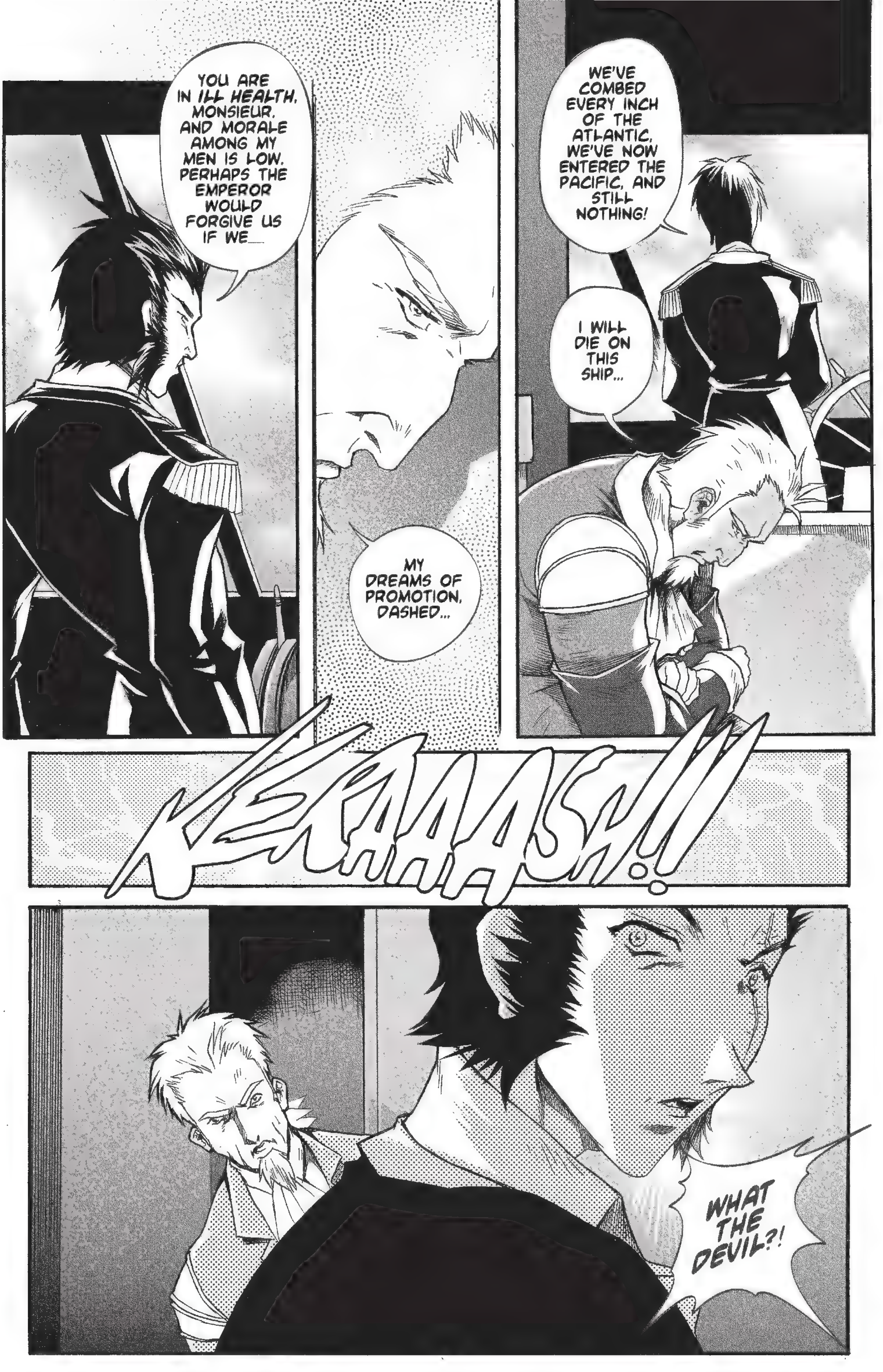

KREE
DO NOT *WORRY*, MONSIEUR. MY MEN WILL TREAT HER WITH THE UTMOST RESPECT.

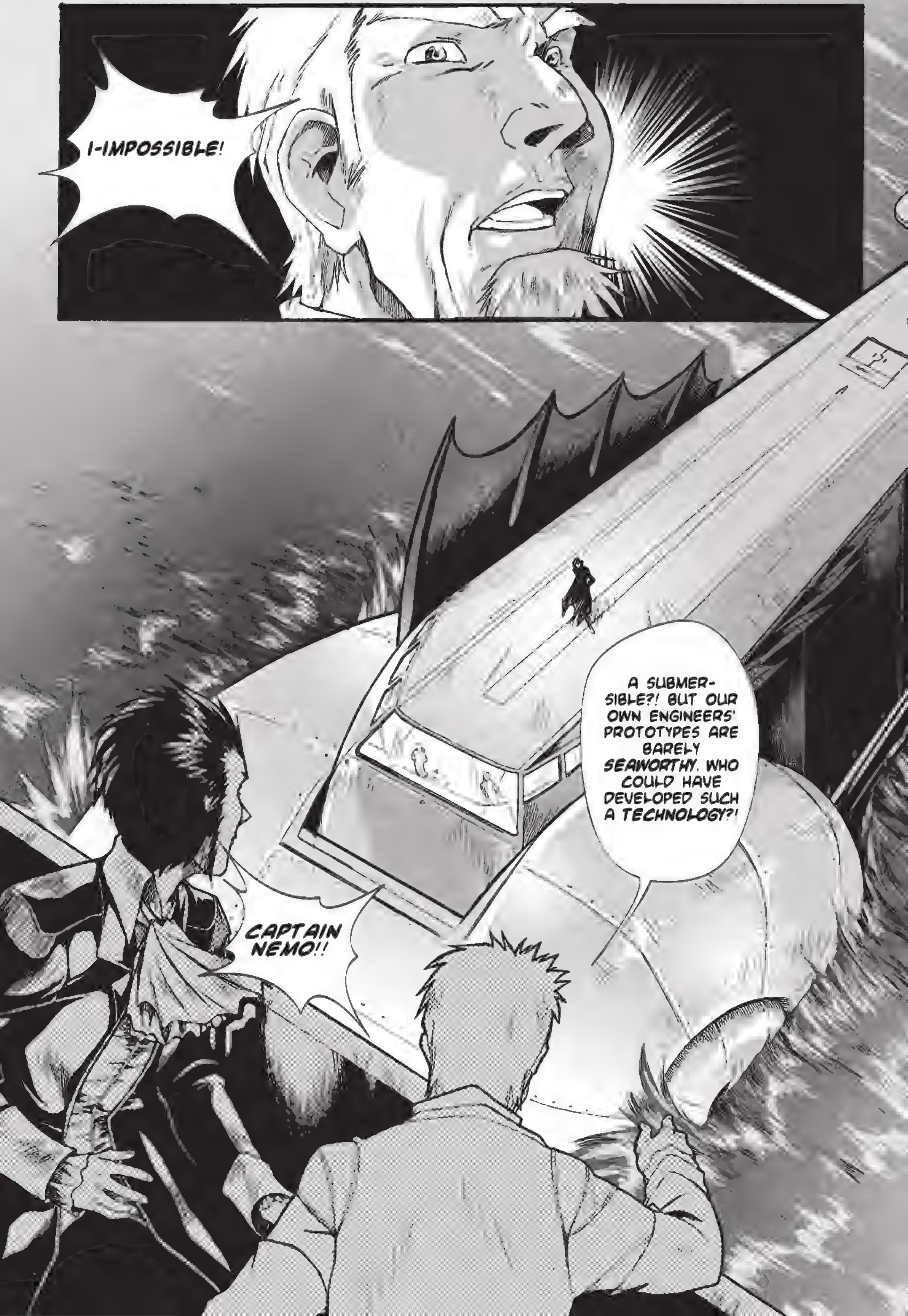

HMF! I SHOULDN'T HAVE ALLOWED YOU TO CONVINCE ME TO LET HER GO.
SHE IS **WILLFUL** AND **SPOILED**, JUST LIKE HER MOTHER WAS. BUT ENOUGH OF MY PERSONAL AFFAIRS. LET US GO ABOUT COMPLETING THE **EMPEROR'S BUSINESS**.
OF COURSE, MONSIEUR. WE SHALL ARRIVE AT OUR DESTINATION SHORTLY.

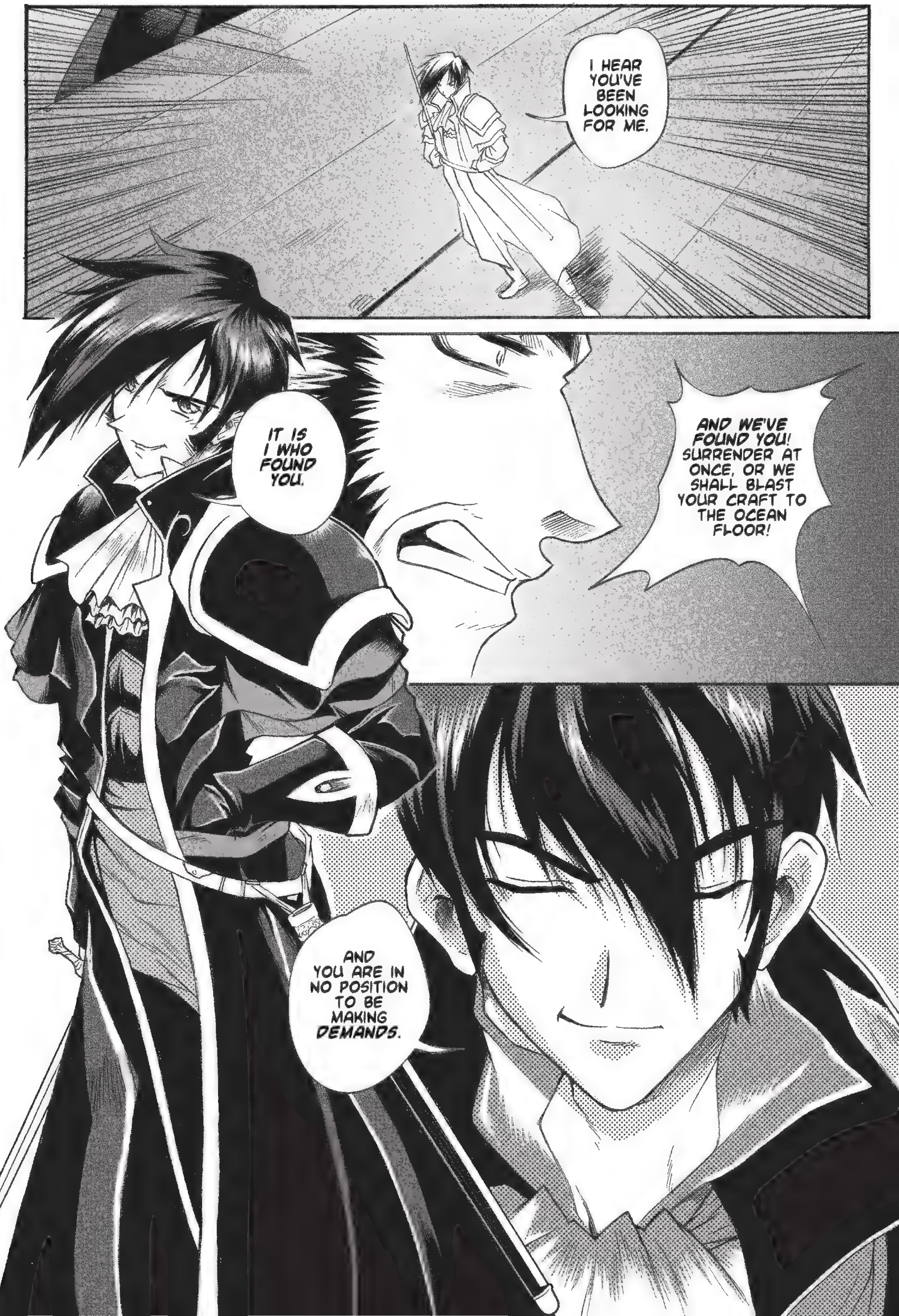

THIS IS THE EXACT LATITUDE AND LONGITUDE WHERE THE *ACHILLES'* HULL WAS PIERCED IN THE NIGHT ONLY TWO WEEKS AGO.
YES WITNESSES CLAIMED TO HAVE SEEN A *LARGE AQUATIC CREATURE* RETREATING IN THE DARKNESS. SO MUCH FOR YOUR PIRATE THEORY.

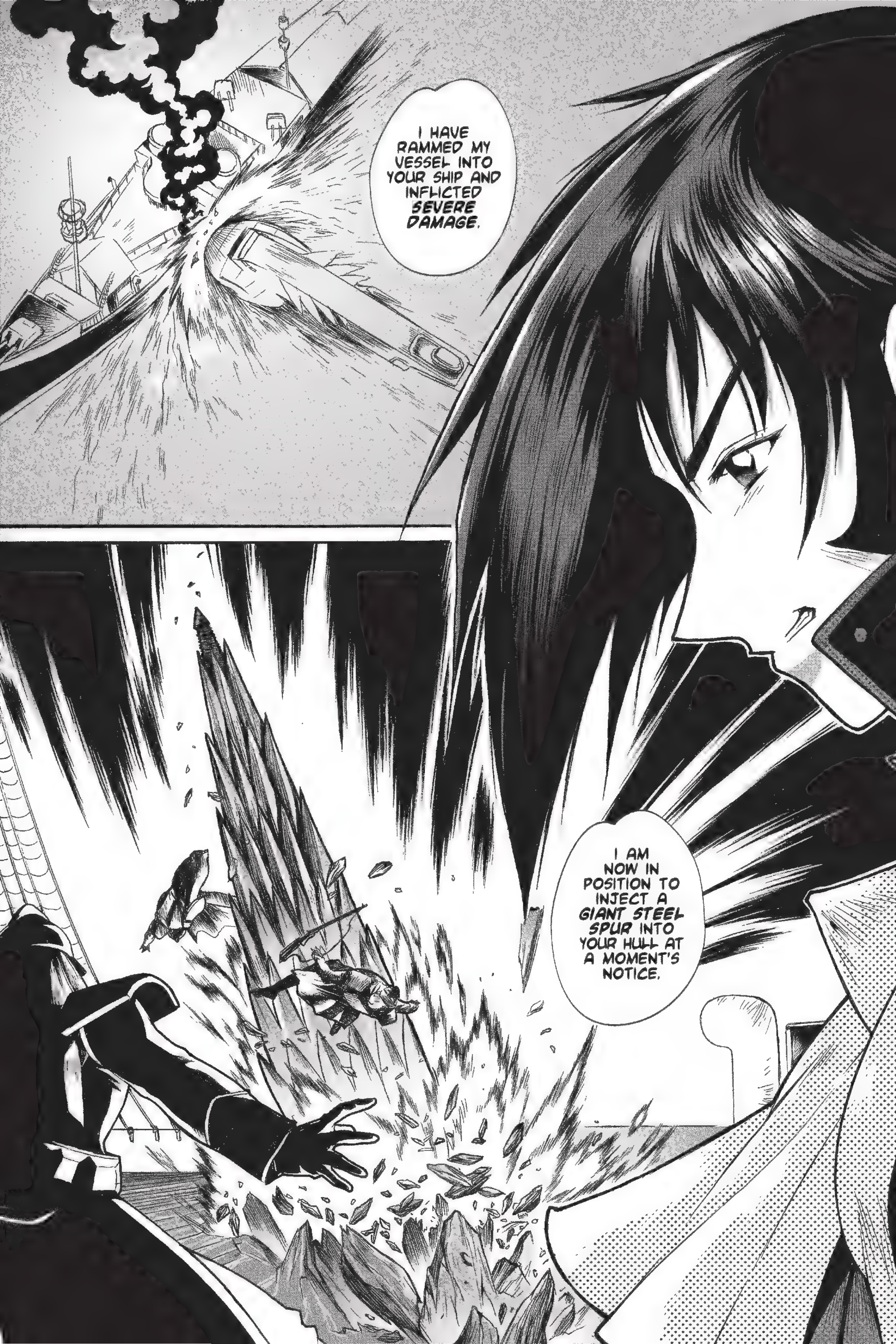

MONSIEUR, NEMO'S SHIP, THE NAUTILUS, WAS SAID TO RESEMBLE A *GREAT SCALED CREATURE*. PERHAPS, IN THE COVER OF NIGHT--
I TOLD YOU, I AM NOT INTERESTED IN DRUNKEN SAILORS' TALES.
WE SHALL FIND THIS *CREATURE* AND KILL IT, AND DRAG ITS CARCASS BACK TO NAPOLEON'S COURT AS A TROPHY FOR ALL TO SEE.

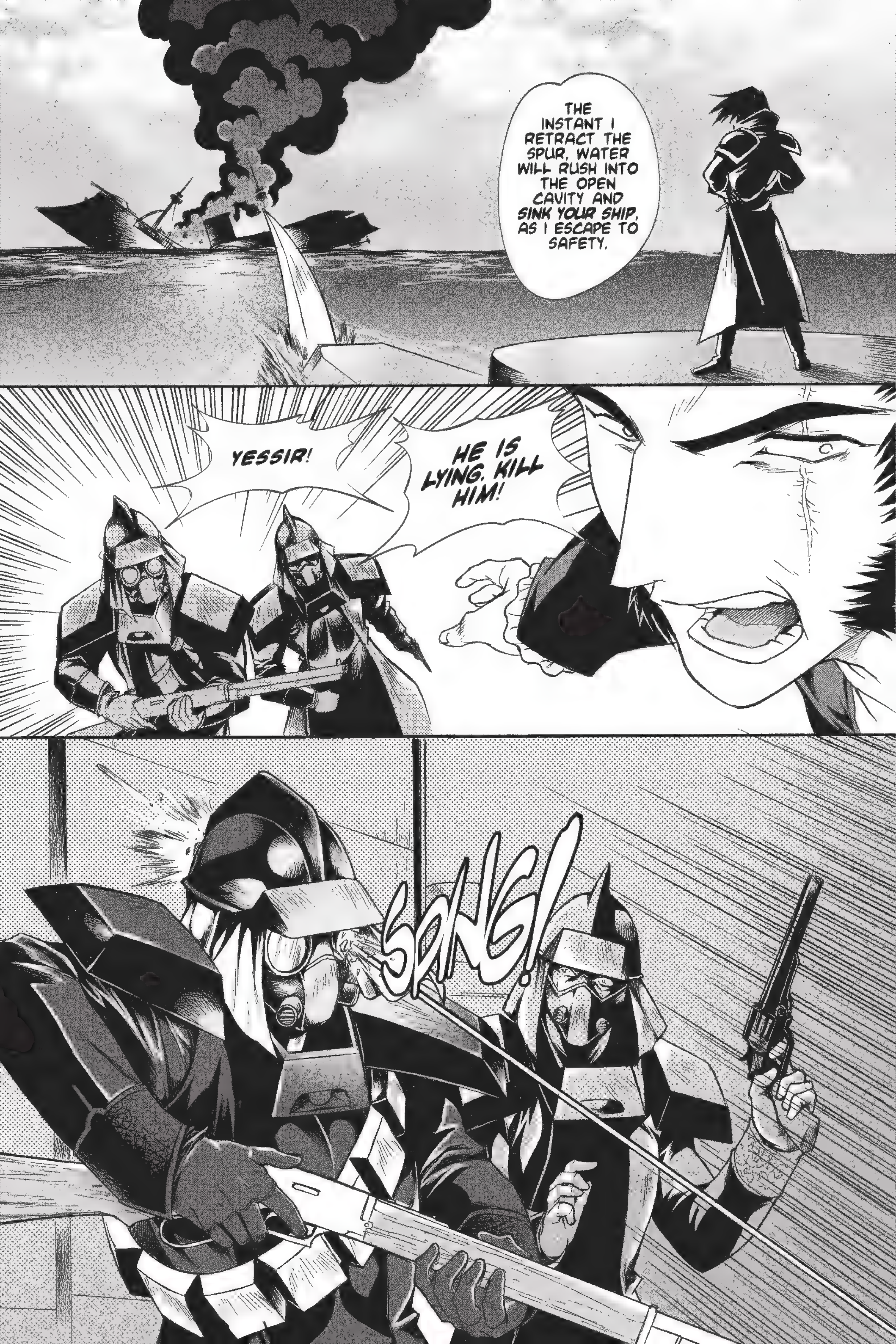

ATLANTIC OCEAN
PACIFIC OCEAN

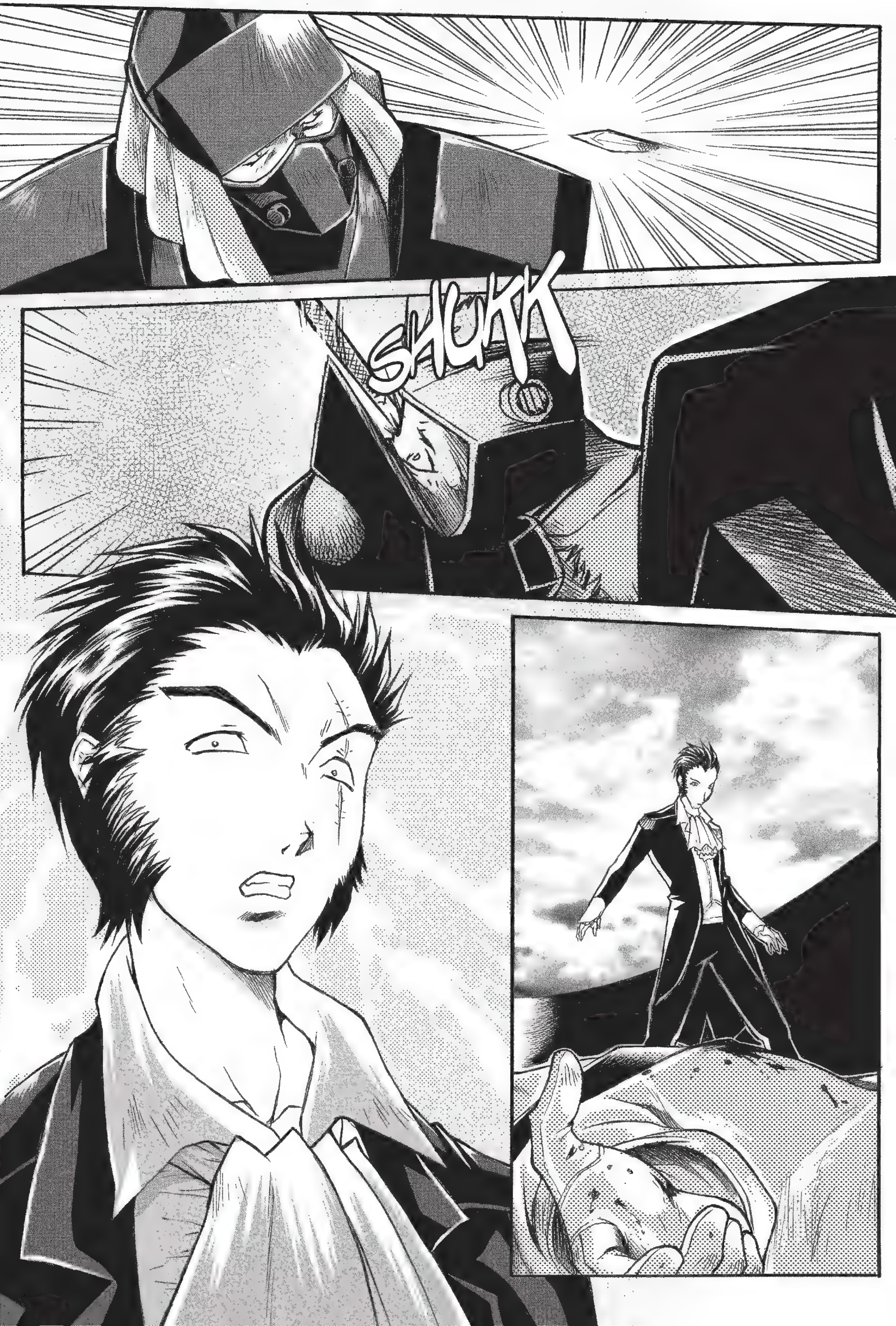

WE'VE COMBED EVERY INCH OF THE ATLANTIC, WE'VE NOW ENTERED THE PACIFIC, AND STILL NOTHING!
I WILL DIE ON THIS SHIP...
YOU ARE IN *ILL HEALTH*, MONSIEUR. AND MORALE AMONG MY MEN IS LOW. PERHAPS THE EMPEROR WOULD FORGIVE US IF WE...
MY DREAMS OF PROMOTION, DASHED...
KERAAASH!!
WHAT THE DEVIL?!

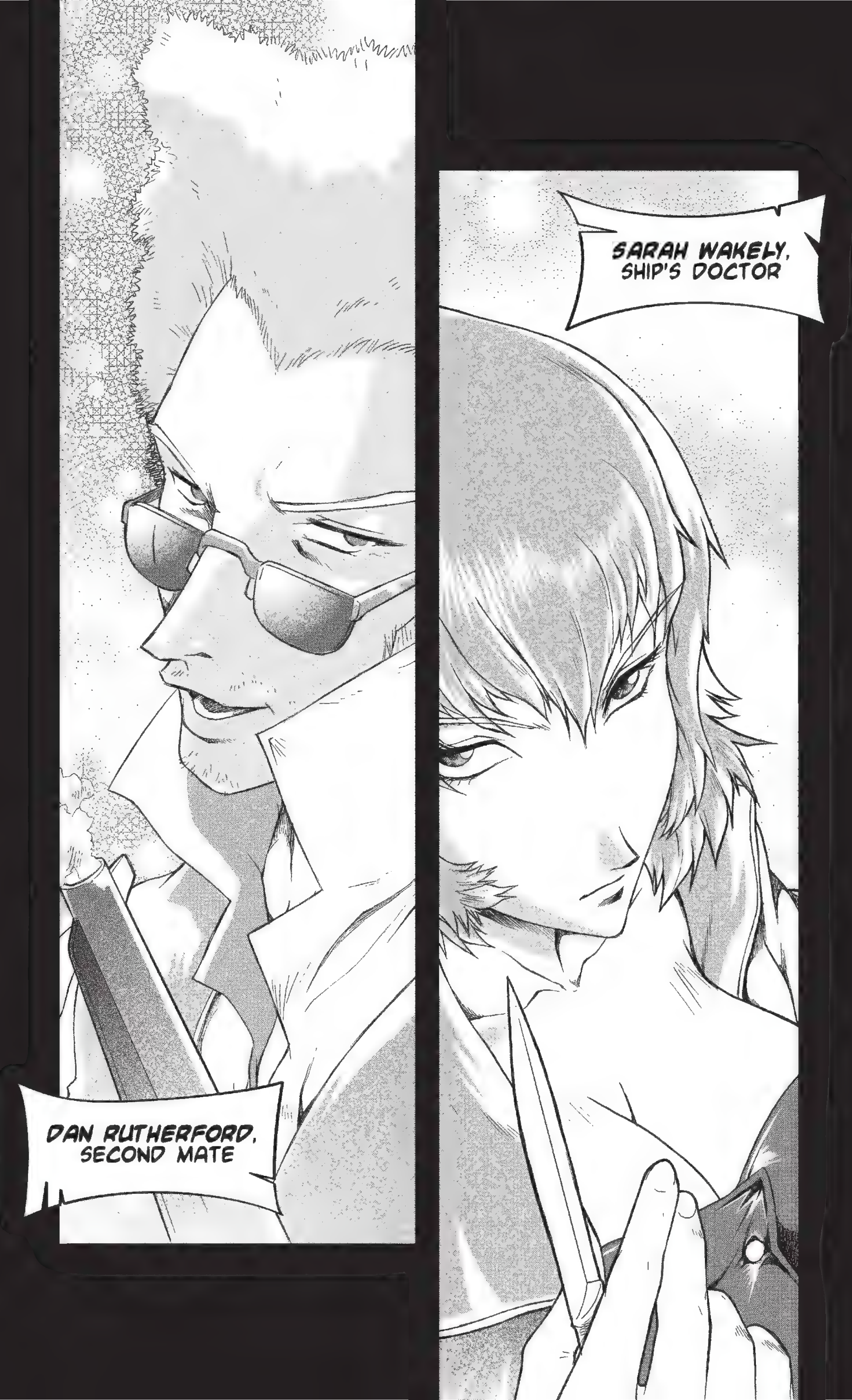

I-IMPOSSIBLE!
A SUBMERSIBLE?! BUT OUR OWN ENGINEERS' PROTOTYPES ARE BARELY *SEAWORTHY*. WHO COULD HAVE DEVELOPED SUCH A *TECHNOLOGY*?!
CAPTAIN NEMO!!

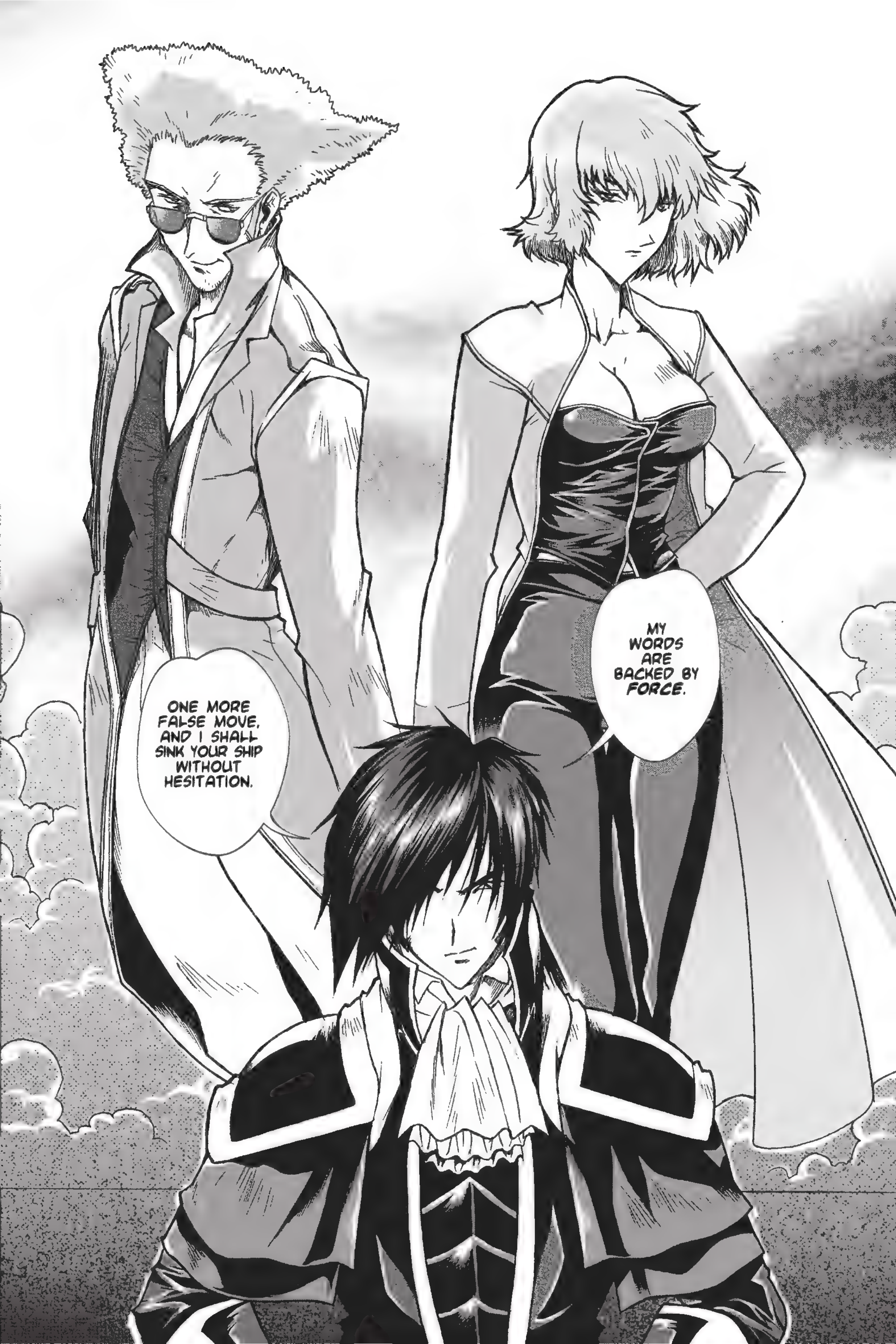

I HEAR YOU'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR ME.
AND WE'VE FOUND YOU! SURRENDER AT ONCE, OR WE SHALL BLAST YOUR CRAFT TO THE OCEAN FLOOR!
IT IS I WHO FOUND YOU.
AND YOU ARE IN NO POSITION TO BE MAKING *DEMANDS*.

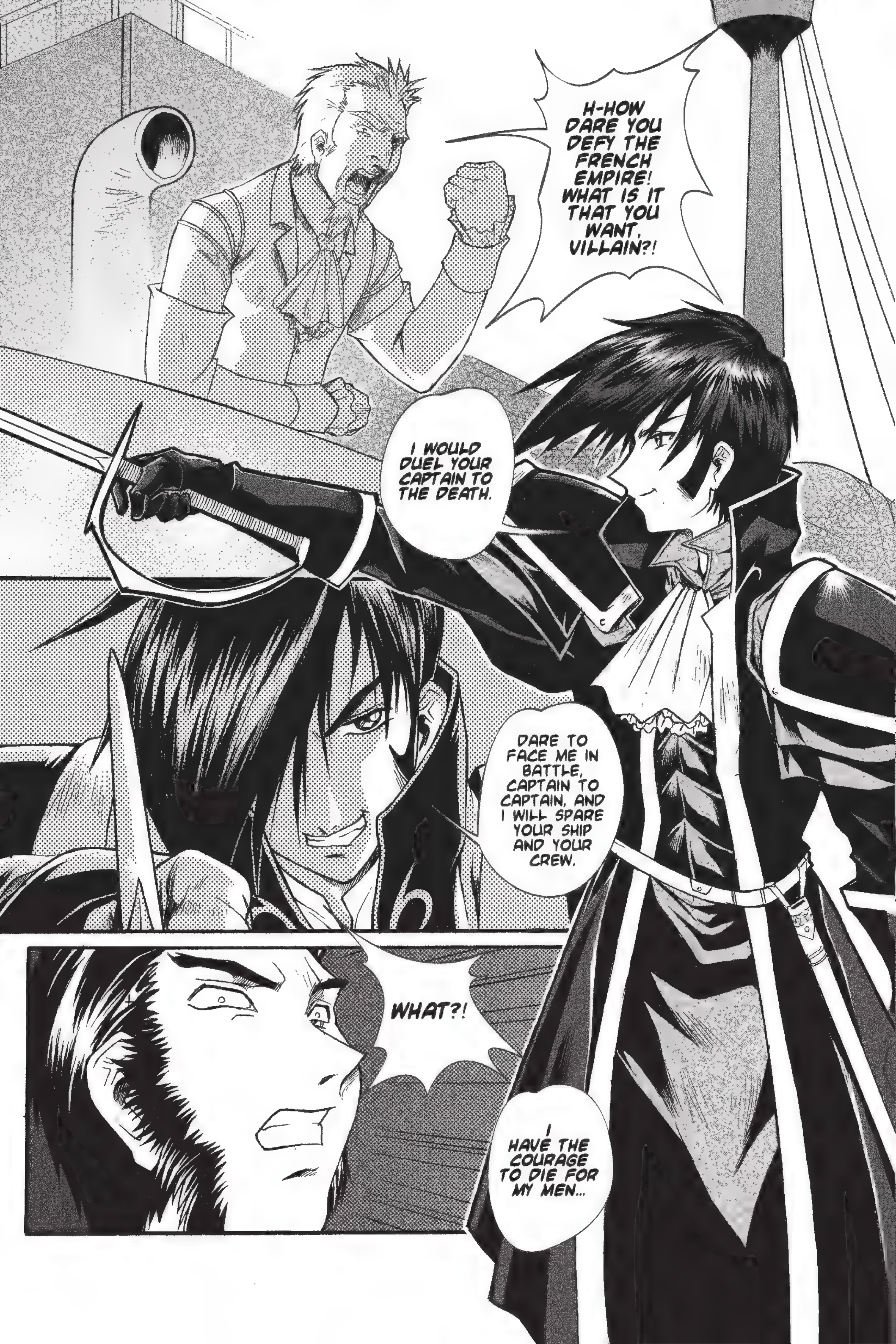

I HAVE RAMMED MY VESSEL INTO YOUR SHIP AND INFLICTED SEVERE DAMAGE.
I AM NOW IN POSITION TO INJECT A GIANT STEEL SPUR INTO YOUR HULL AT A MOMENT'S NOTICE.

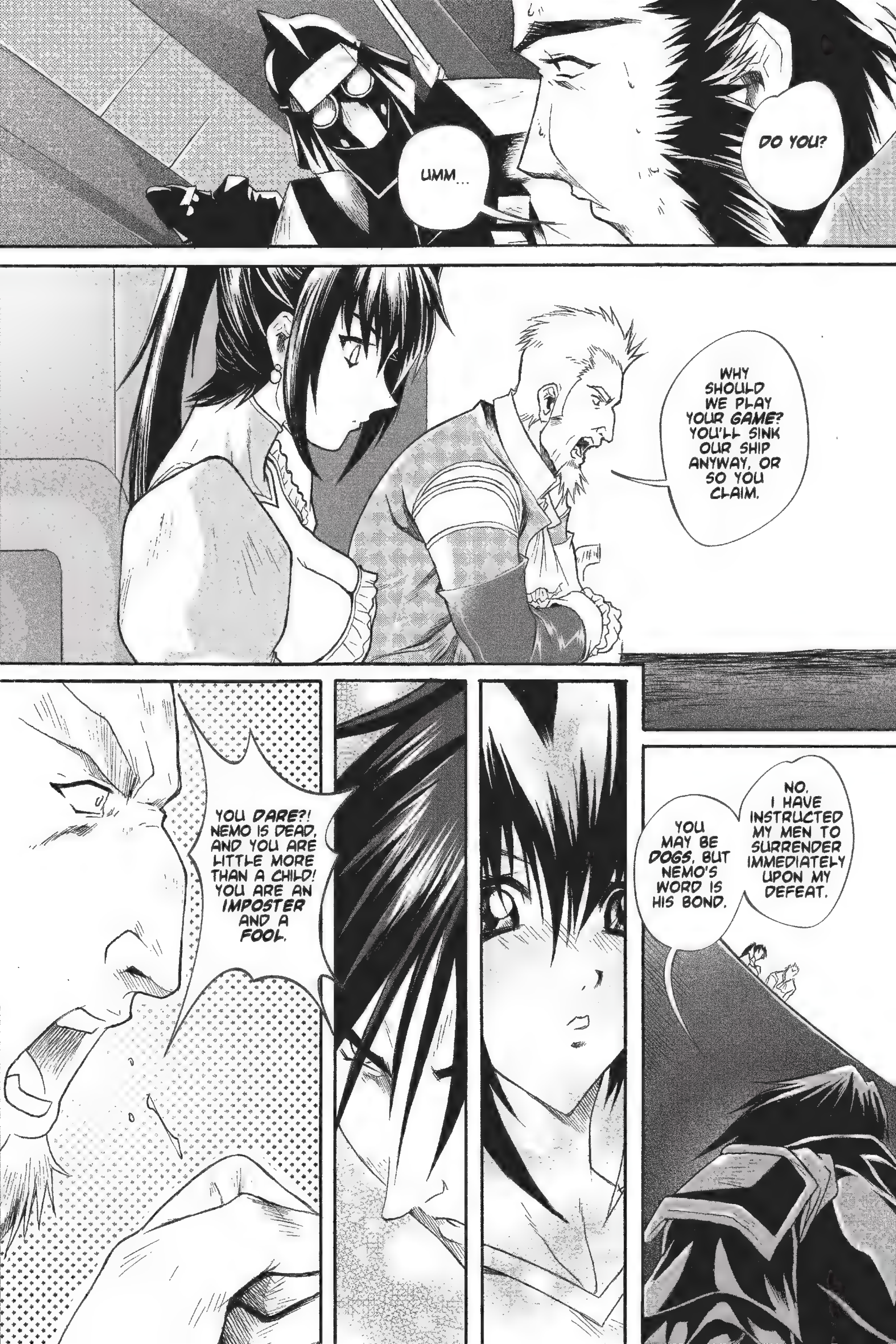

THE INSTANT I RETRACT THE SPUR, WATER WILL RUSH INTO THE OPEN CAVITY AND *SINK YOUR SHIP*, AS I ESCAPE TO SAFETY.
HE IS LYING. KILL HIM!
YESSIR!
SPANG!!

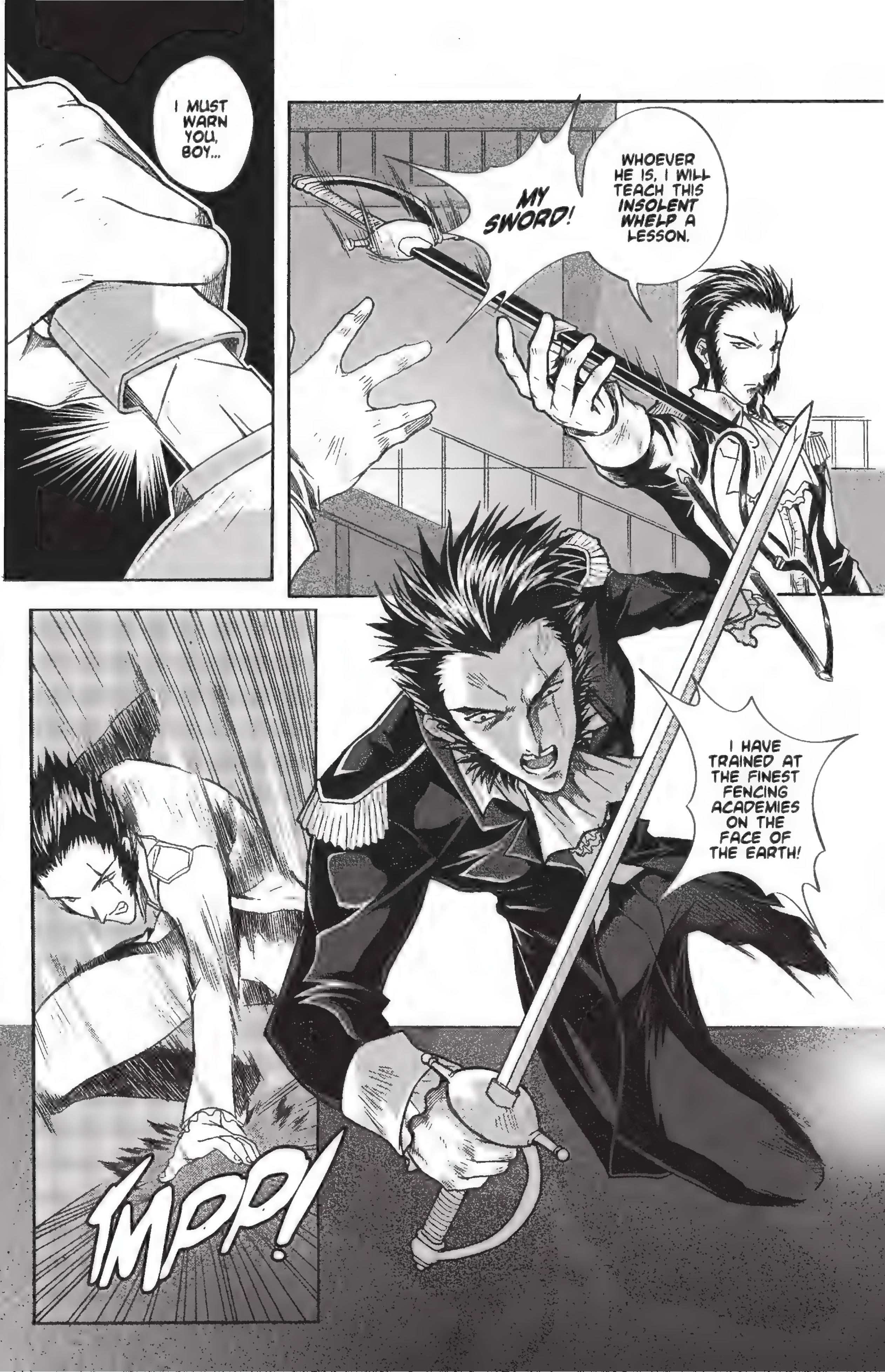

SHUKK

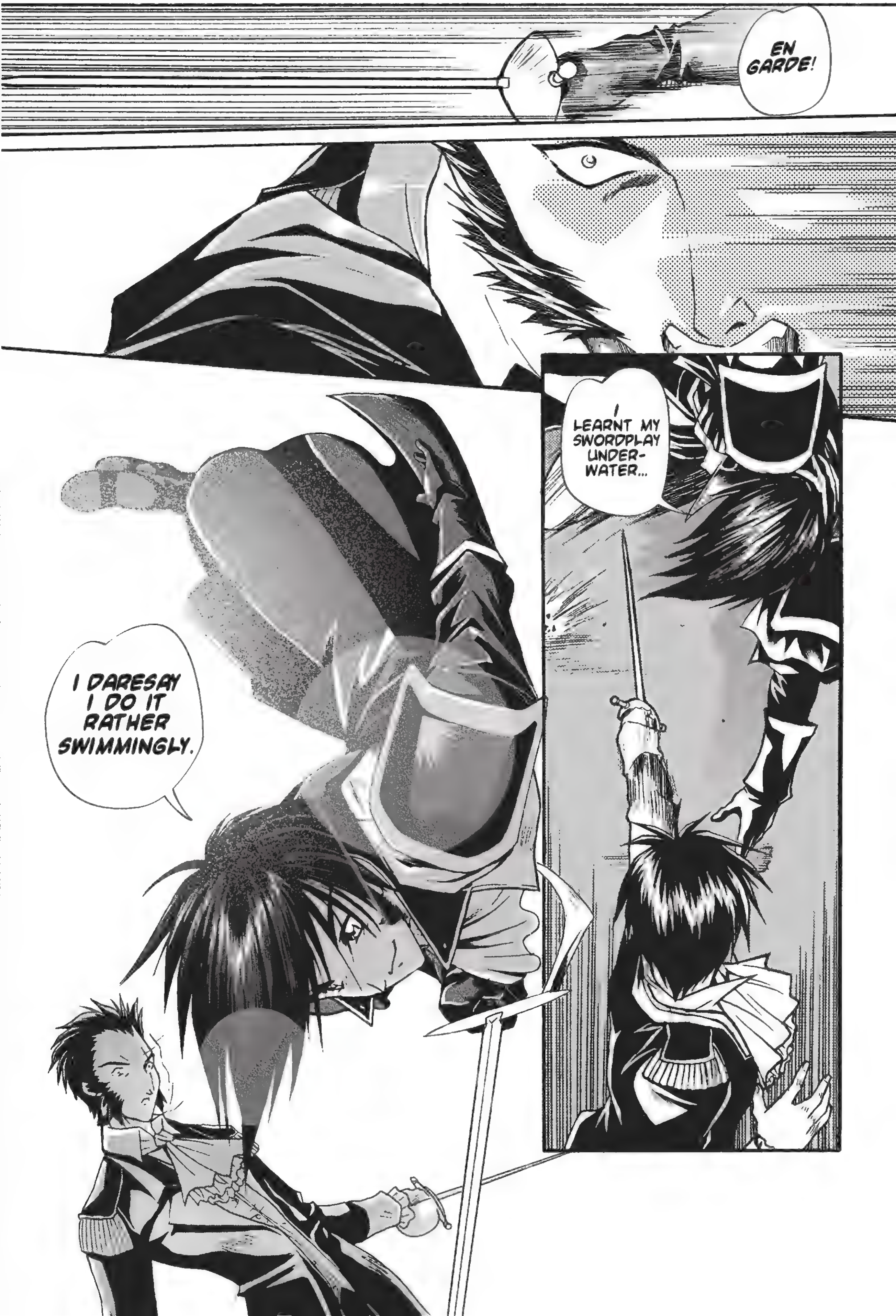

SARAH WAKELY, SHIP'S DOCTOR
DAN RUTHERFORD, SECOND MATE

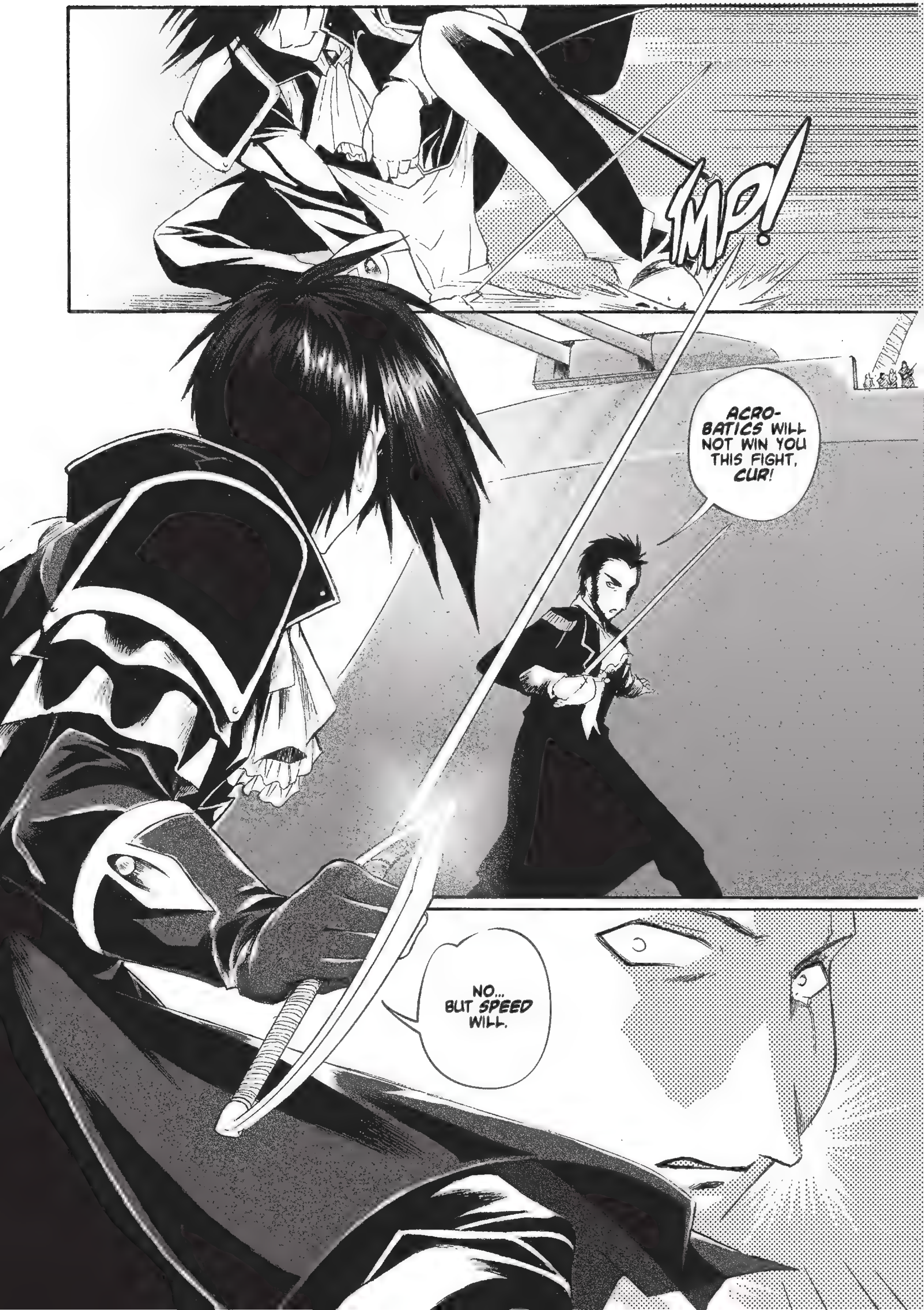

MY WORDS ARE BACKED BY *FORCE*.
ONE MORE FALSE MOVE, AND I SHALL SINK YOUR SHIP WITHOUT HESITATION.

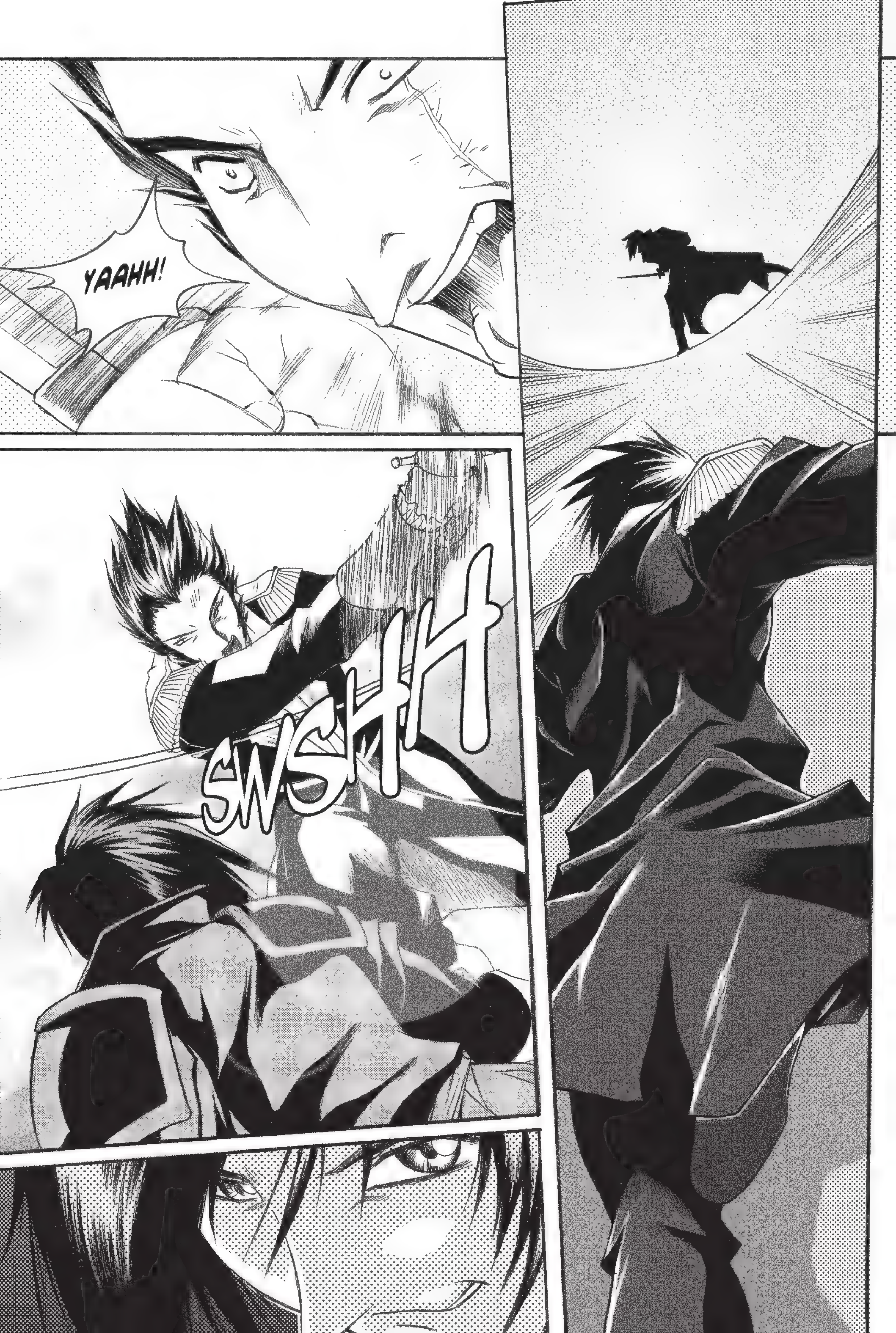

H-HOW DARE YOU DEFY THE FRENCH EMPIRE! WHAT IS IT THAT YOU WANT, VILLAIN?!
I WOULD DUEL YOUR CAPTAIN TO THE DEATH.
DARE TO FACE ME IN BATTLE, CAPTAIN TO CAPTAIN, AND I WILL SPARE YOUR SHIP AND YOUR CREW.
WHAT?!
I HAVE THE COURAGE TO DIE FOR MY MEN...

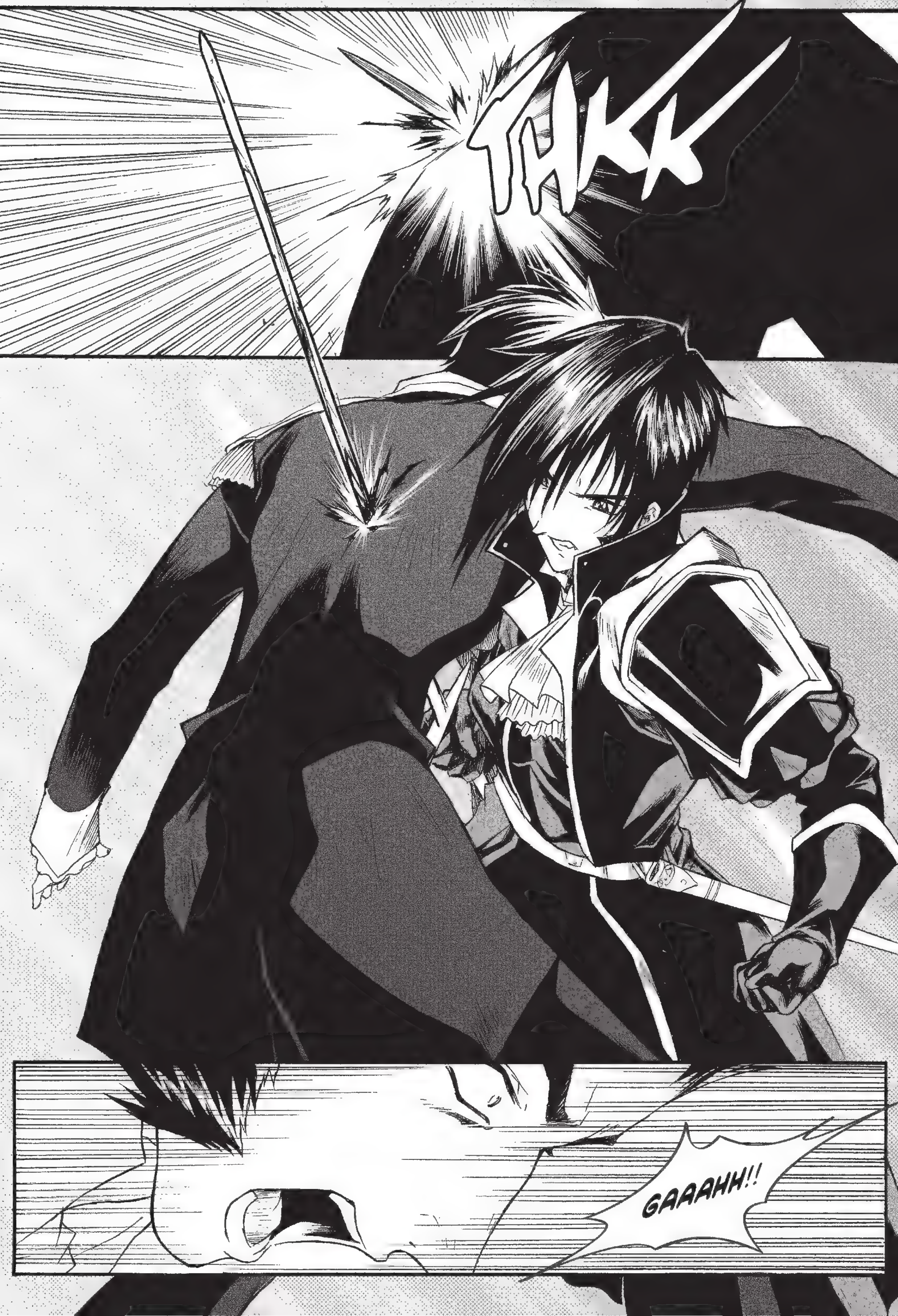

DO YOU?
UMM...
WHY SHOULD WE PLAY YOUR *GAME*? YOU'LL SINK OUR SHIP ANYWAY, OR SO YOU CLAIM.
NO. I HAVE INSTRUCTED MY MEN TO SURRENDER IMMEDIATELY UPON MY DEFEAT.
YOU MAY BE *DOGS*, BUT NEMO'S WORD IS HIS BOND.
YOU *DARE?!* NEMO IS DEAD, AND YOU ARE LITTLE MORE THAN A CHILD! YOU ARE AN *IMPOSTER* AND A *FOOL*.

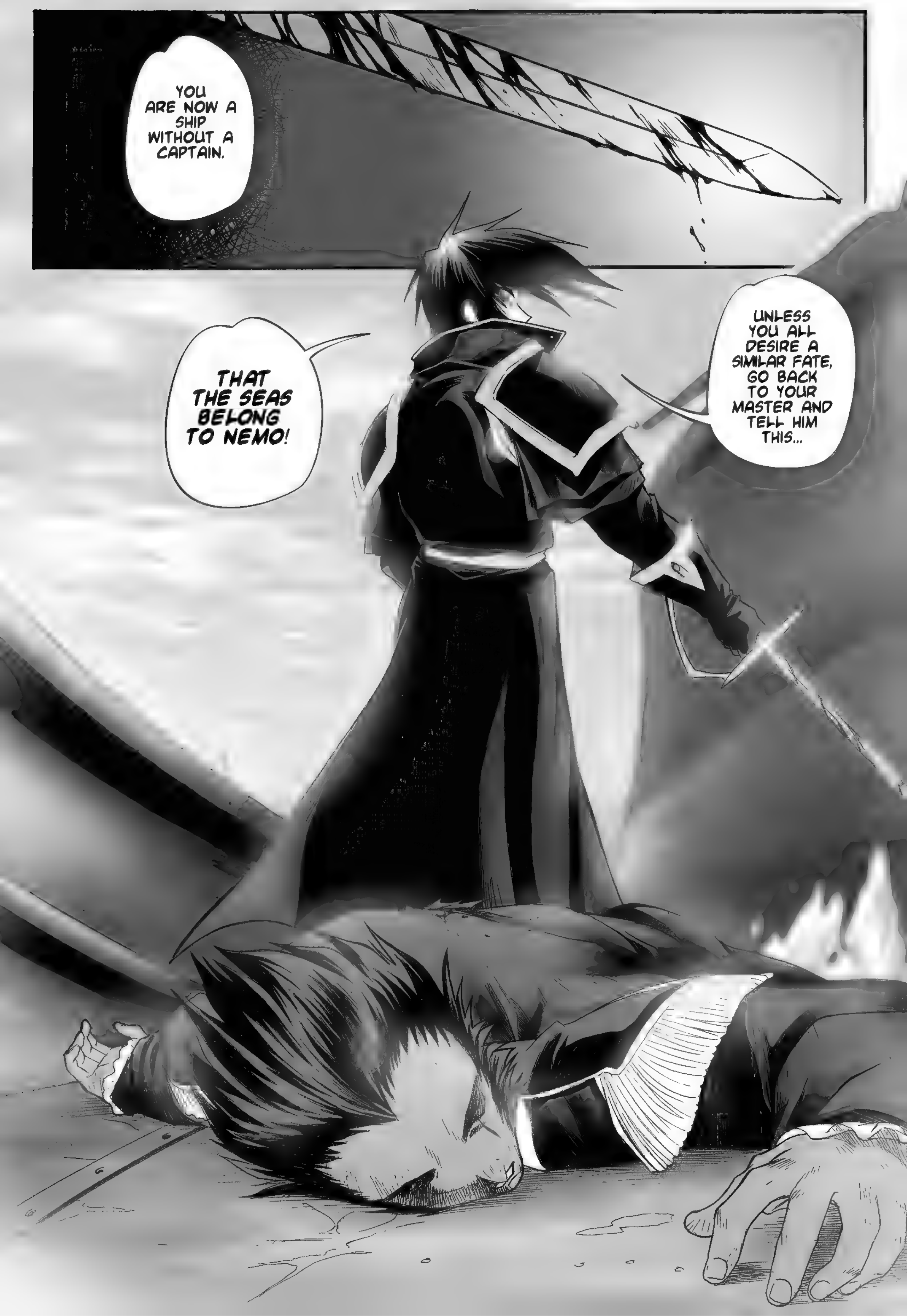

I MUST WARN YOU, BOY...
MY SWORD!
WHOEVER HE IS, I WILL TEACH THIS INSOLENT WHELP A LESSON.
I HAVE TRAINED AT THE FINEST FENCING ACADEMIES ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH!
TMPP!

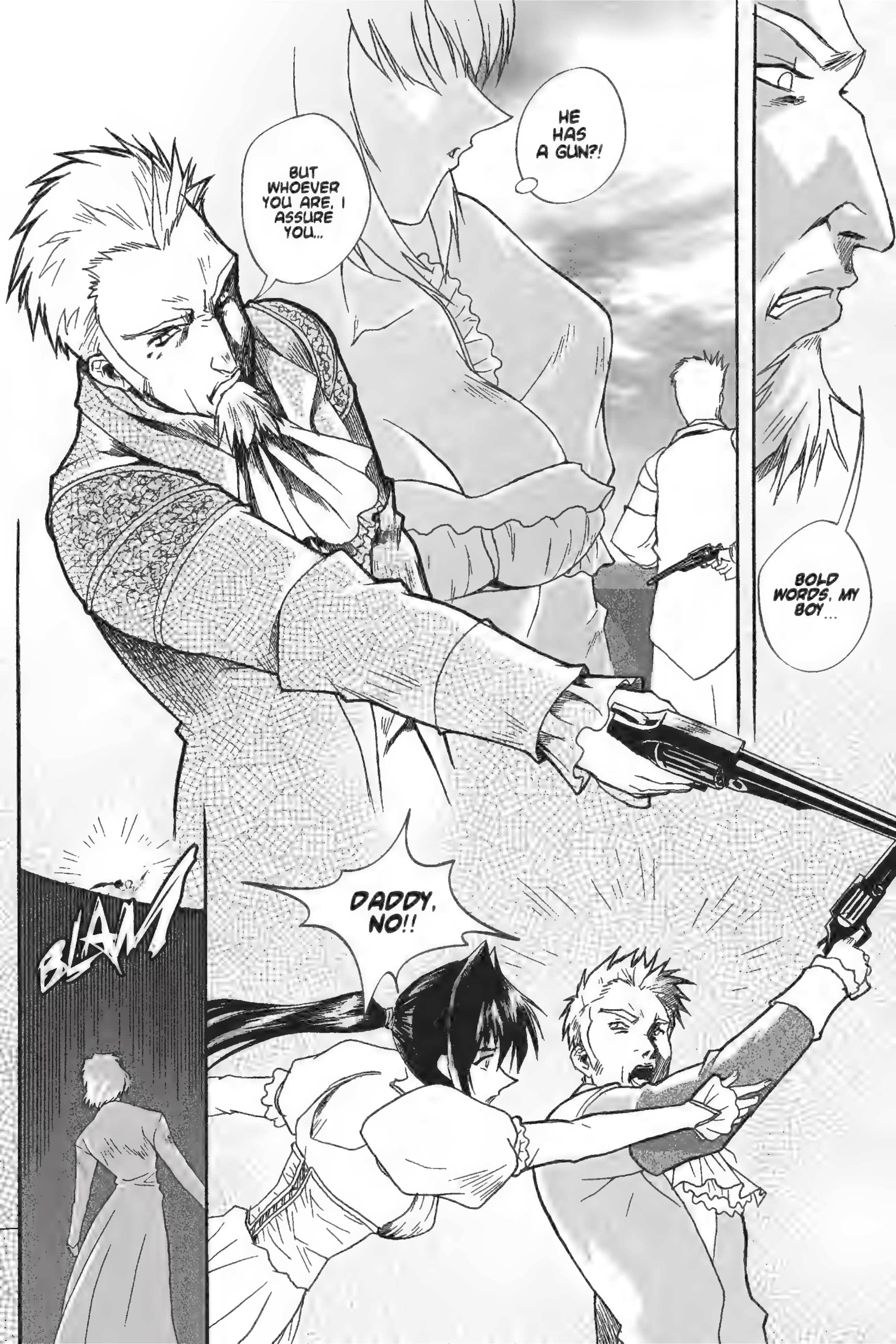

EN GARDE!
I LEARNT MY SWORDPLAY UNDERWATER...
I DARESAY I DO IT RATHER SWIMMINGLY.

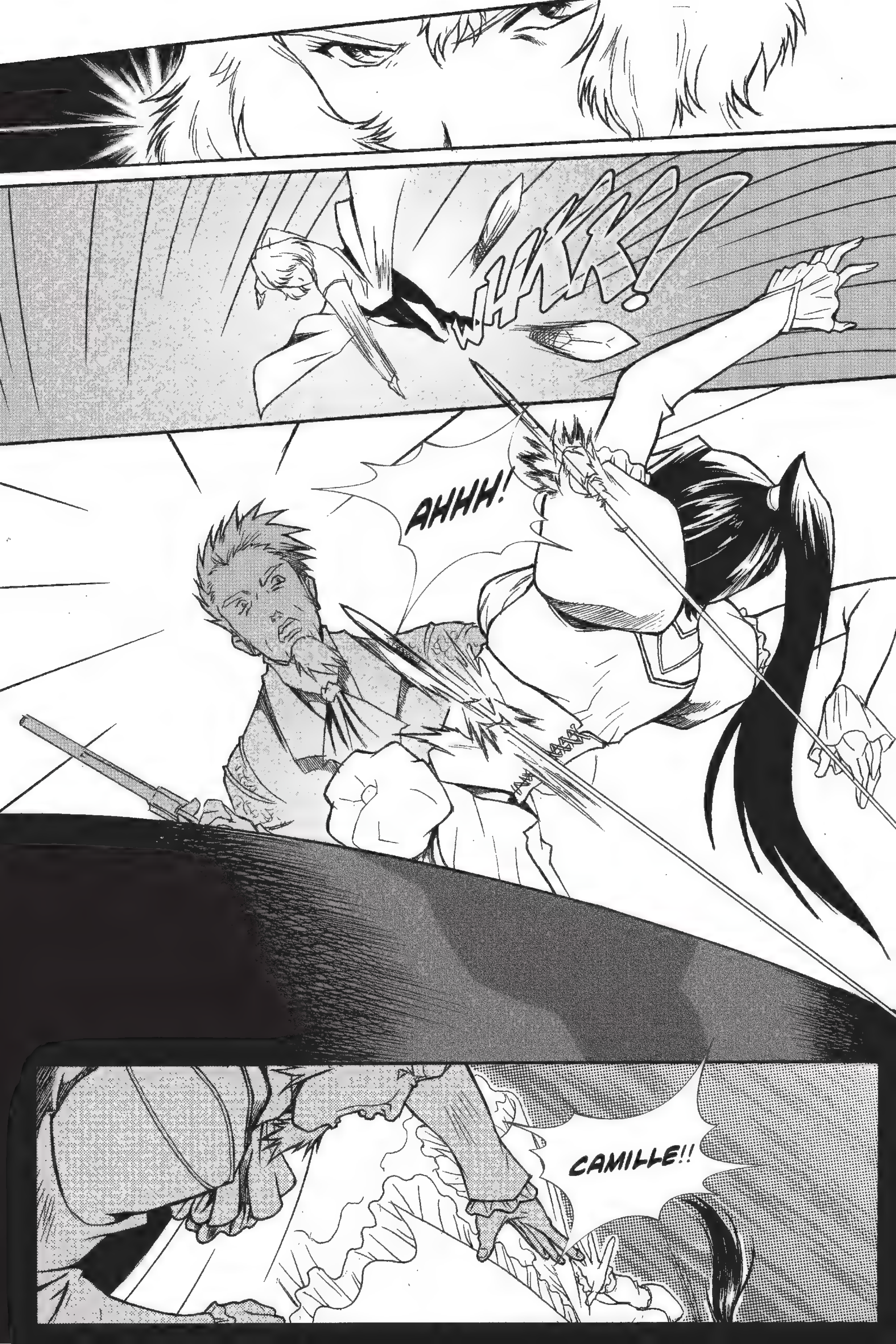

SMD!
ACRO-BATICS WILL NOT WIN YOU THIS FIGHT, CUR!
NO... BUT SPEED WILL.

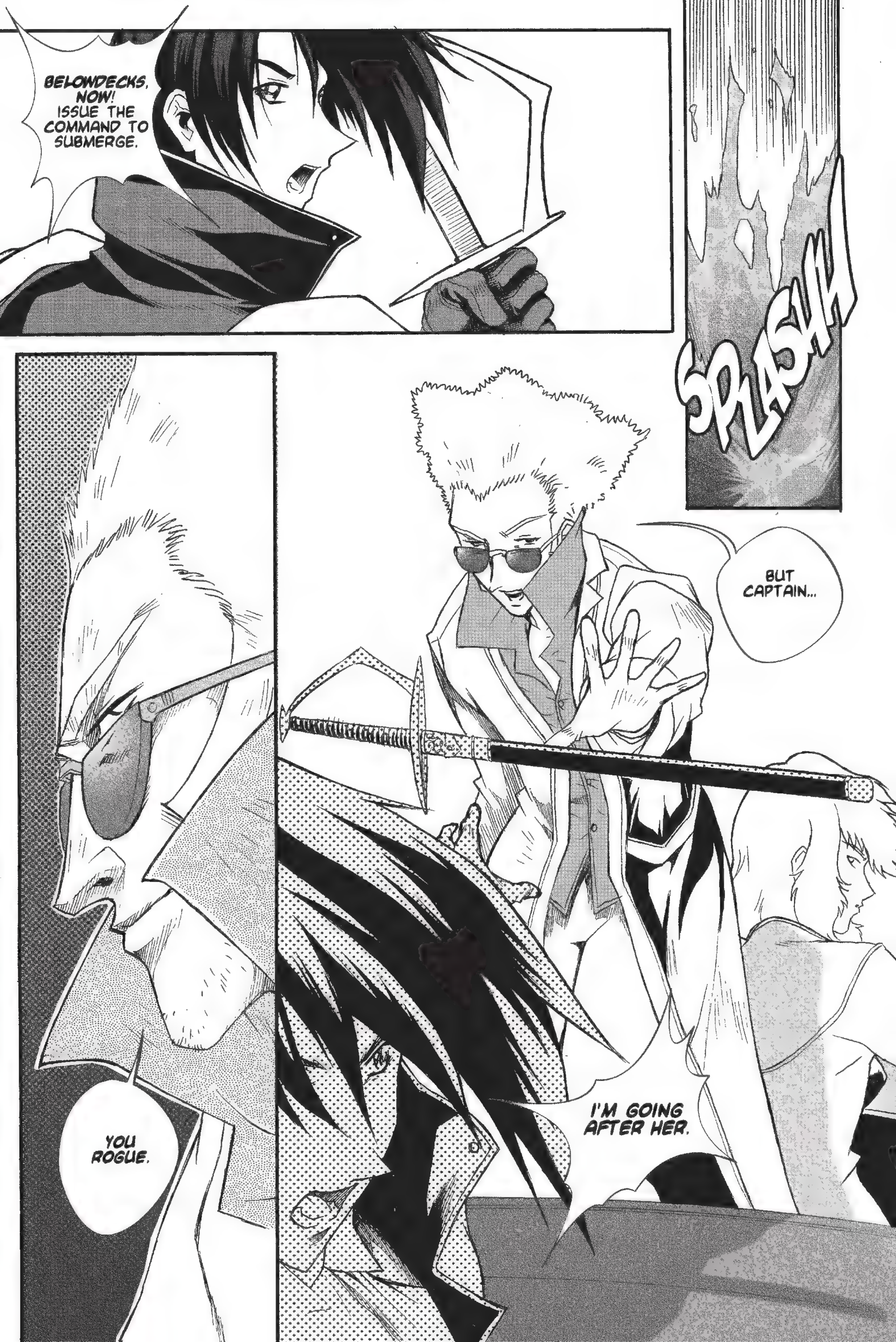

YAAHH!
SWSHH

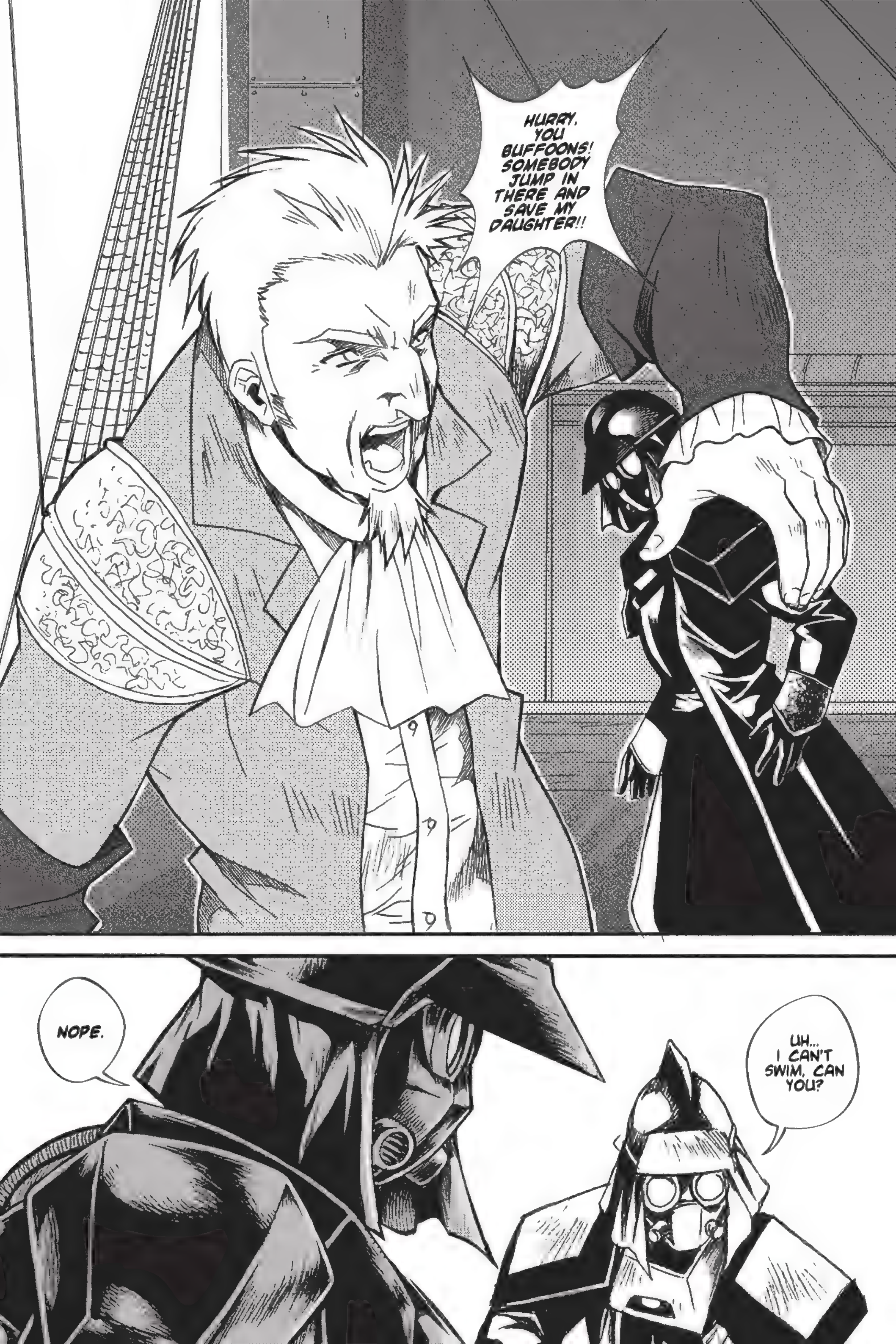

THKK
GAAAHH!!

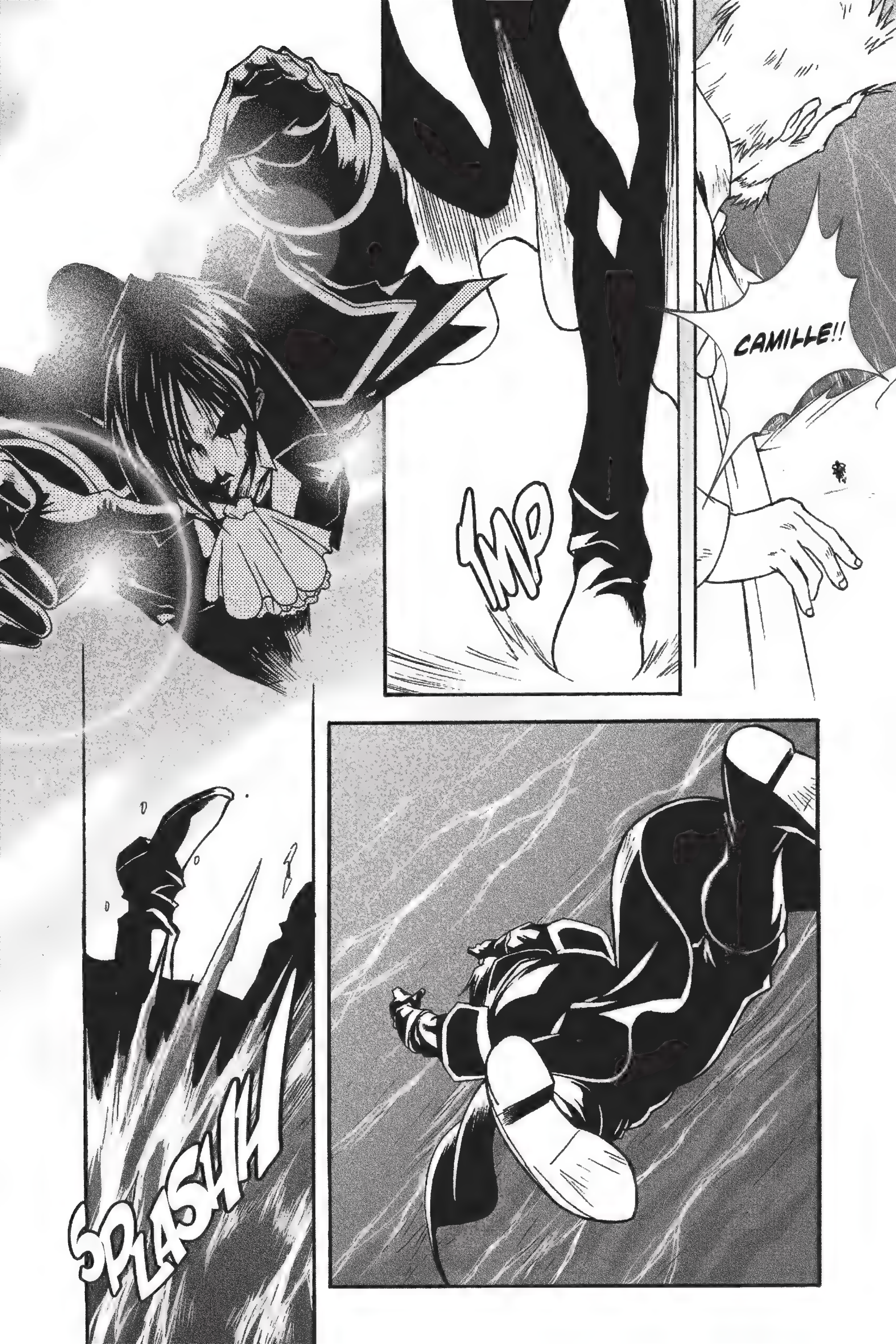

YOU ARE NOW A SHIP WITHOUT A CAPTAIN.
UNLESS YOU ALL DESIRE A SIMILAR FATE, GO BACK TO YOUR MASTER AND TELL HIM THIS...
THAT THE SEAS BELONG TO NEMO!


HE HAS A GUN?!
BUT WHOEVER YOU ARE, I ASSURE YOU...
BOLD WORDS, MY BOY...
DADDY, NO!!
BLAM

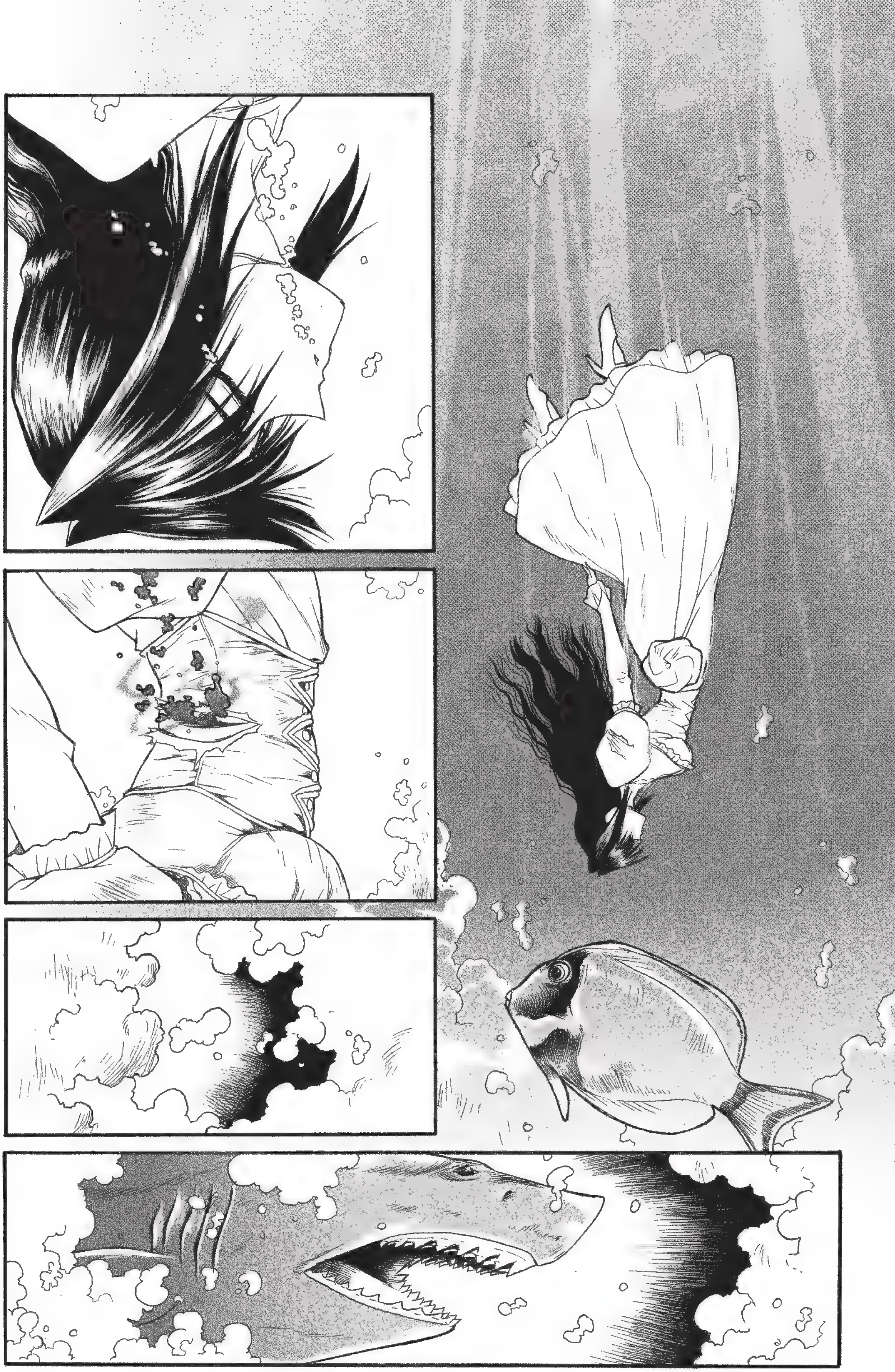

WHKK!
AHHH!
CAMILLE!!

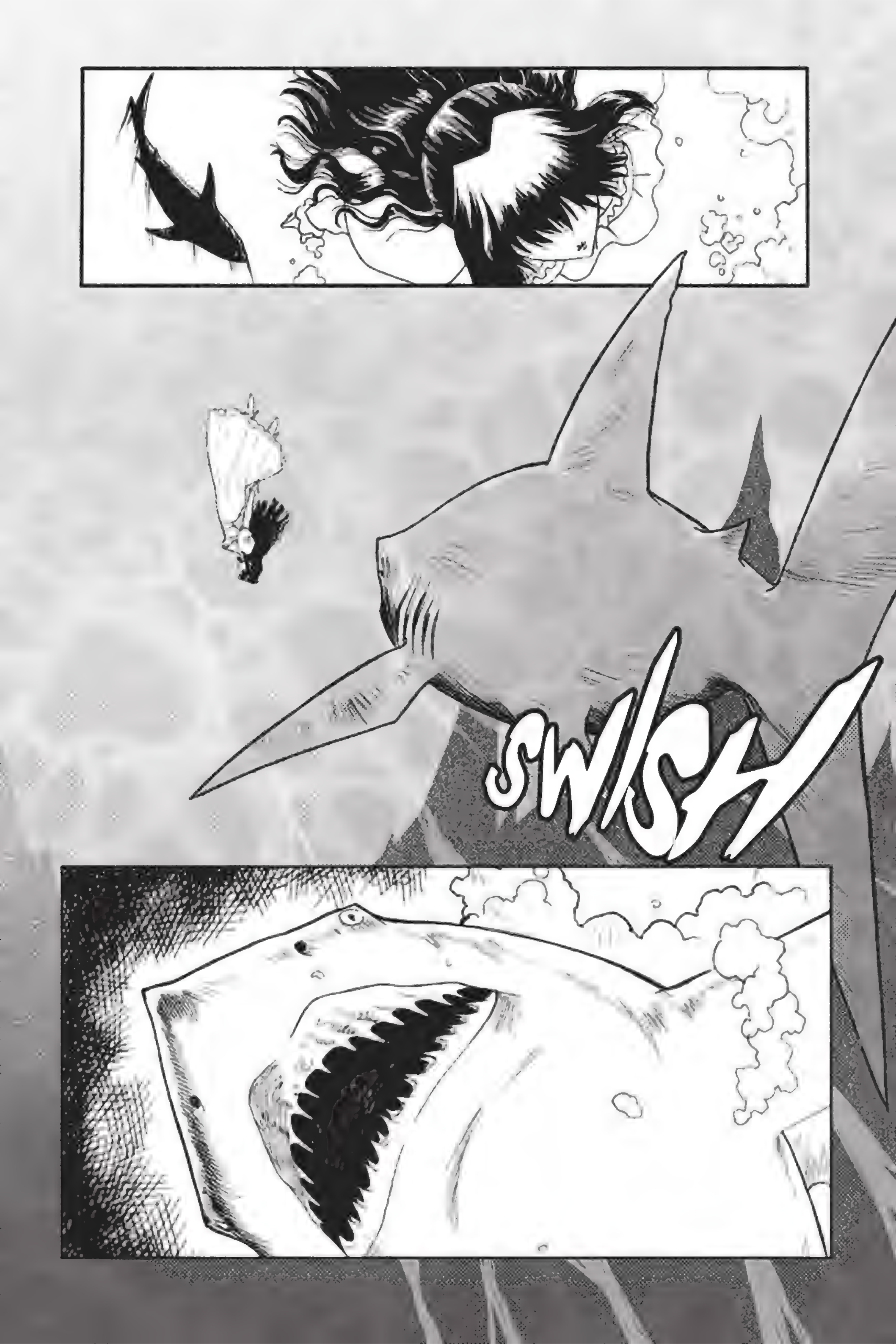

BELOWDECKS, NOW! ISSUE THE COMMAND TO SUBMERGE.
SPLASH
BUT CAPTAIN...
I'M GOING AFTER HER.
YOU ROGUE.

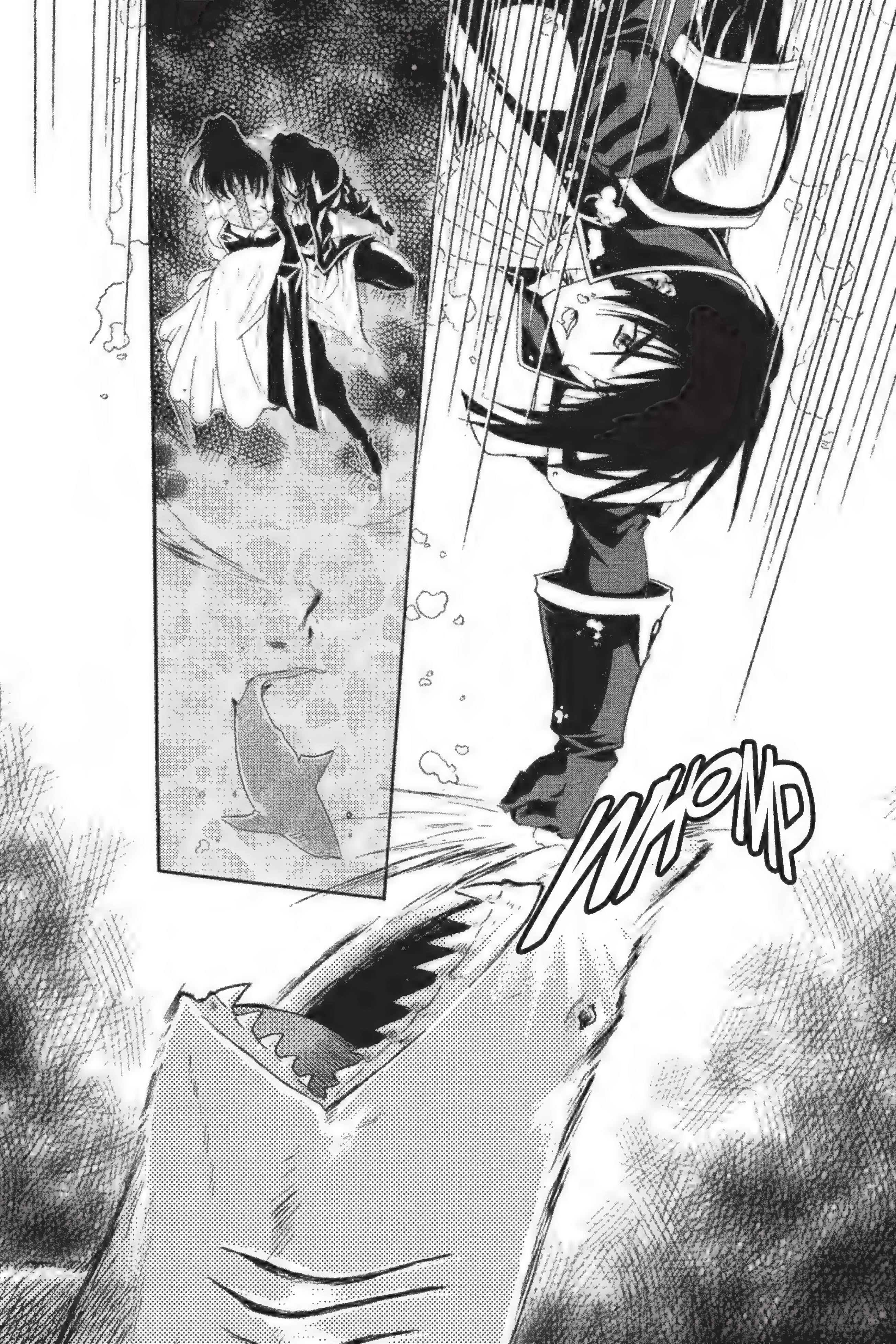

HURRY, YOU BUFFOONS! SOMEBODY JUMP IN THERE AND SAVE MY DAUGHTER!!
UH... I CAN'T SWIM, CAN YOU?
NOPE.

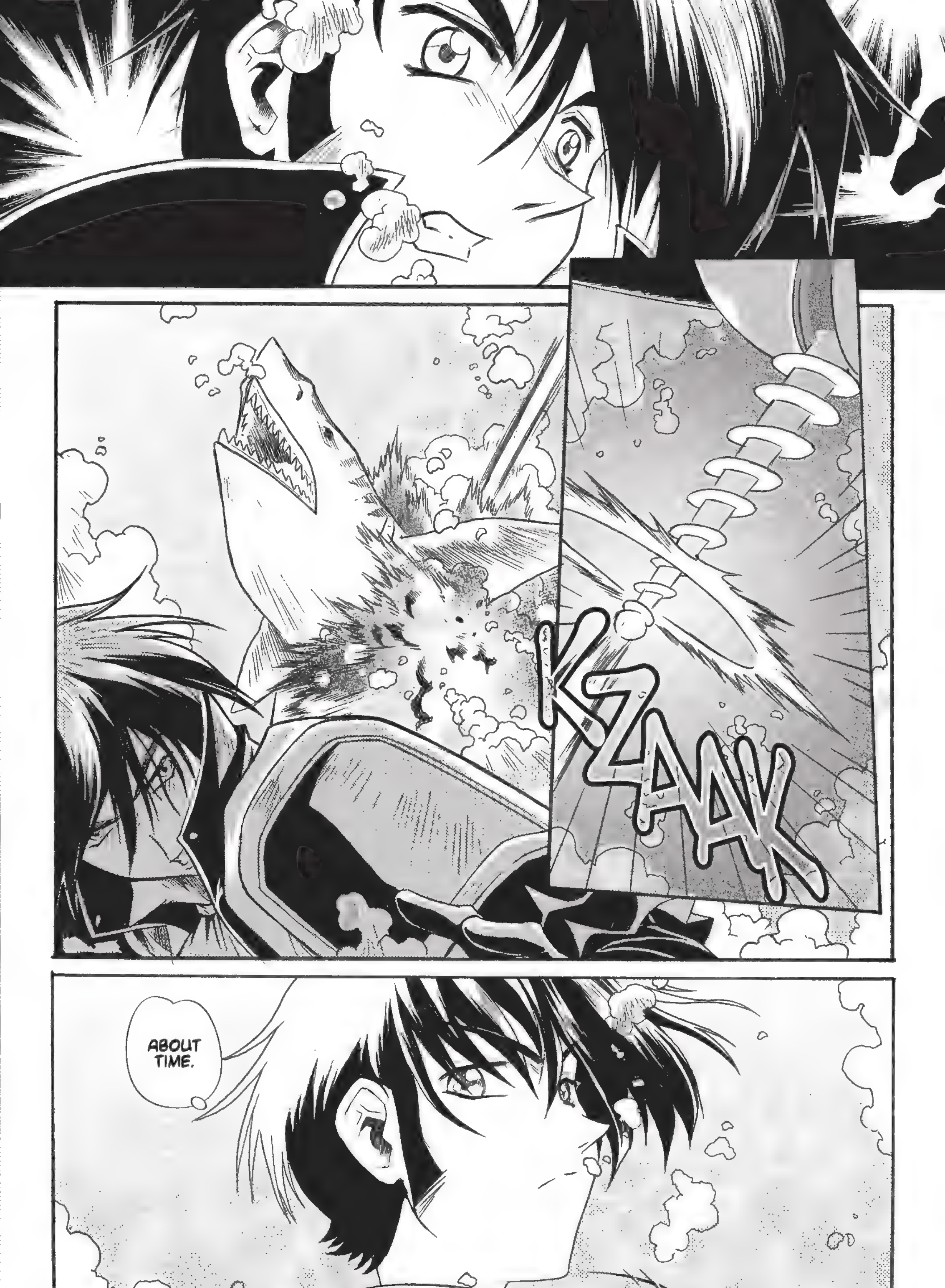

CAMILLE!!
TMP
SPLASHH

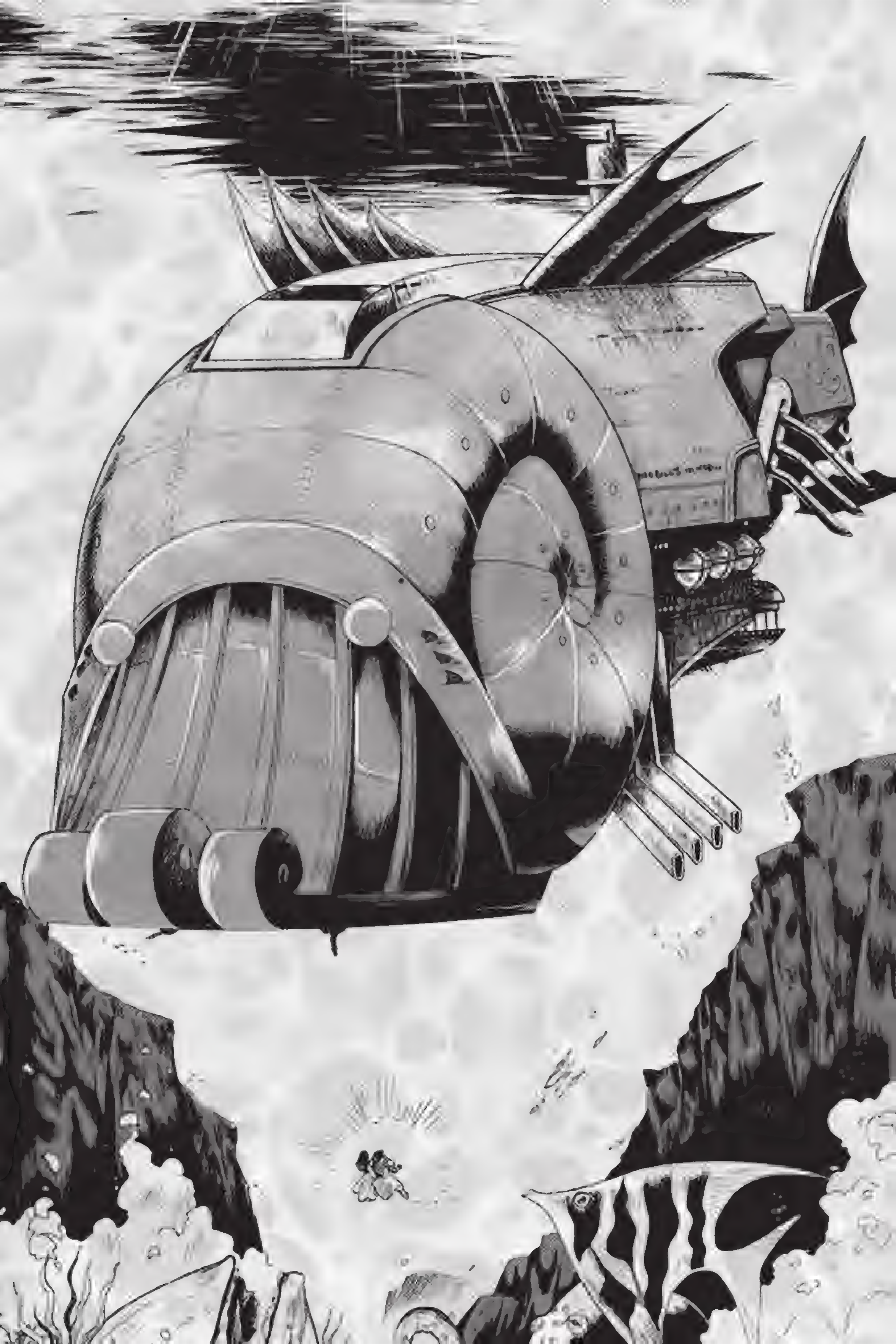
CHAPTER 2

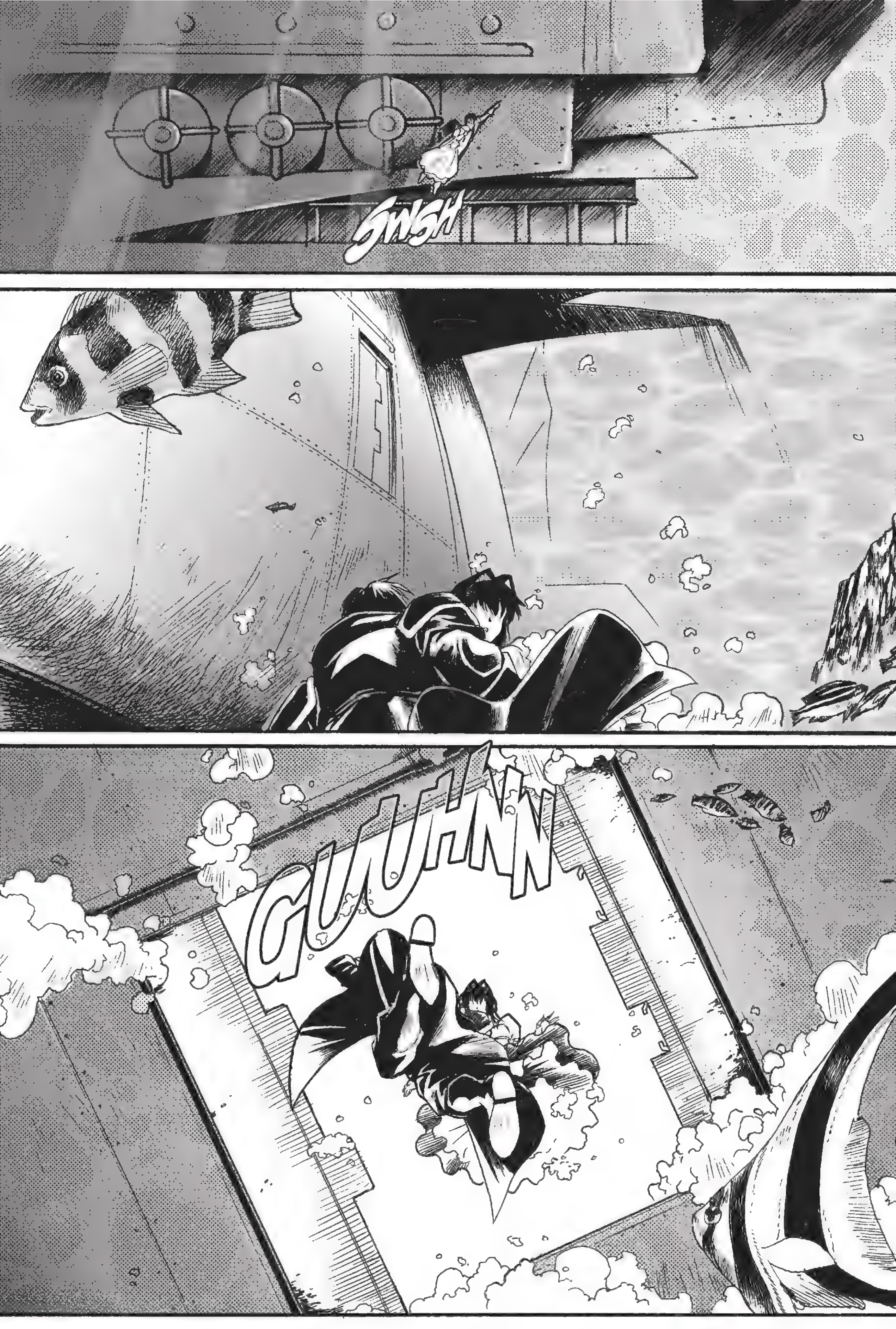


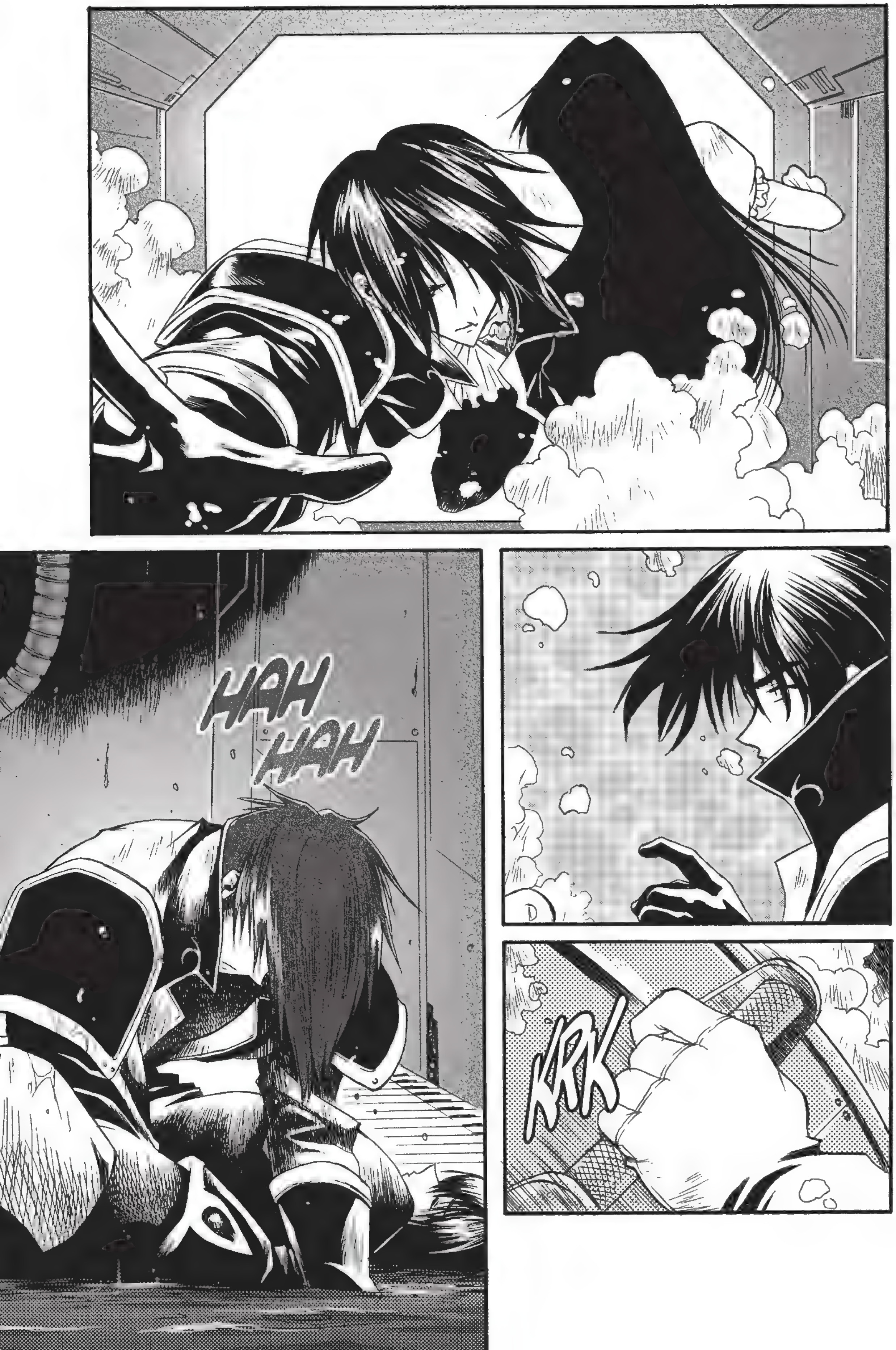

SWISH

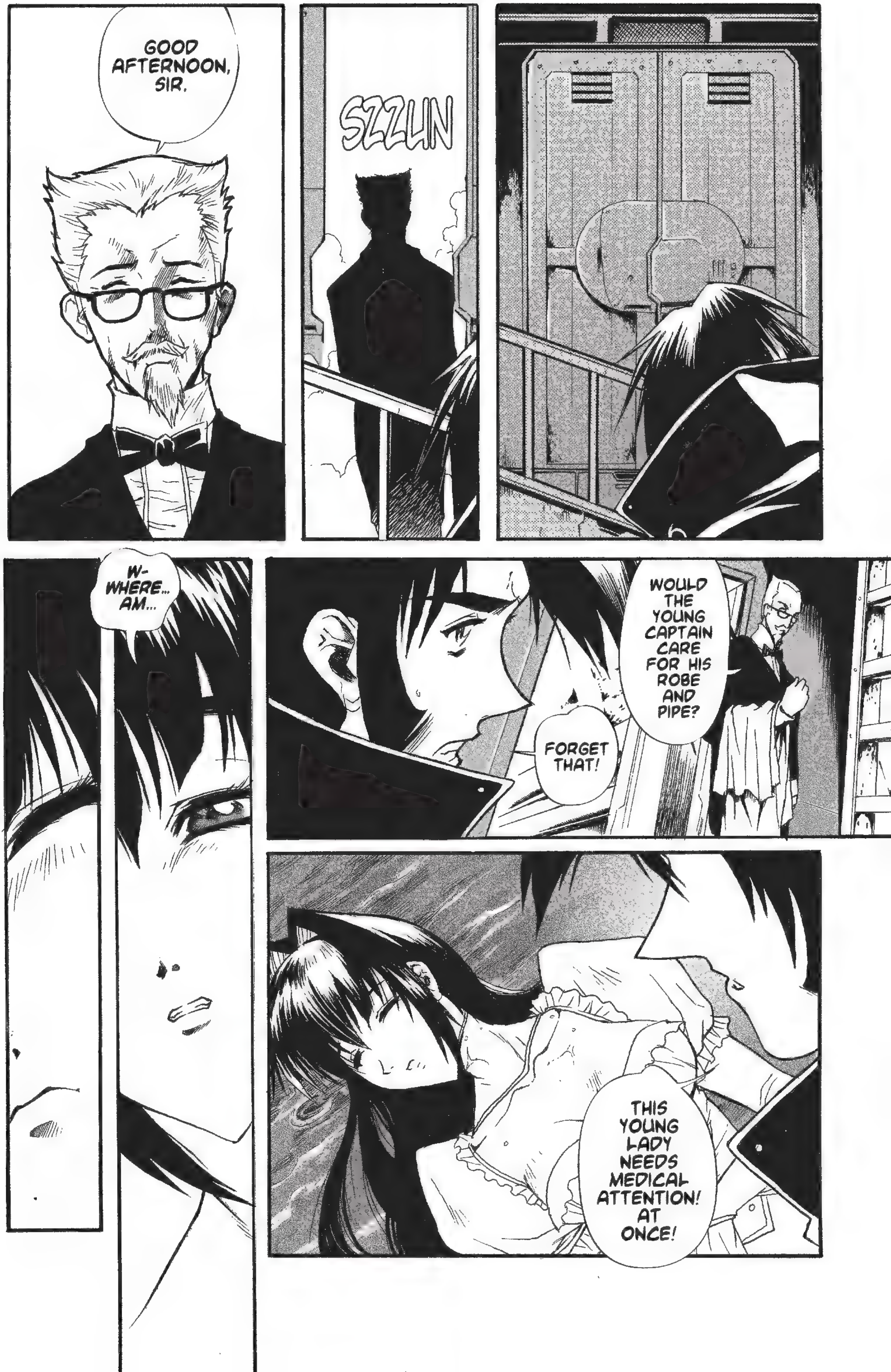

WHOMP

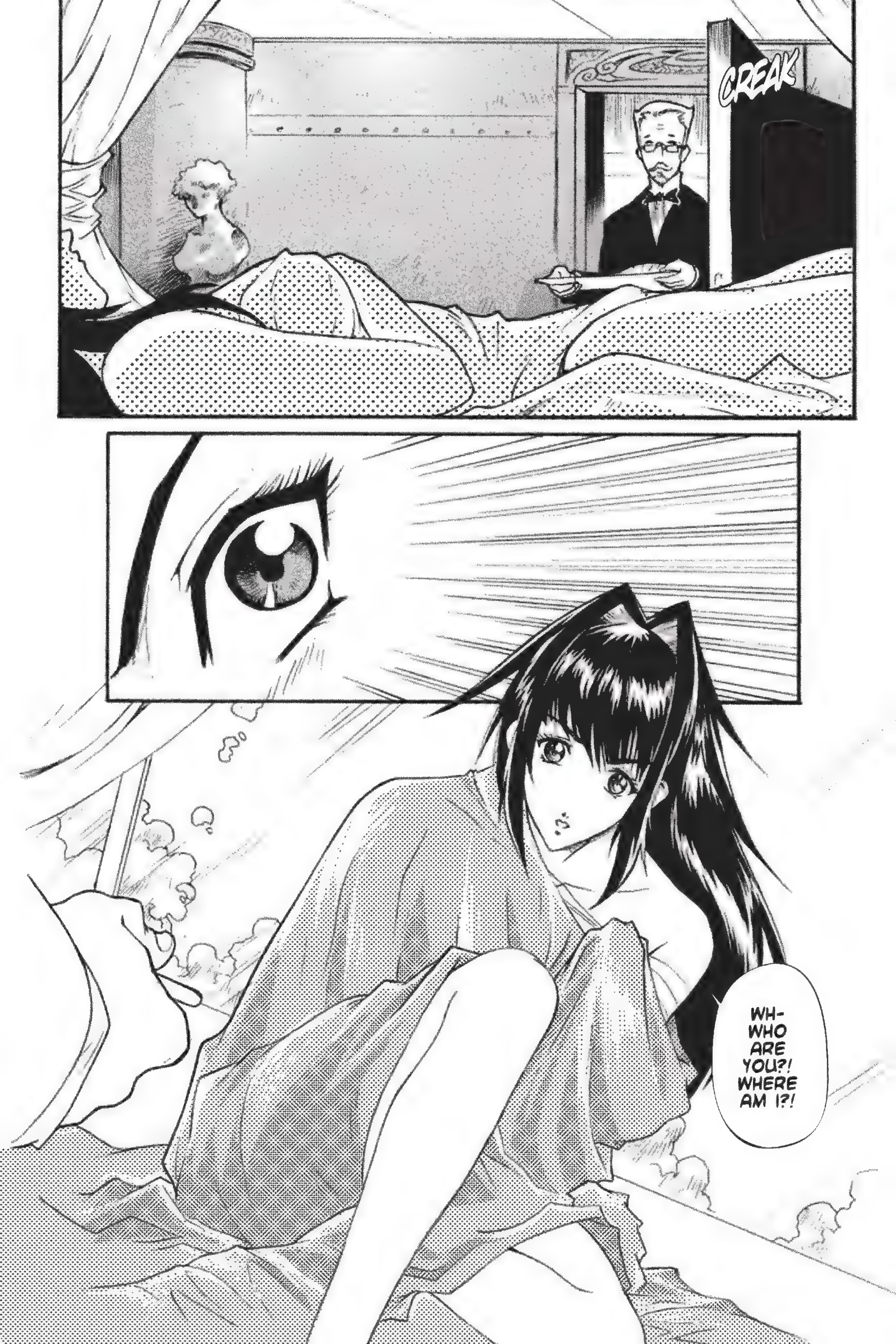

KZAAK
ABOUT TIME.

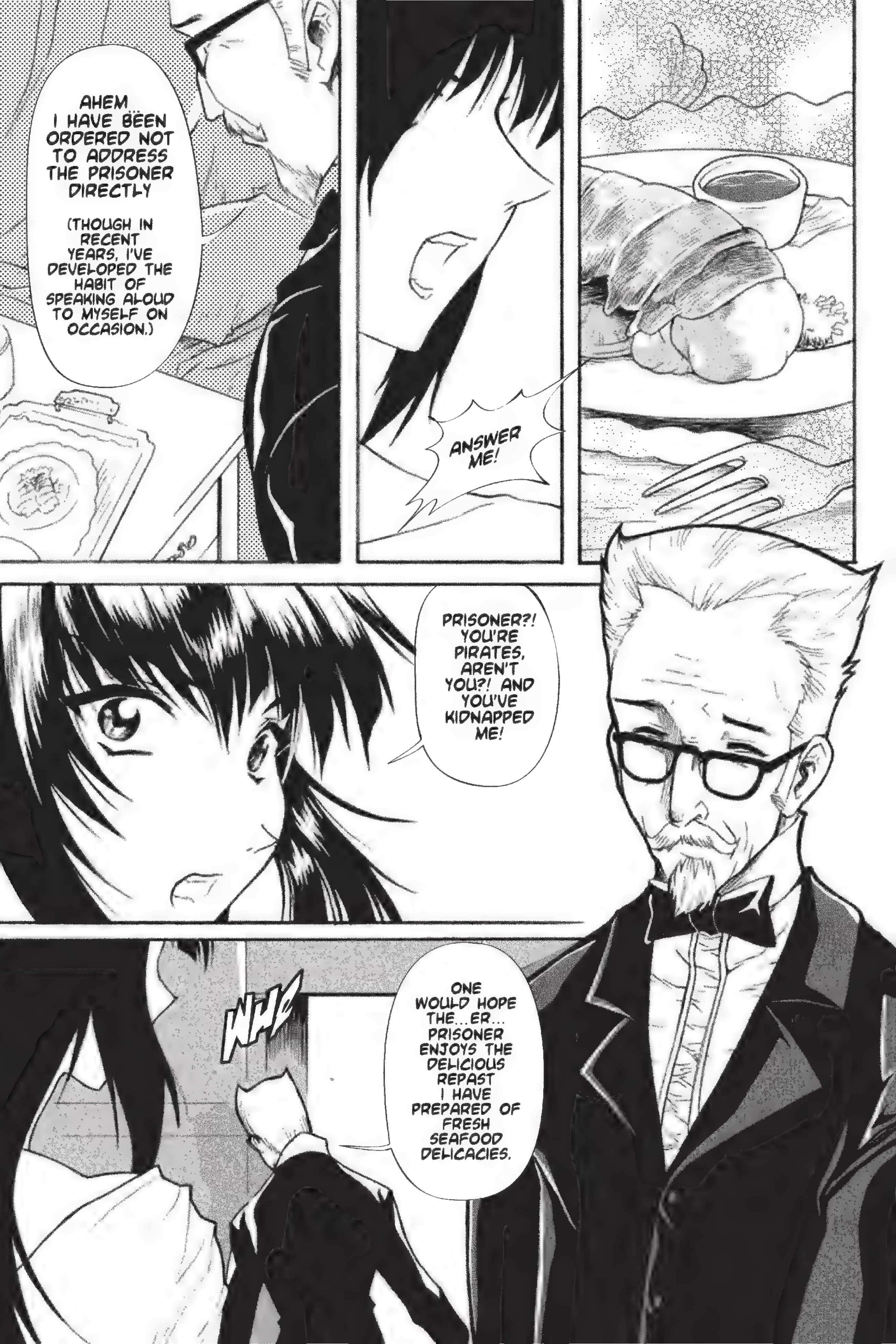


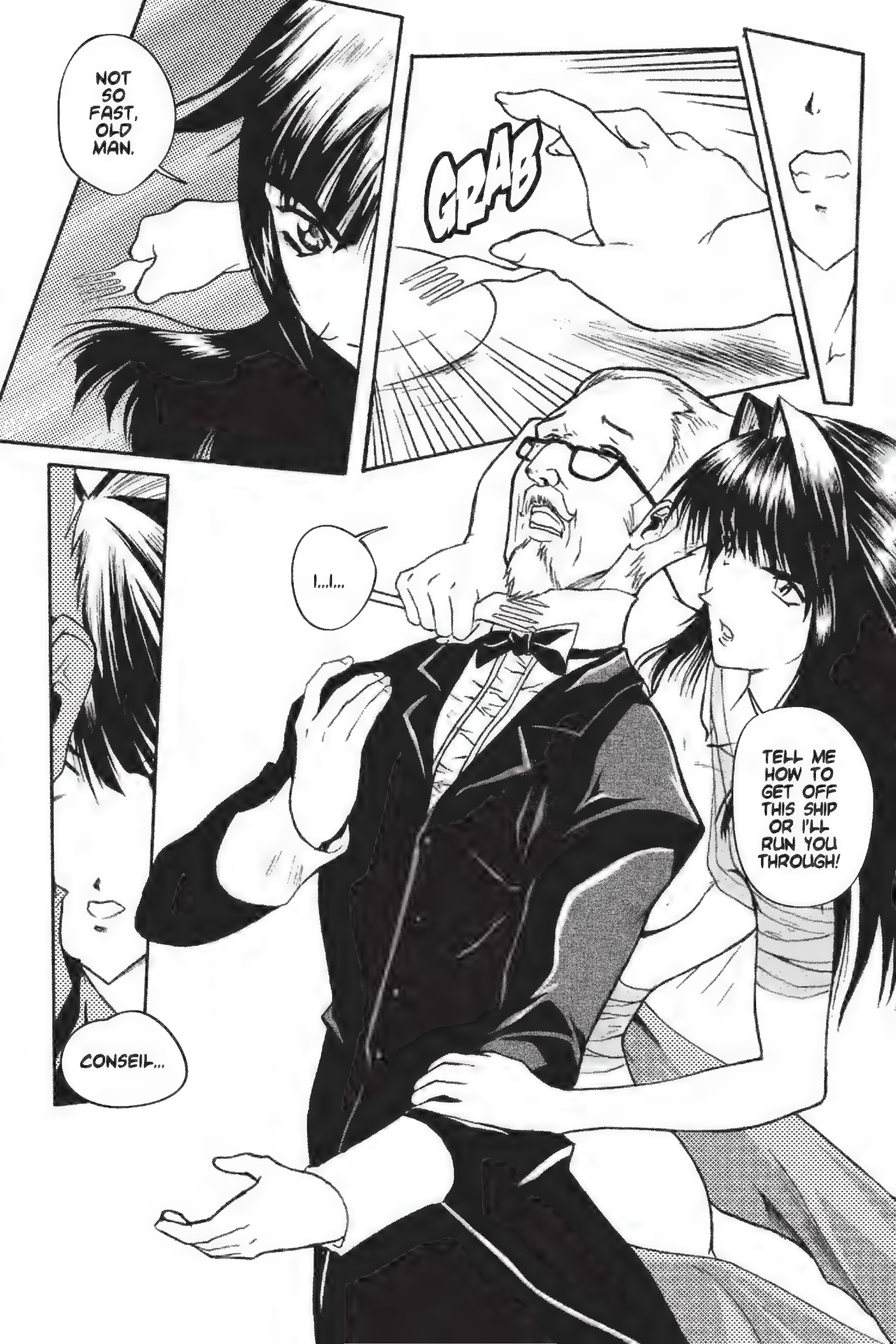

SWISH
GUUHNN

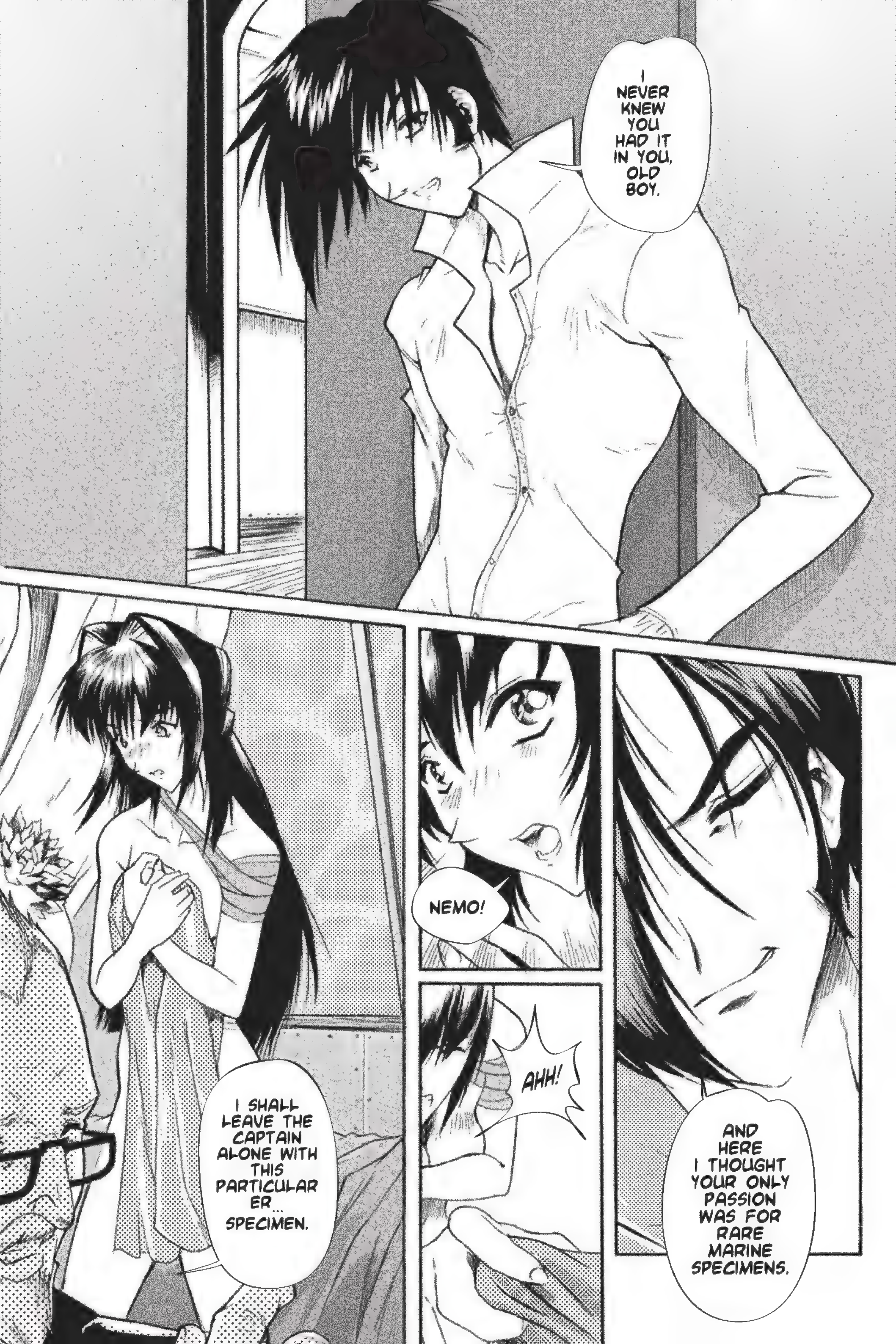

KRK
HAH HAH

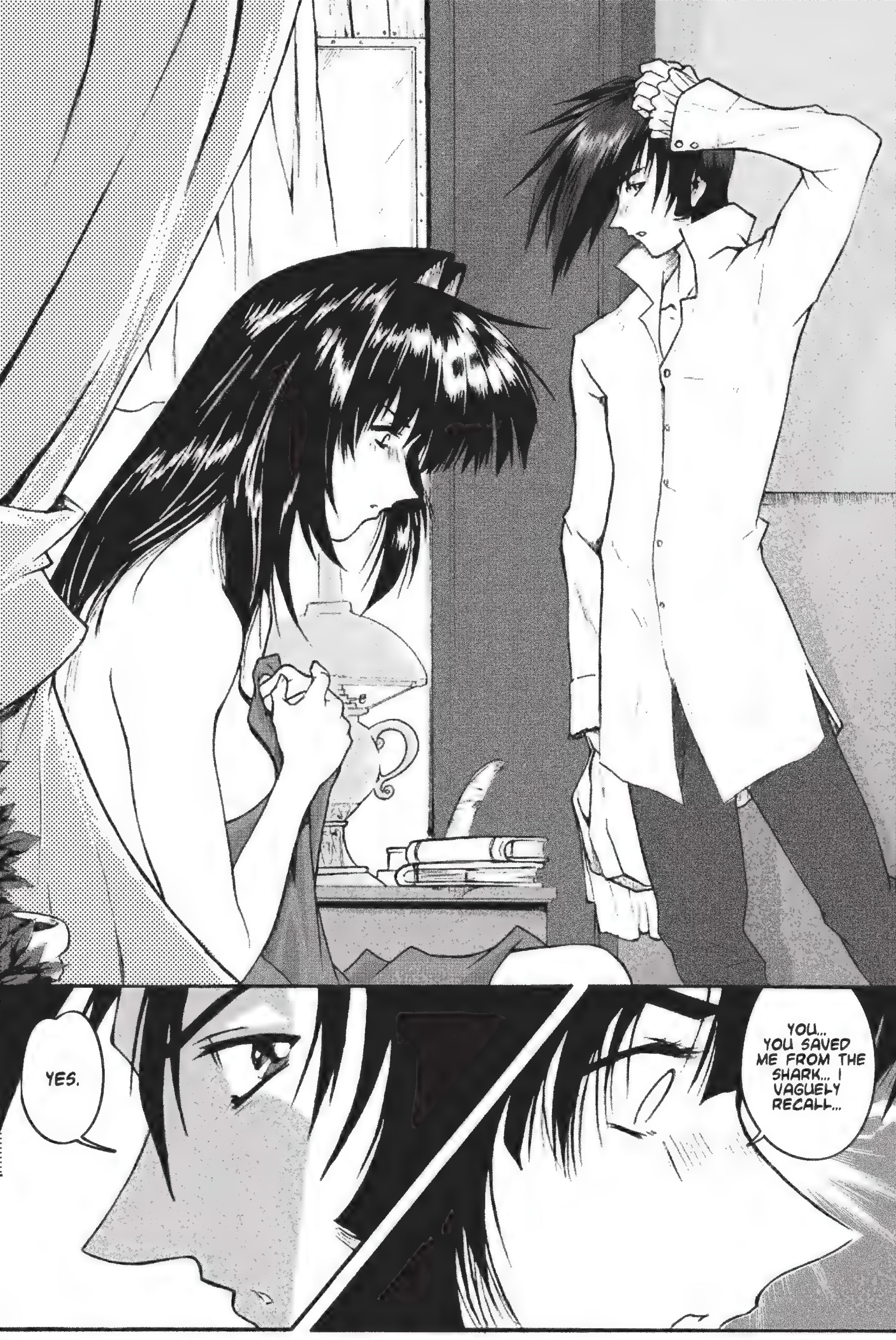

SZZLIN
GOOD AFTERNOON, SIR.
WOULD THE YOUNG CAPTAIN CARE FOR HIS ROBE AND PIPE?
FORGET THAT!
THIS YOUNG LADY NEEDS MEDICAL ATTENTION! AT ONCE!
W-WHERE... AM...

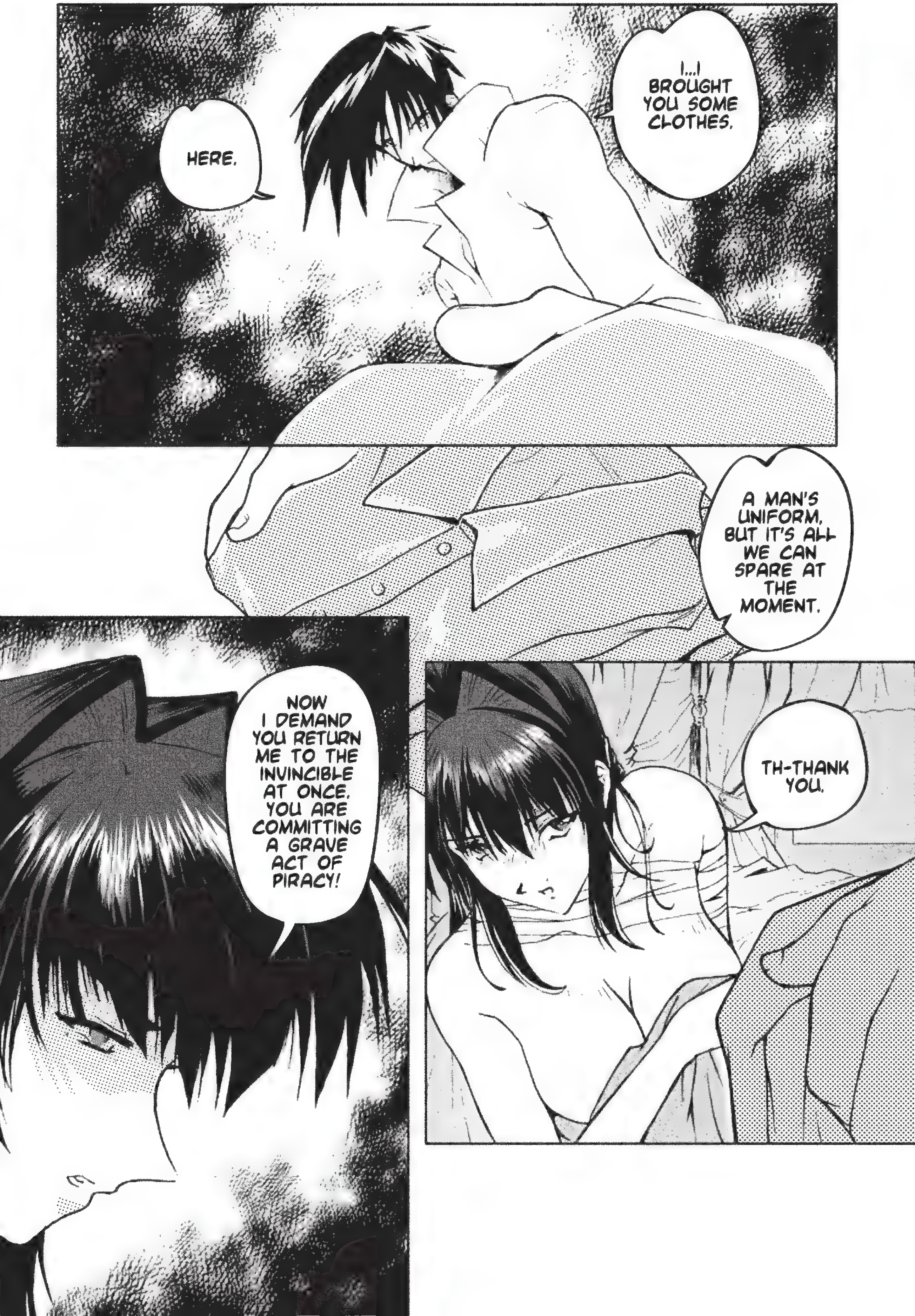

CREAK
WH-WHO ARE YOU?! WHERE AM I?!

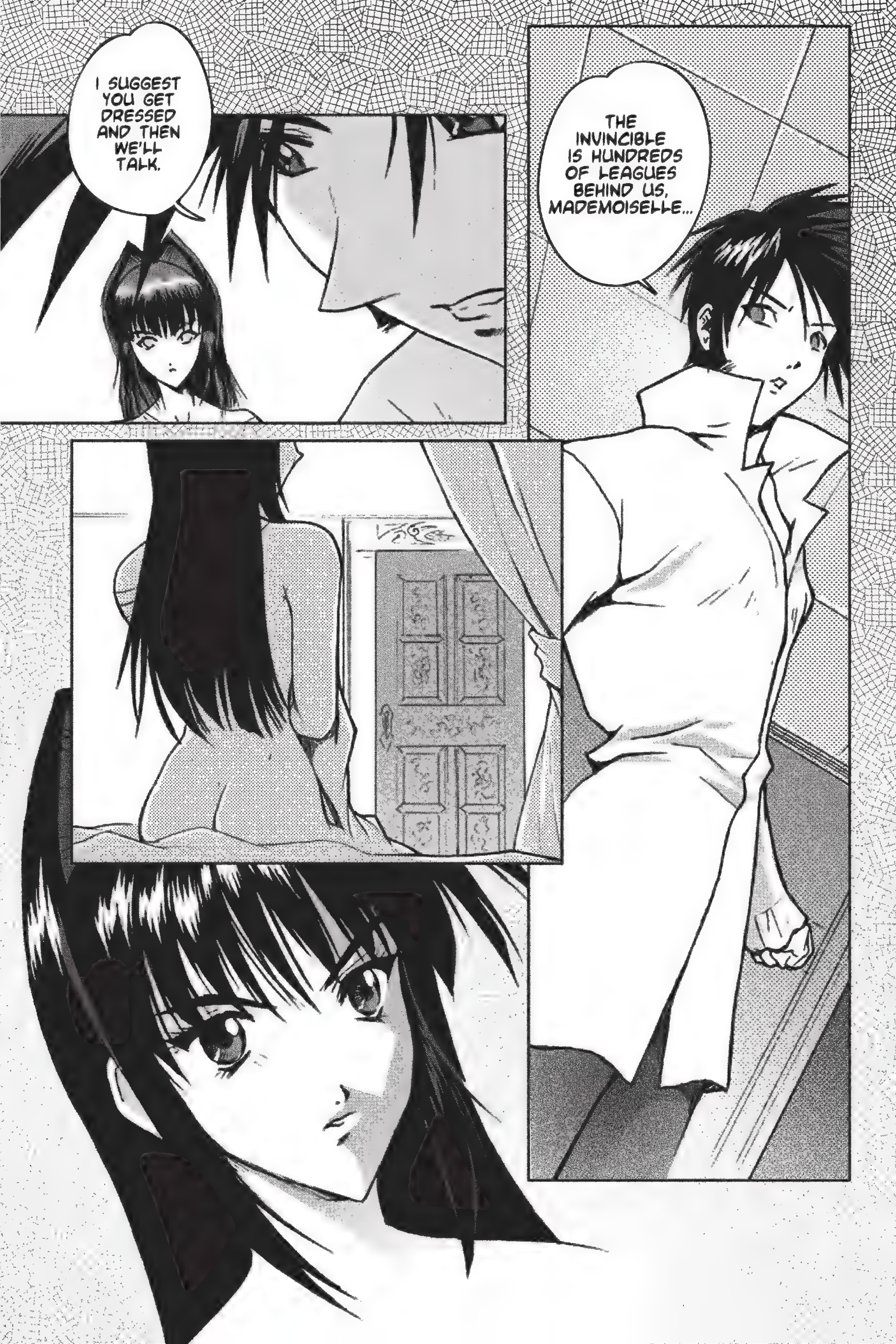

ANSWER ME!
AHEM I HAVE BEEN ORDERED NOT TO ADDRESS THE PRISONER DIRECTLY (THOUGH IN RECENT YEARS, I'VE DEVELOPED THE HABIT OF SPEAKING ALOUD TO MYSELF ON OCCASION.)
PRISONER?! YOU'RE PIRATES, AREN'T YOU?! AND YOU'VE KIDNAPPED ME!
ONE WOULD HOPE THE...ER... PRISONER ENJOYS THE DELICIOUS REPAST I HAVE PREPARED OF FRESH SEAFOOD DELICACIES.
WHA

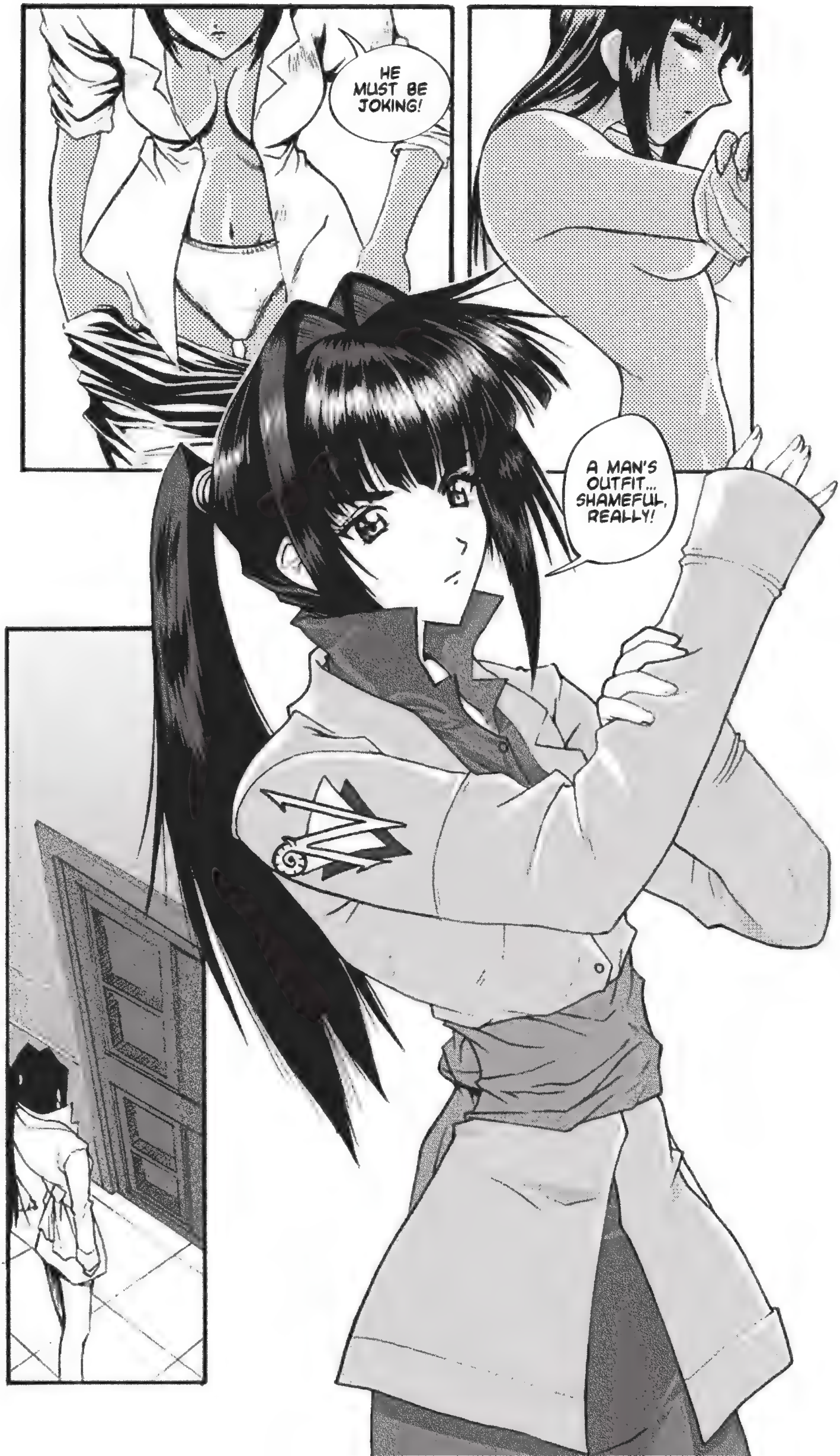

GRAB
NOT SO FAST, OLD MAN.
TELL ME HOW TO GET OFF THIS SHIP OR I'LL RUN YOU THROUGH!
I...I...
CONSEIL...

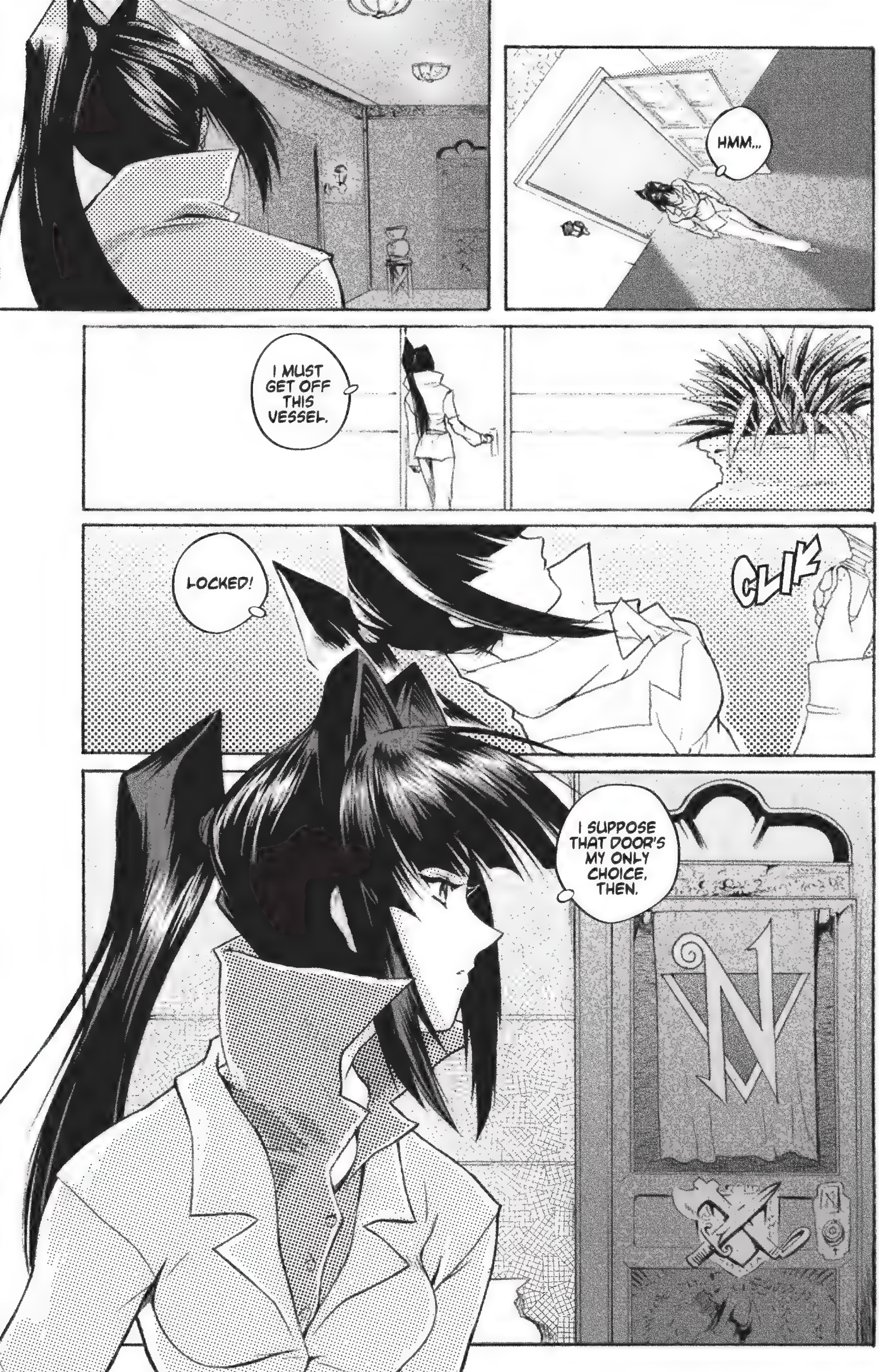

I NEVER KNEW YOU HAD IT IN YOU, OLD BOY.
AND HERE I THOUGHT YOUR ONLY PASSION WAS FOR RARE MARINE SPECIMENS.
NEMO!
AHH!
I SHALL LEAVE THE CAPTAIN ALONE WITH THIS PARTICULAR ER... SPECIMEN.

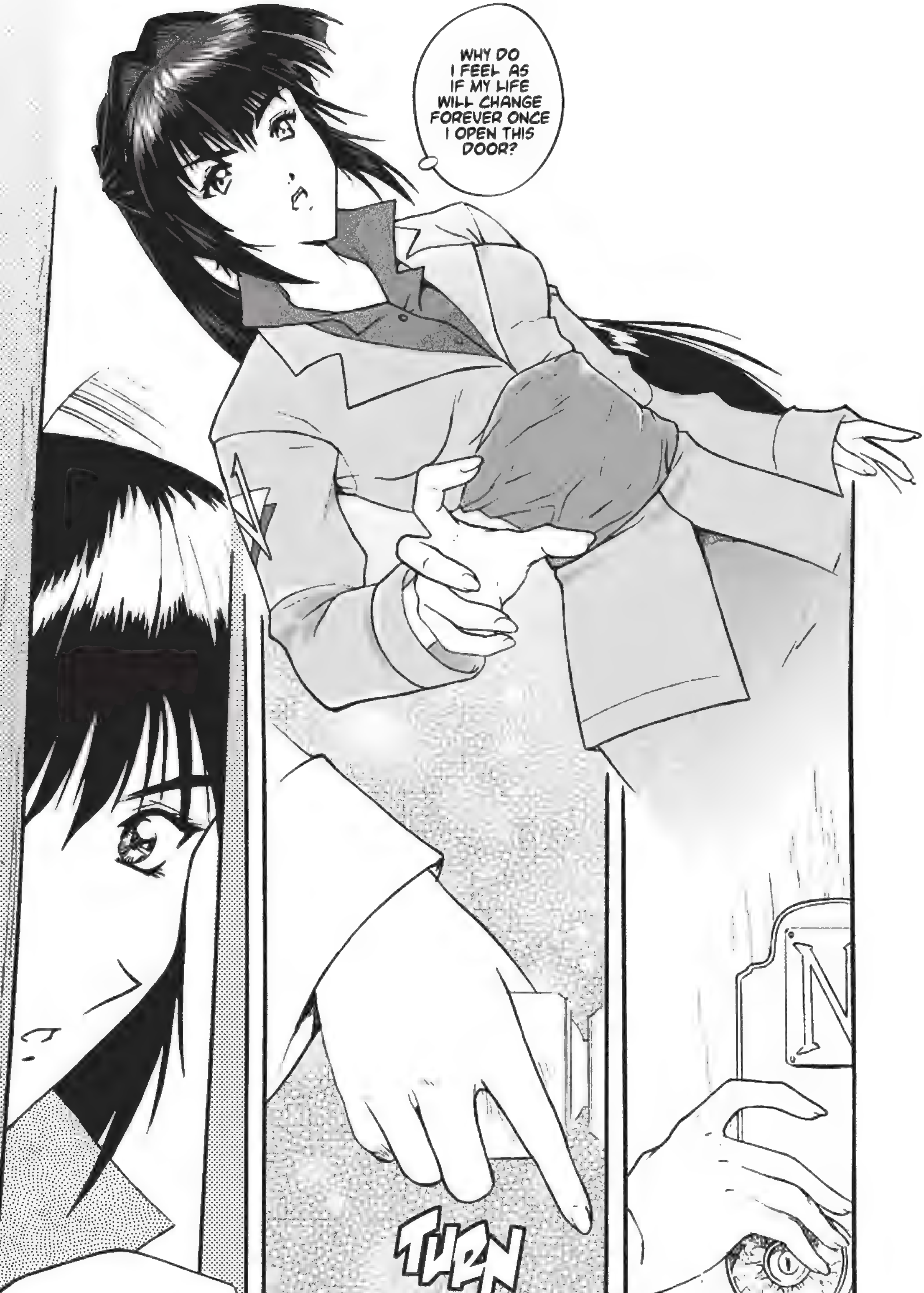

YOU... YOU SAVED ME FROM THE SHARK... I VAGUELY RECALL...
YES.

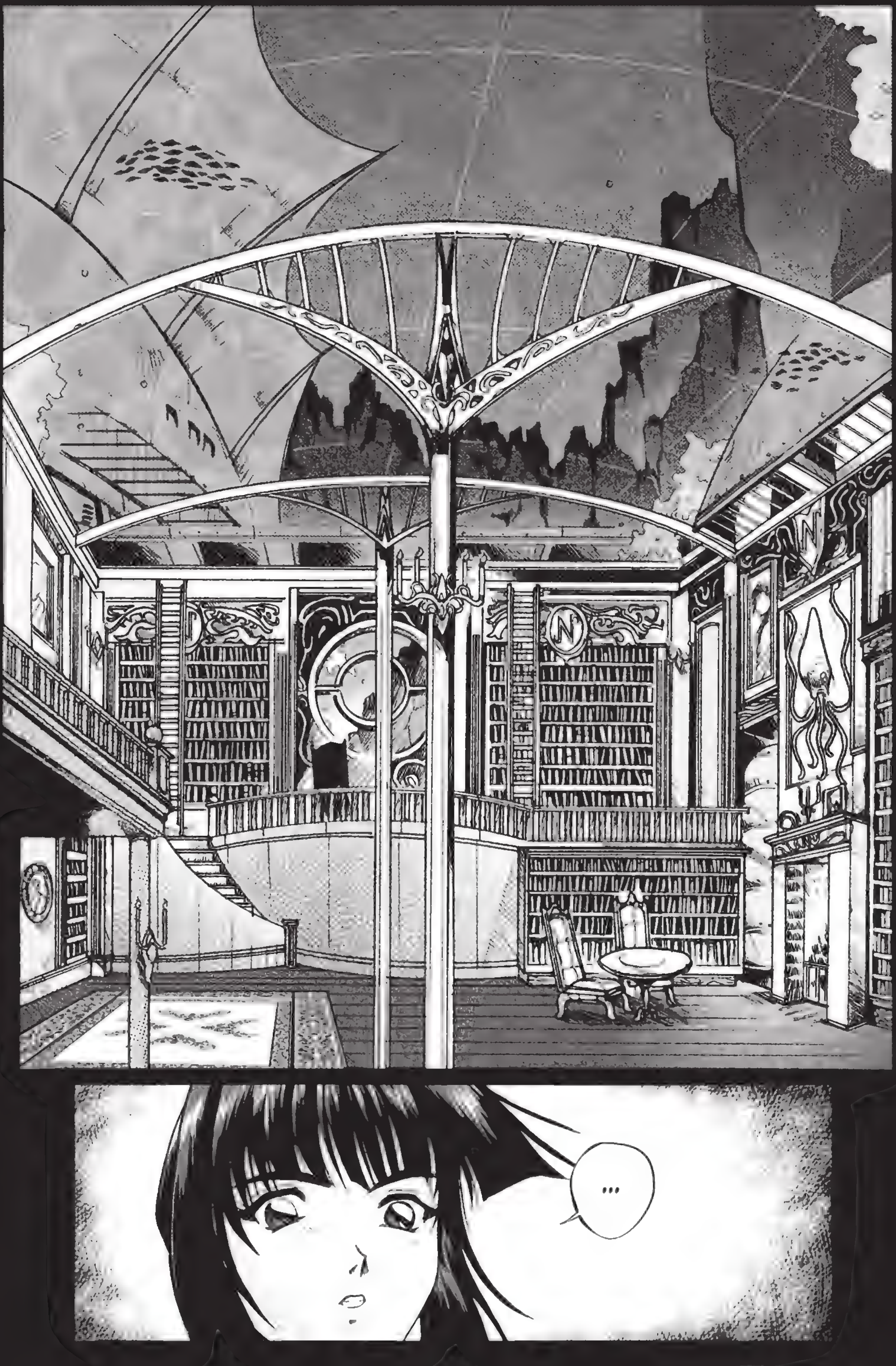

I...I BROUGHT YOU SOME CLOTHES.
HERE.
A MAN'S UNIFORM, BUT IT'S ALL WE CAN SPARE AT THE MOMENT.
TH-THANK YOU.
NOW I DEMAND YOU RETURN ME TO THE INVINCIBLE AT ONCE. YOU ARE COMMITTING A GRAVE ACT OF PIRACY!

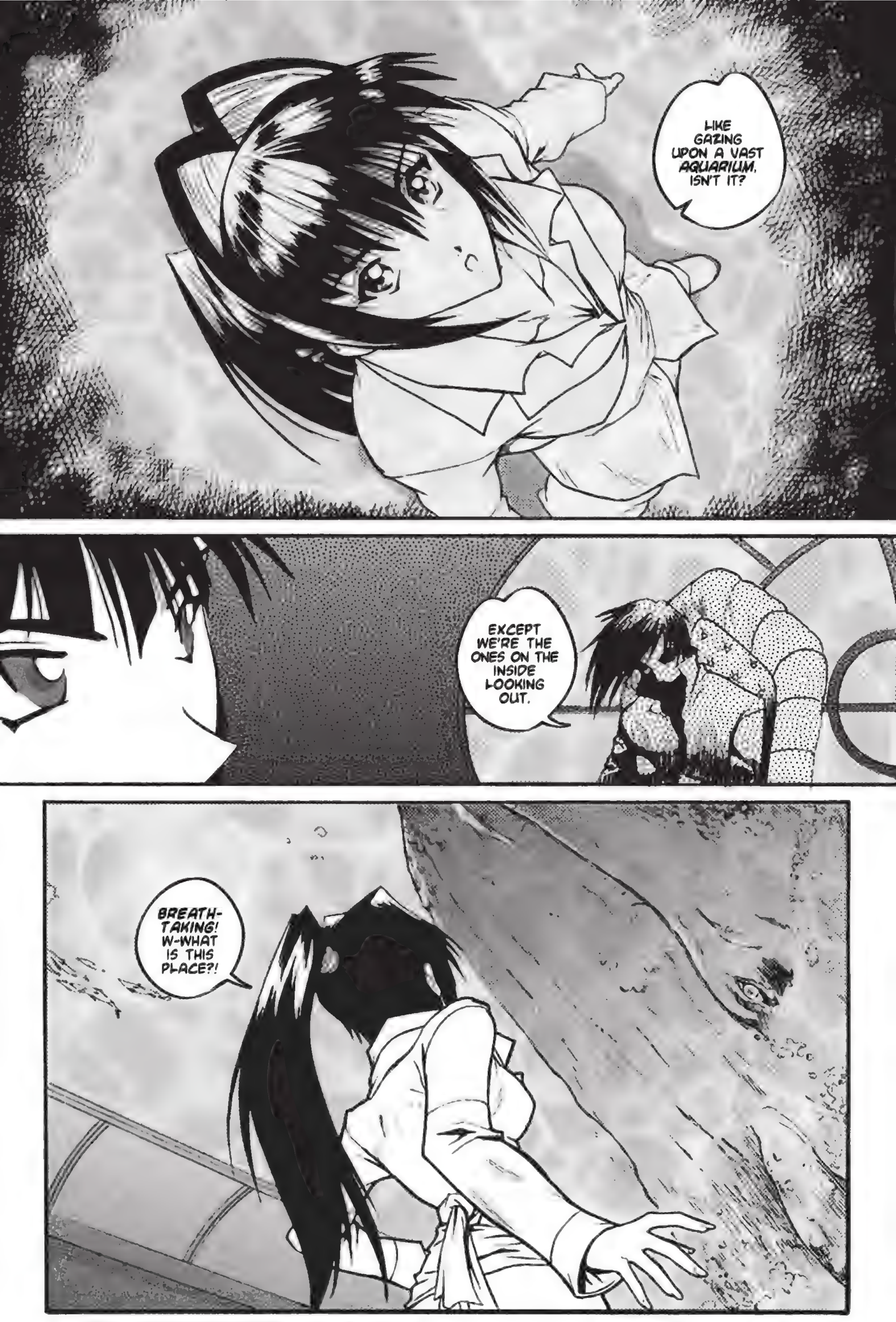

THE INVINCIBLE IS HUNDREDS OF LEAGUES BEHIND US, MADEMOISELLE...
I SUGGEST YOU GET DRESSED AND THEN WE'LL TALK.

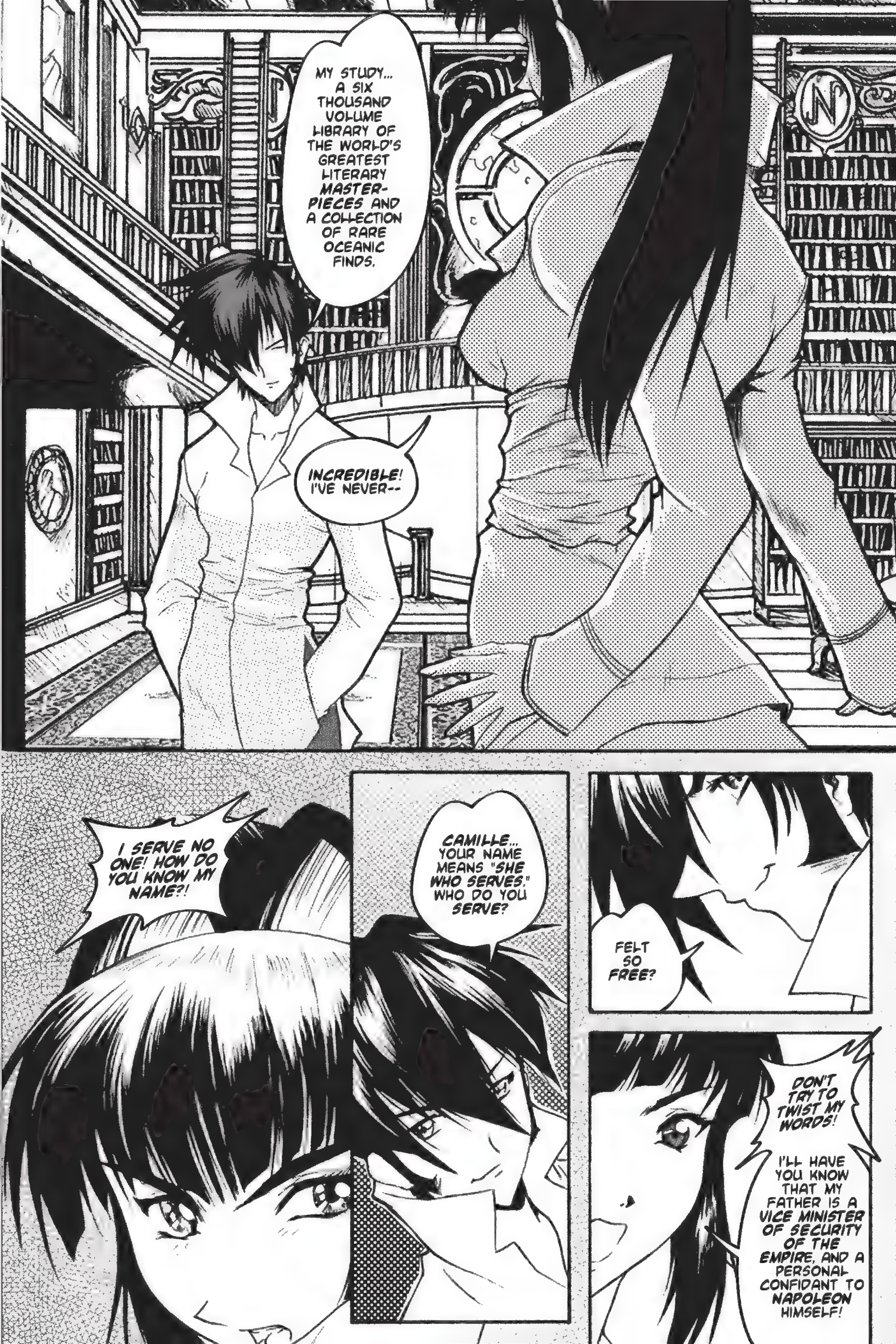

HE MUST BE JOKING!
A MAN'S OUTFIT... SHAMEFUL, REALLY!

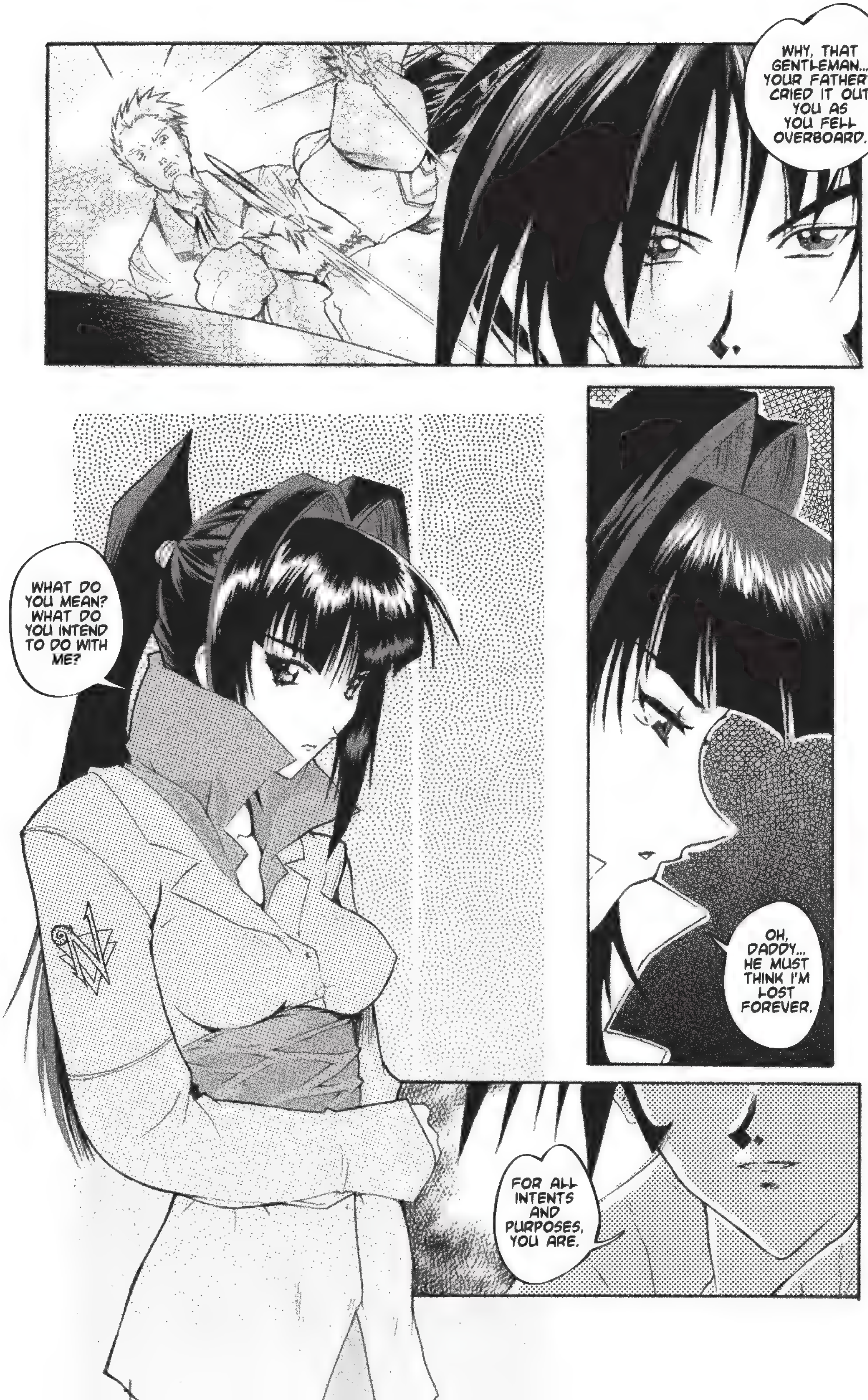

HMM...
I MUST GET OFF THIS VESSEL.
LOCKED!
CLIK
I SUPPOSE THAT DOOR'S MY ONLY CHOICE, THEN.

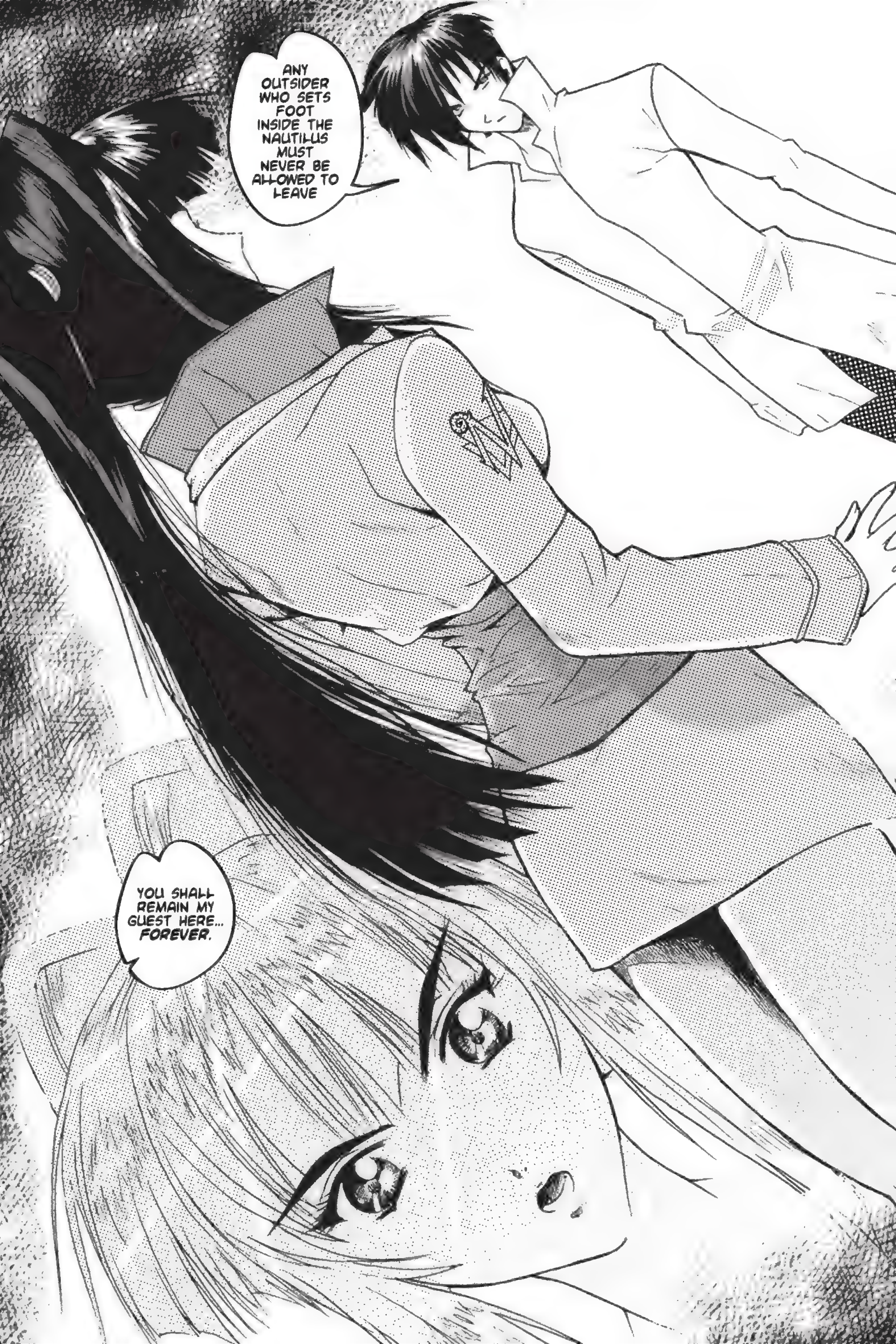

WHY DO I FEEL AS IF MY LIFE WILL CHANGE FOREVER ONCE I OPEN THIS DOOR?
TURN
N

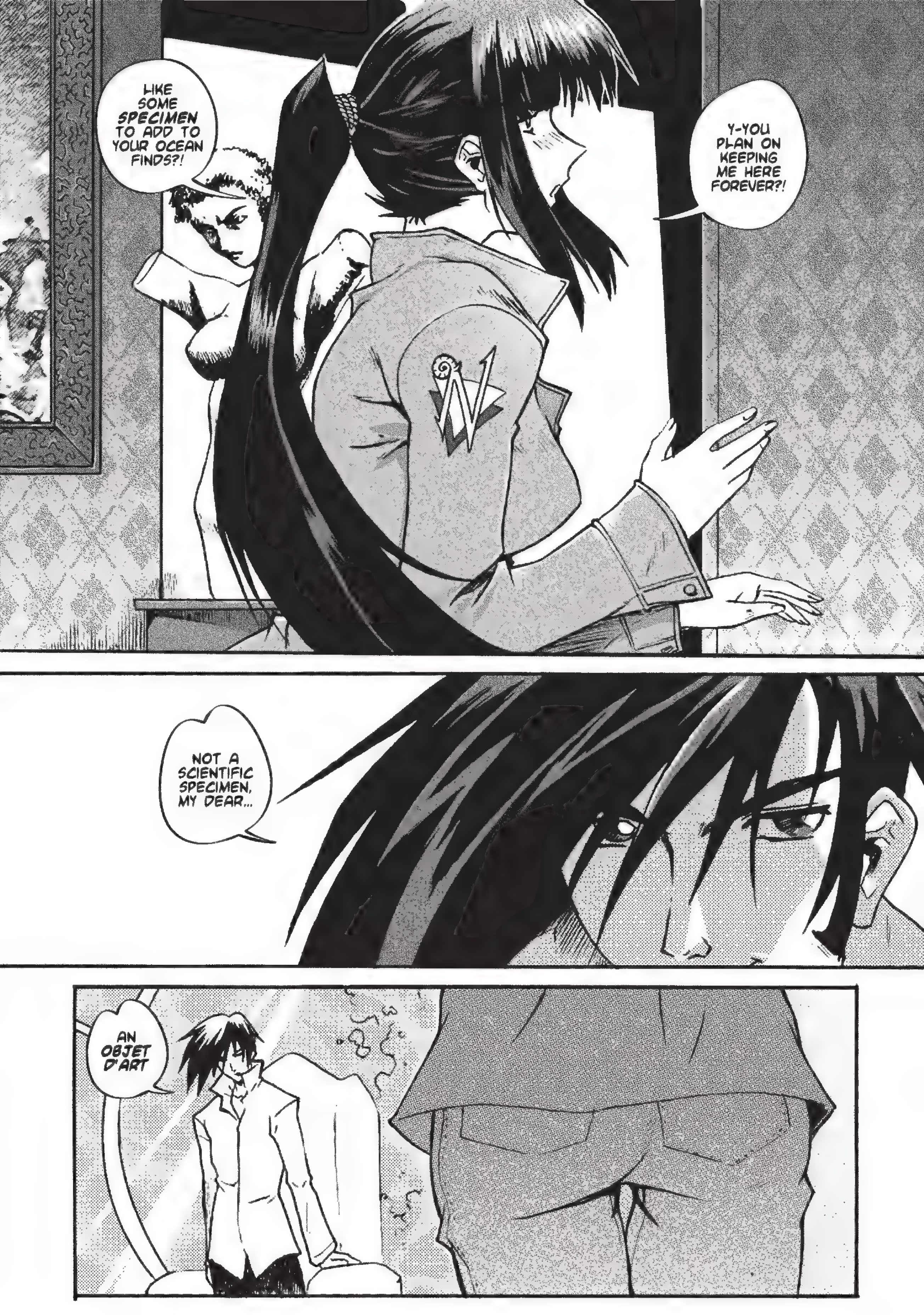


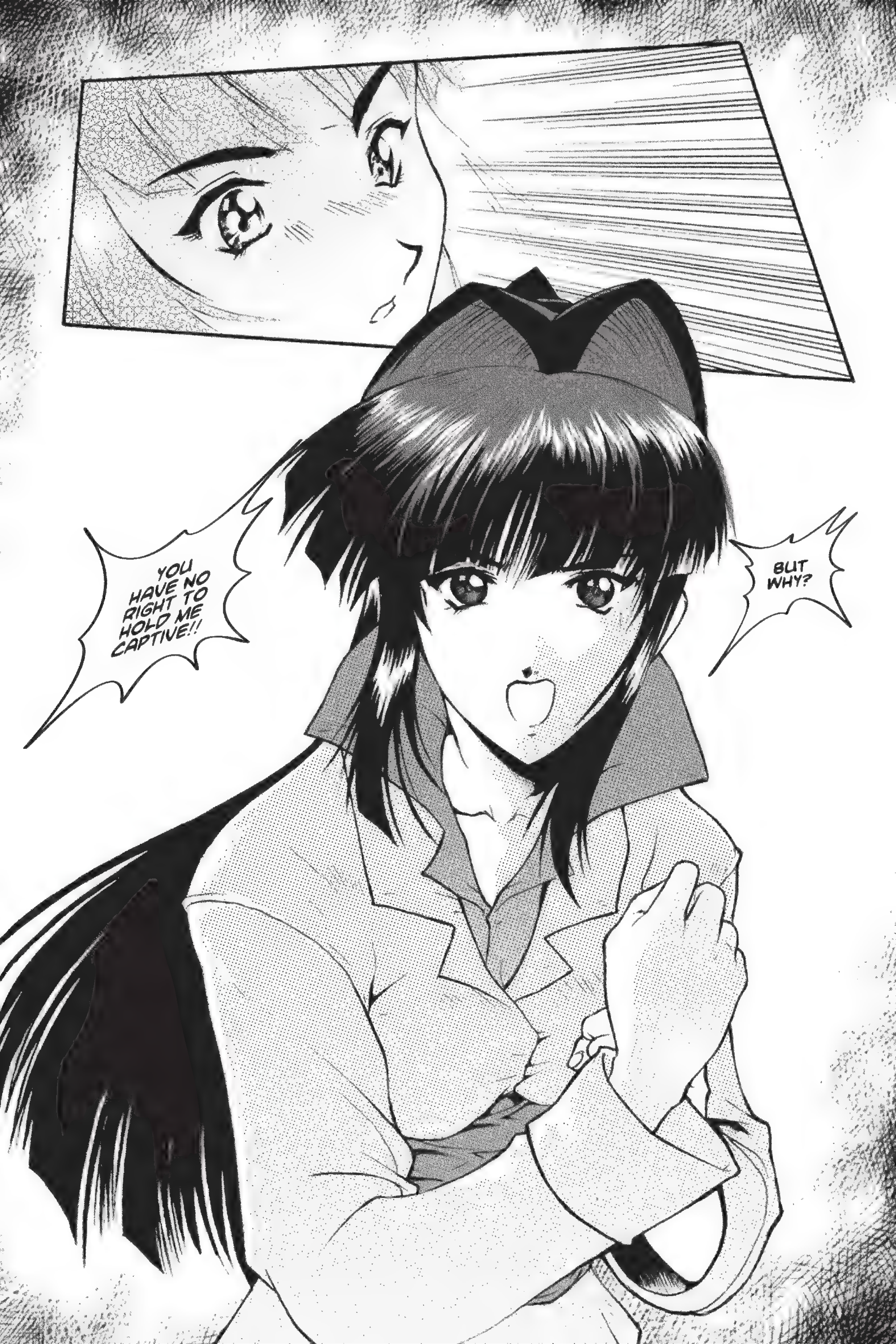

LIKE GAZING UPON A VAST *AQUARIUM*, ISN'T IT?
EXCEPT WE'RE THE ONES ON THE INSIDE LOOKING OUT.
BREATH-TAKING! W-WHAT IS THIS PLACE?!

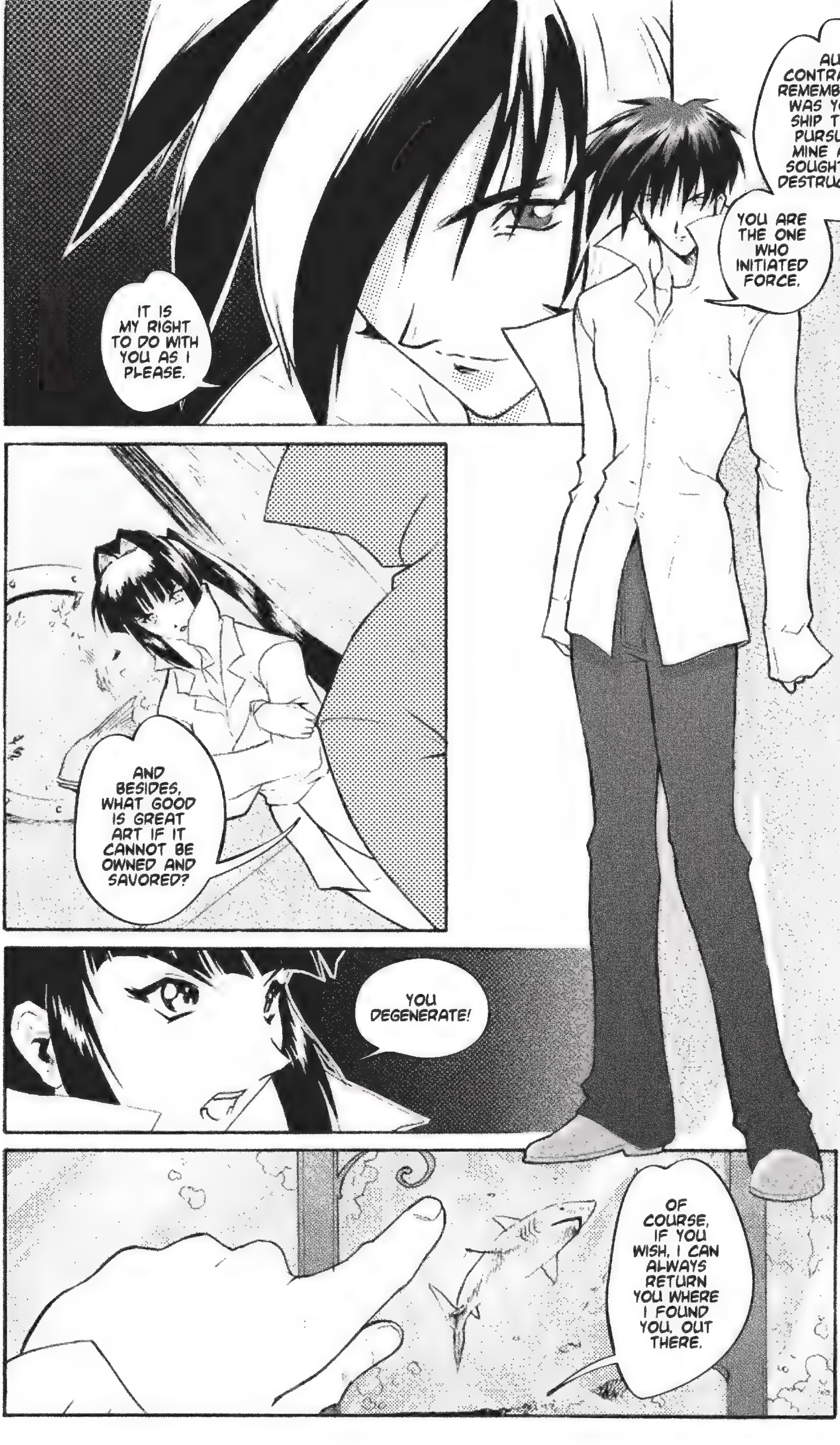

MY STUDY... A SIX THOUSAND VOLUME LIBRARY OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST LITERARY *MASTERPIECES* AND A COLLECTION OF RARE OCEANIC FINDS.
INCREDIBLE! I'VE NEVER--
FELT SO *FREE?*
CAMILLE... YOUR NAME MEANS *"SHE WHO SERVES."* WHO DO YOU *SERVE?*
I SERVE NO ONE! HOW DO YOU KNOW MY NAME?!
DON'T TRY TO TWIST MY WORDS!
I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW THAT MY FATHER IS A *VICE MINISTER OF SECURITY OF THE EMPIRE*, AND A PERSONAL CONFIDANT TO *NAPOLEON* HIMSELF!

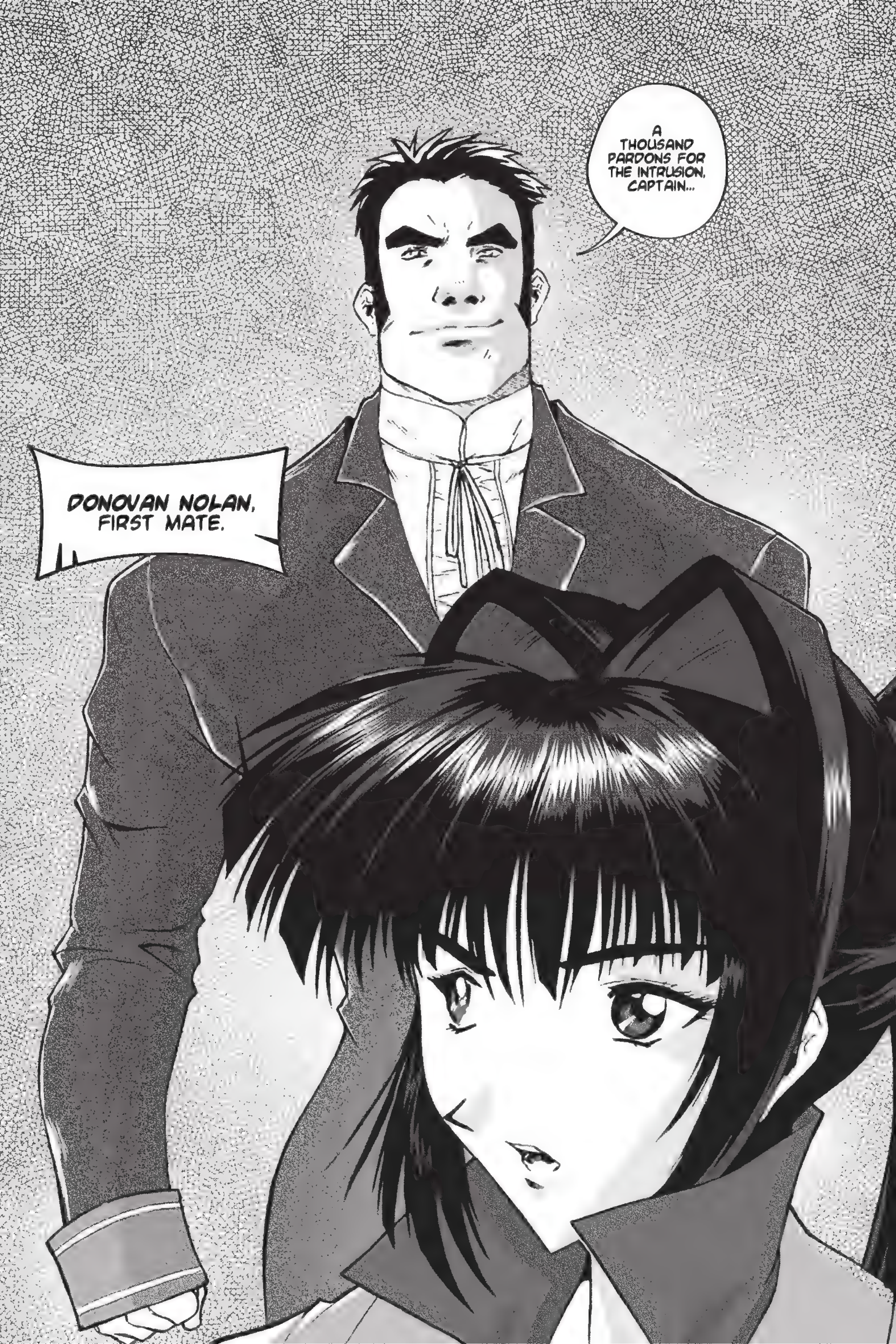

WHY, THAT GENTLEMAN... YOUR FATHER?... CRIED IT OUT YOU AS YOU FELL OVERBOARD.
OH, DADDY... HE MUST THINK I'M LOST FOREVER.
FOR ALL INTENTS AND PURPOSES, YOU ARE.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN? WHAT DO YOU INTEND TO DO WITH ME?

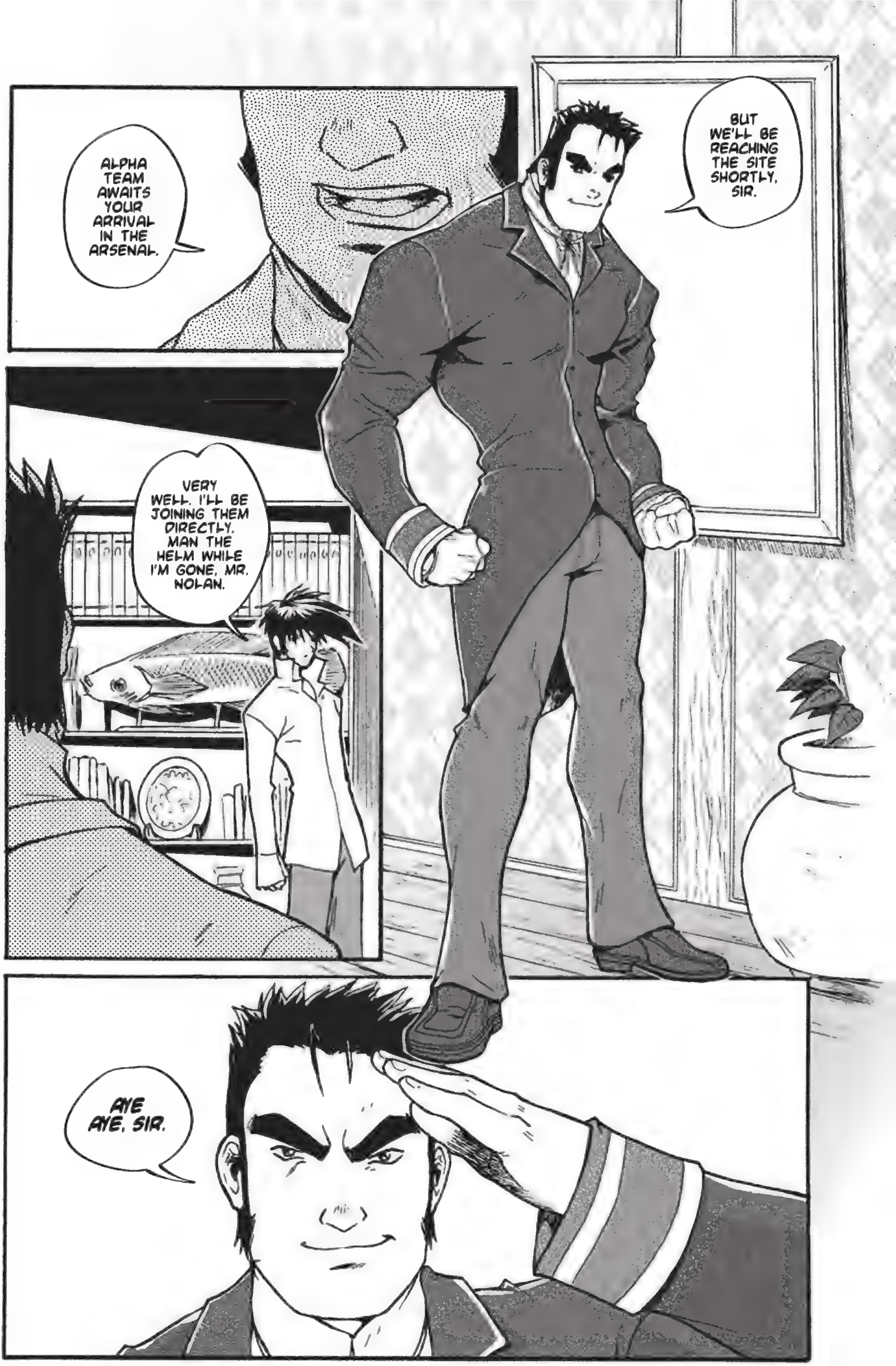

ANY OUTSIDER WHO SETS FOOT INSIDE THE NAUTILUS MUST NEVER BE ALLOWED TO LEAVE
YOU SHALL REMAIN MY GUEST HERE... **FOREVER.**

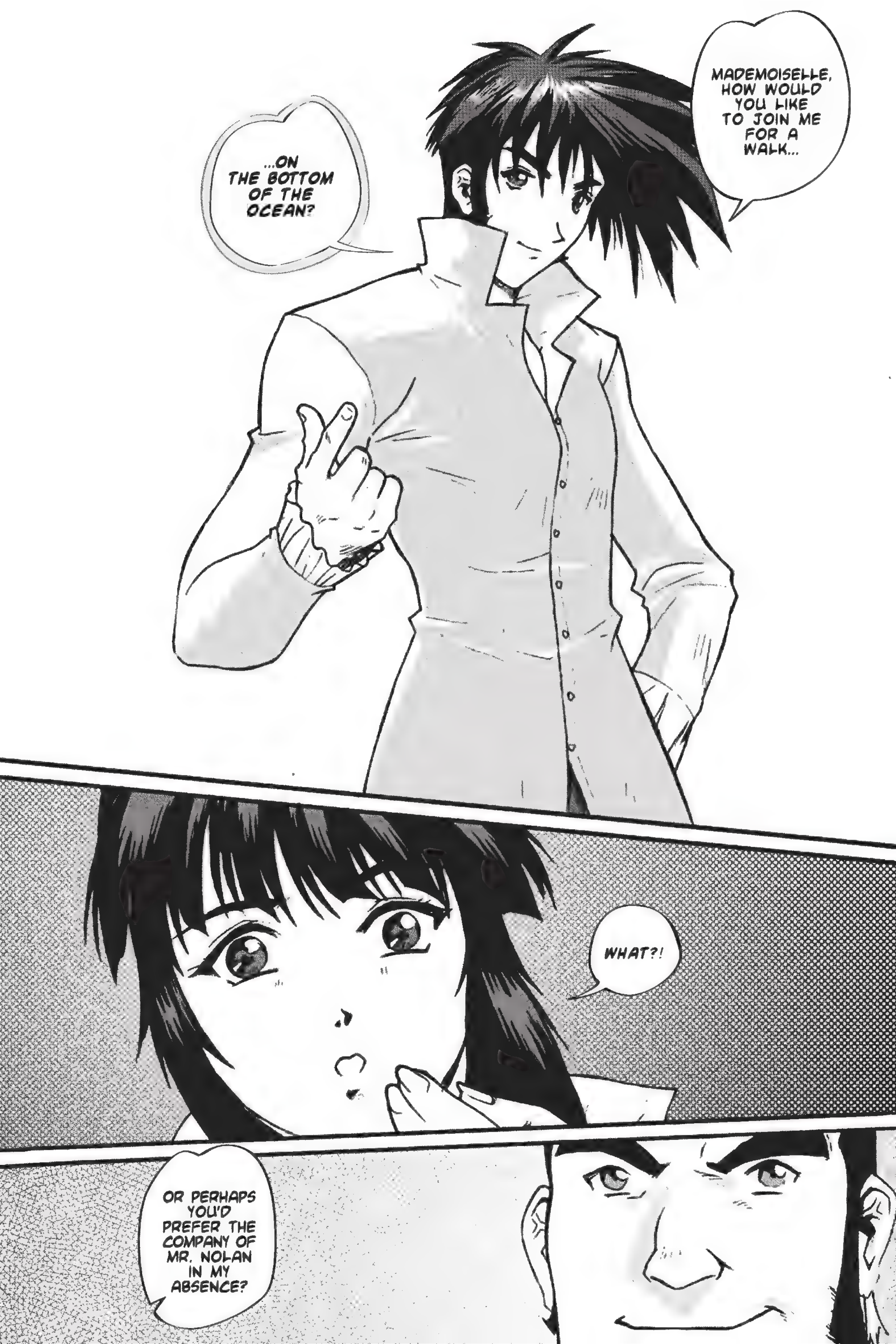

Y-YOU PLAN ON KEEPING ME HERE FOREVER?!
LIKE SOME SPECIMEN TO ADD TO YOUR OCEAN FINDS?!
NOT A SCIENTIFIC SPECIMEN, MY DEAR...
AN OBJET D'ART


BUT WHY?
YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO HOLD ME CAPTIVE!!

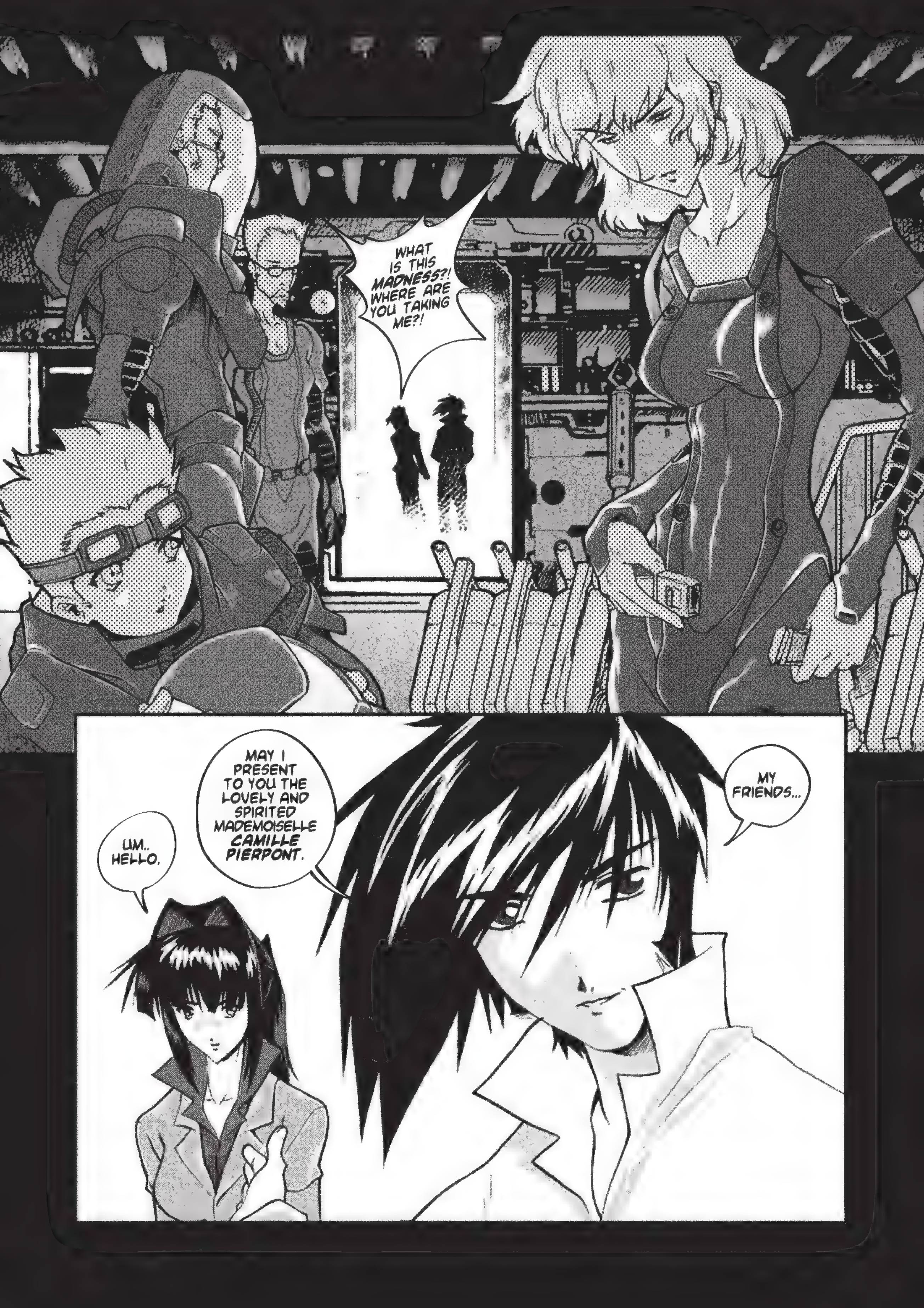

AU CONTRAIRE! REMEMBER, IT WAS YOUR SHIP THAT PURSUED MINE AND SOUGHT MY DESTRUCTION.
YOU ARE THE ONE WHO INITIATED FORCE.
IT IS MY RIGHT TO DO WITH YOU AS I PLEASE.
AND BESIDES, WHAT GOOD IS GREAT ART IF IT CANNOT BE OWNED AND SAVORED?
YOU DEGENERATE!
OF COURSE, IF YOU WISH, I CAN ALWAYS RETURN YOU WHERE I FOUND YOU. OUT THERE.

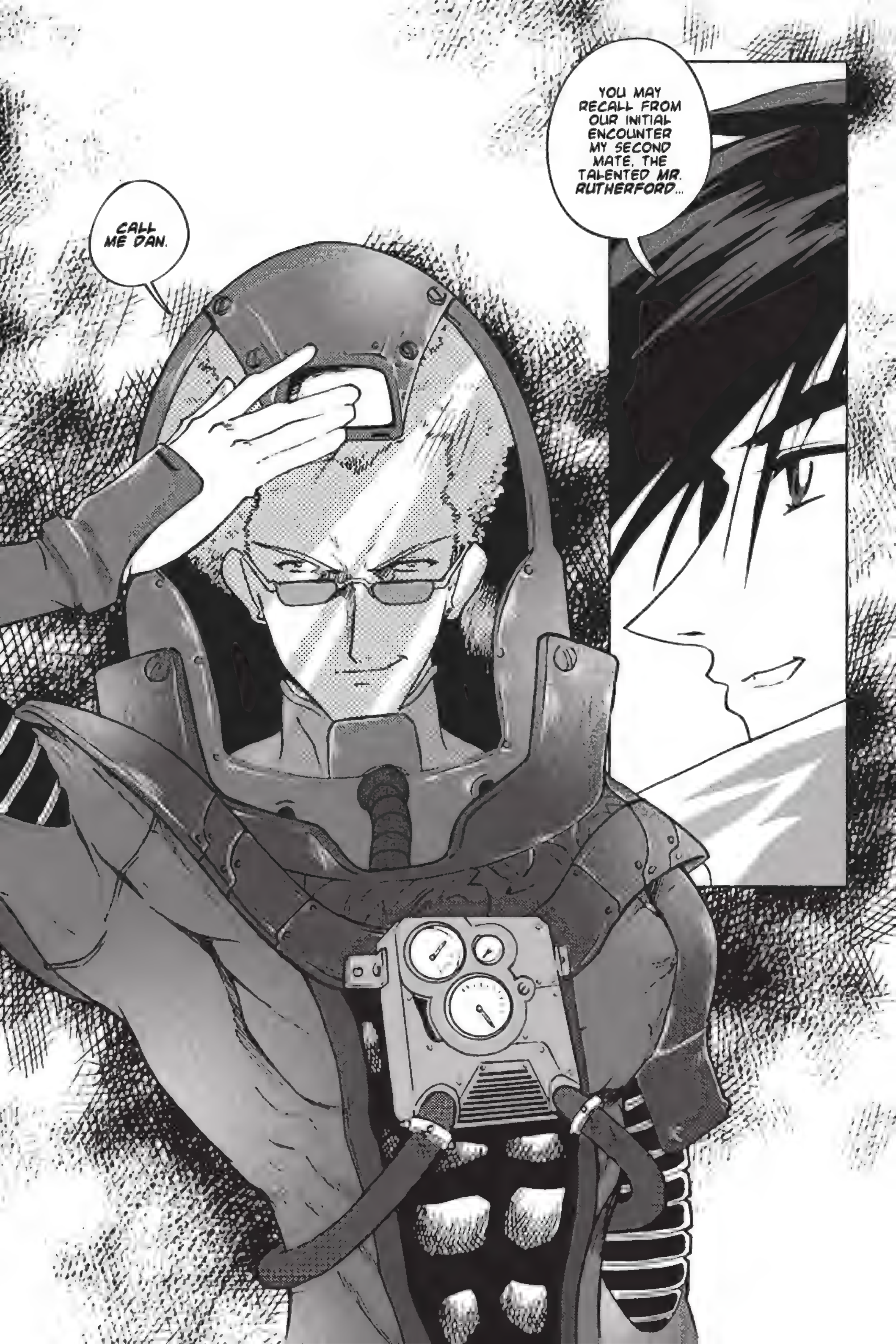

A THOUSAND PARDONS FOR THE INTRUSION, CAPTAIN...
DONOVAN NOLAN, FIRST MATE.

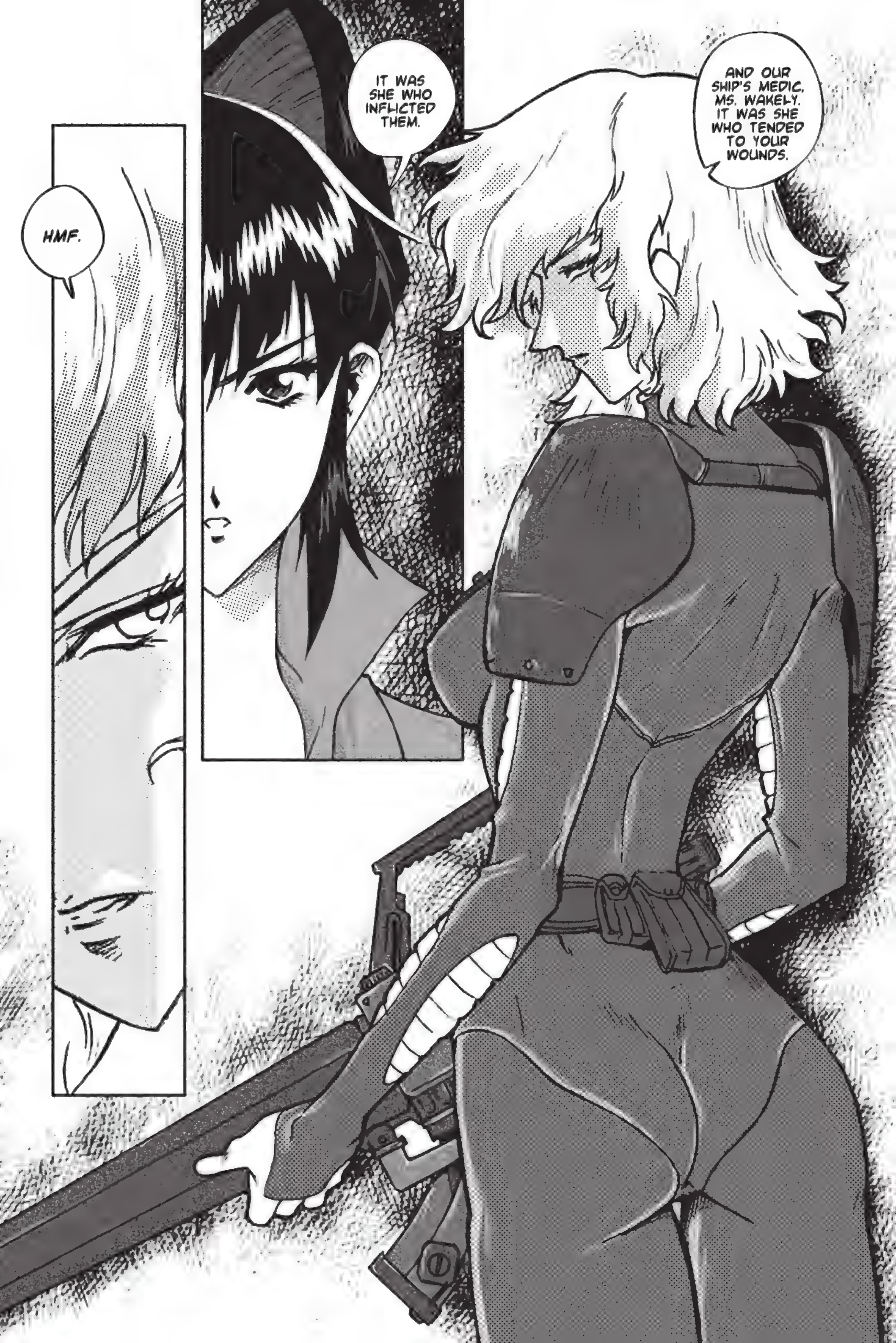

ALPHA TEAM AWAITS YOUR ARRIVAL IN THE ARSENAL.
BUT WE'LL BE REACHING THE SITE SHORTLY, SIR.
VERY WELL. I'LL BE JOINING THEM DIRECTLY. MAN THE HELM WHILE I'M GONE, MR. NOLAN.
AYE AYE, SIR.

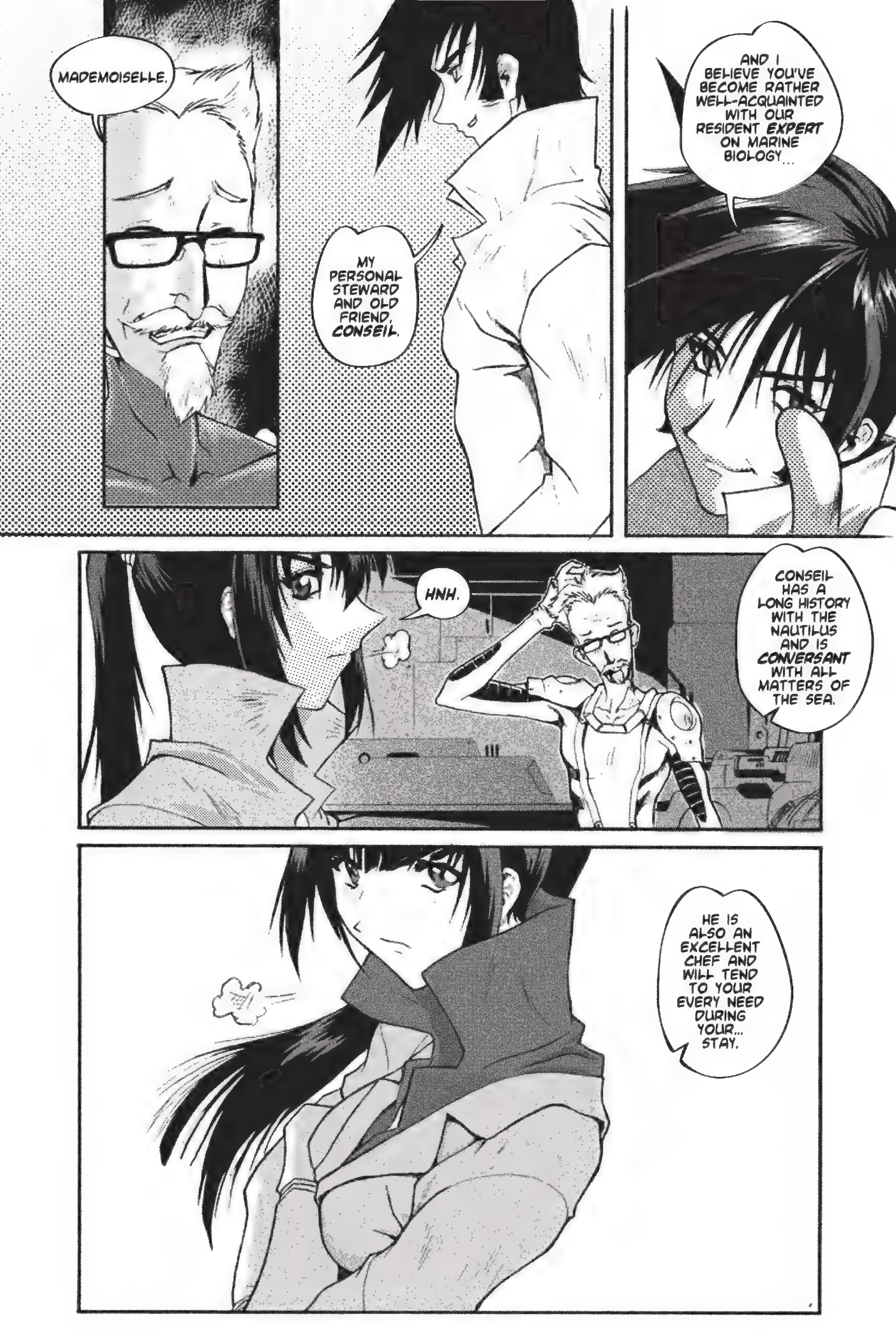

MADEMOISELLE, HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO JOIN ME FOR A WALK...
...ON THE BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN?
WHAT?!
OR PERHAPS YOU'D PREFER THE COMPANY OF MR. NOLAN IN MY ABSENCE?

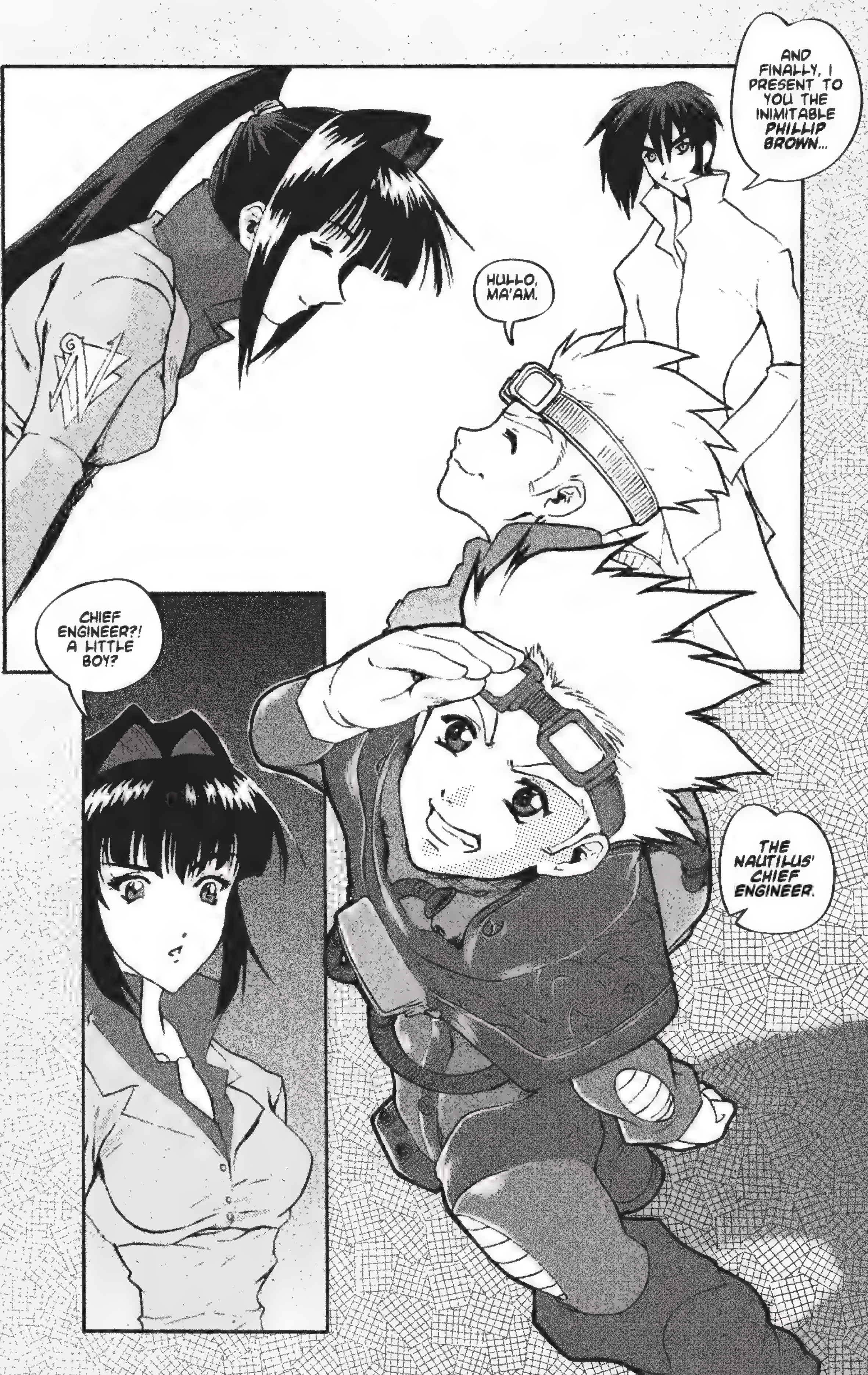
CHAPTER 3

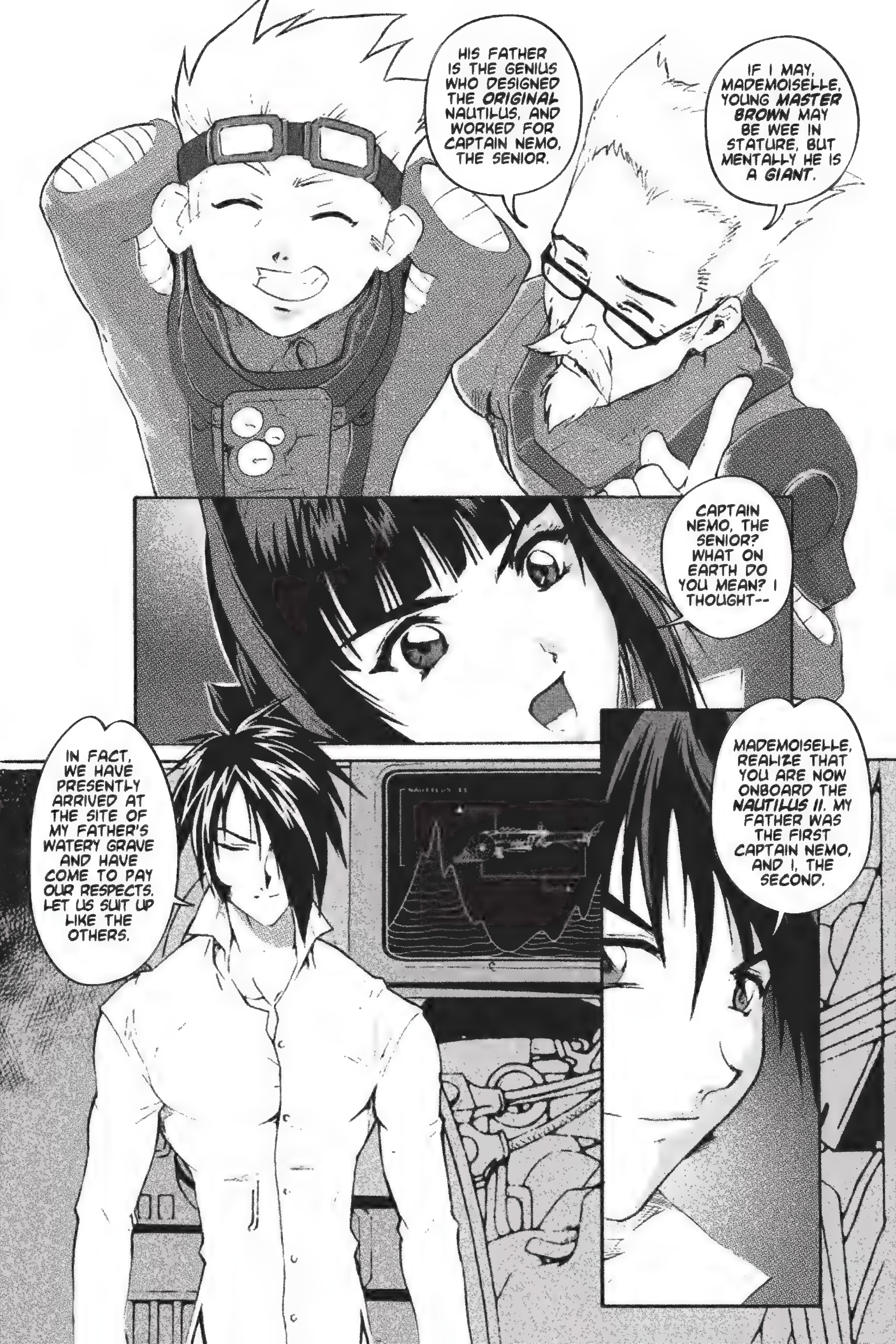

WHAT IS THIS *MADNESS?!* WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?!
MY FRIENDS...
MAY I PRESENT TO YOU THE LOVELY AND SPIRITED MADEMOISELLE ***CAMILLE PIERPONT.***
UM.. HELLO.

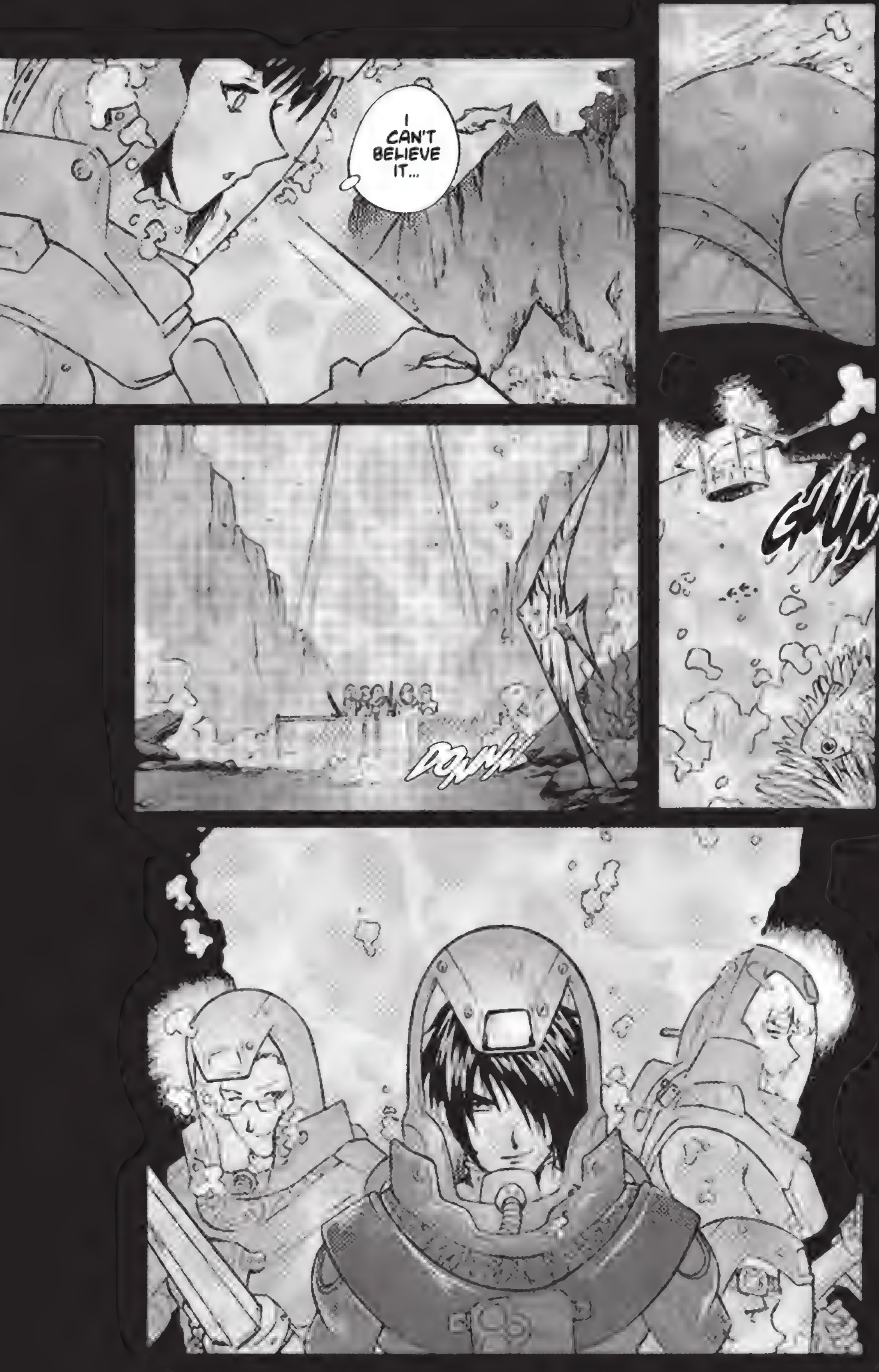

YOU MAY RECALL FROM OUR INITIAL ENCOUNTER MY SECOND MATE, THE TALENTED MR. RUTHERFORD...
CALL ME DAN.

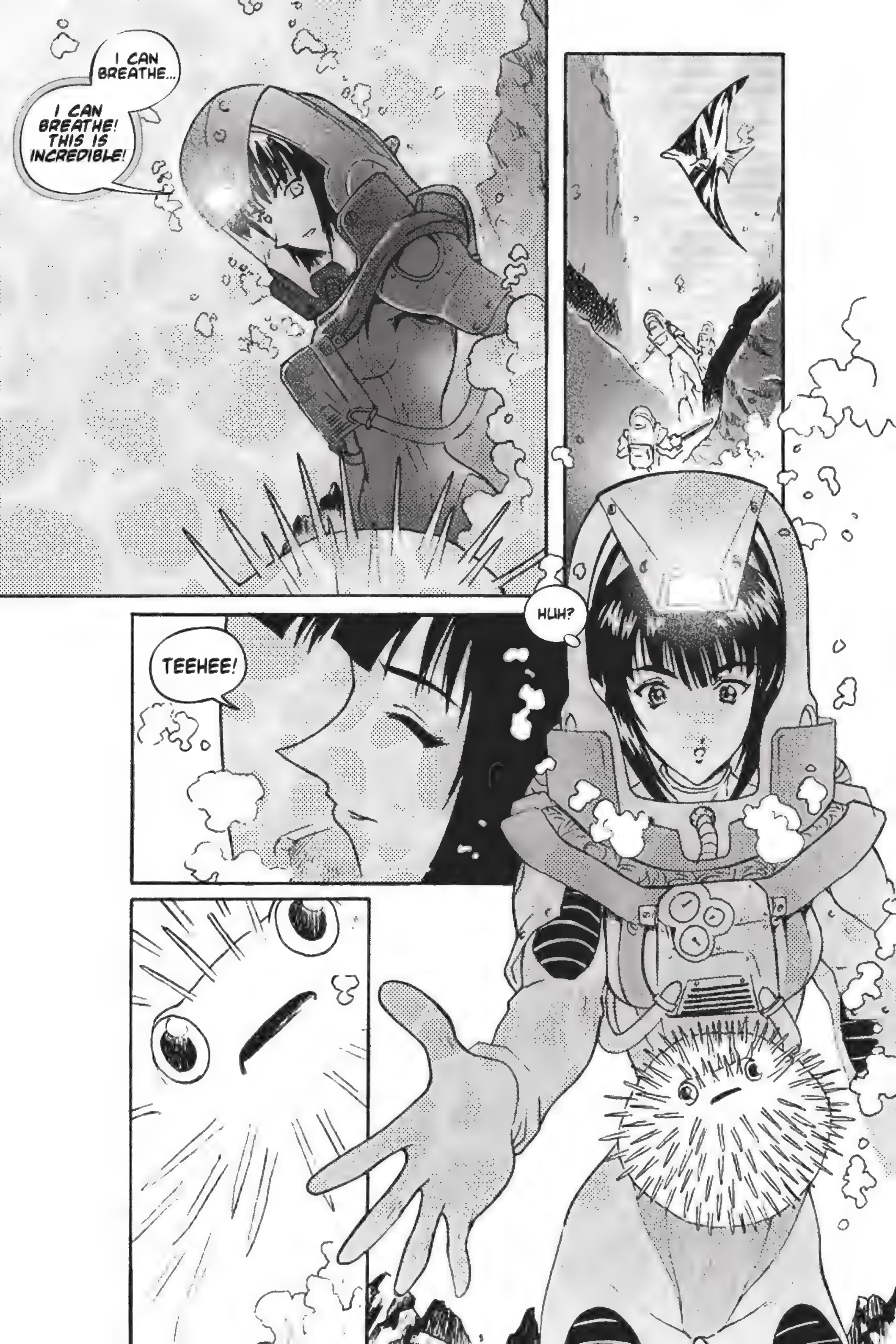

AND OUR SHIP'S MEDIC, MS. WAKELY. IT WAS SHE WHO TENDED TO YOUR WOUNDS.
IT WAS SHE WHO INFLICTED THEM.
HMF.

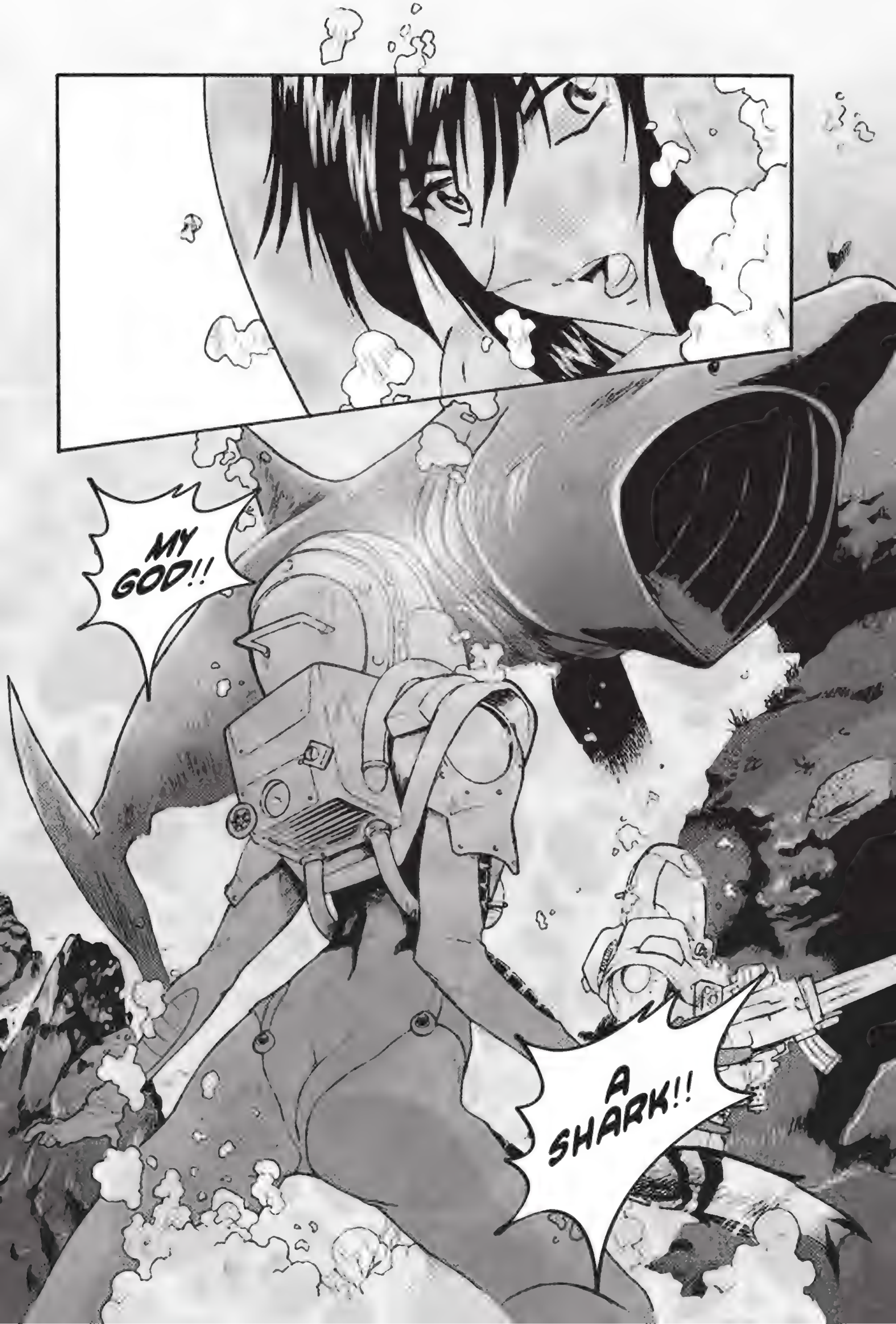

MADEMOISELLE.
MY PERSONAL STEWARD AND OLD FRIEND, **CONSEIL**.
AND I BELIEVE YOU'VE BECOME RATHER WELL-ACQUAINTED WITH OUR RESIDENT **EXPERT** ON MARINE BIOLOGY...
HNH.
CONSEIL HAS A LONG HISTORY WITH THE NAUTILUS AND IS **CONVERSANT** WITH ALL MATTERS OF THE SEA.
HE IS ALSO AN EXCELLENT CHEF AND WILL TEND TO YOUR EVERY NEED DURING YOUR... STAY.

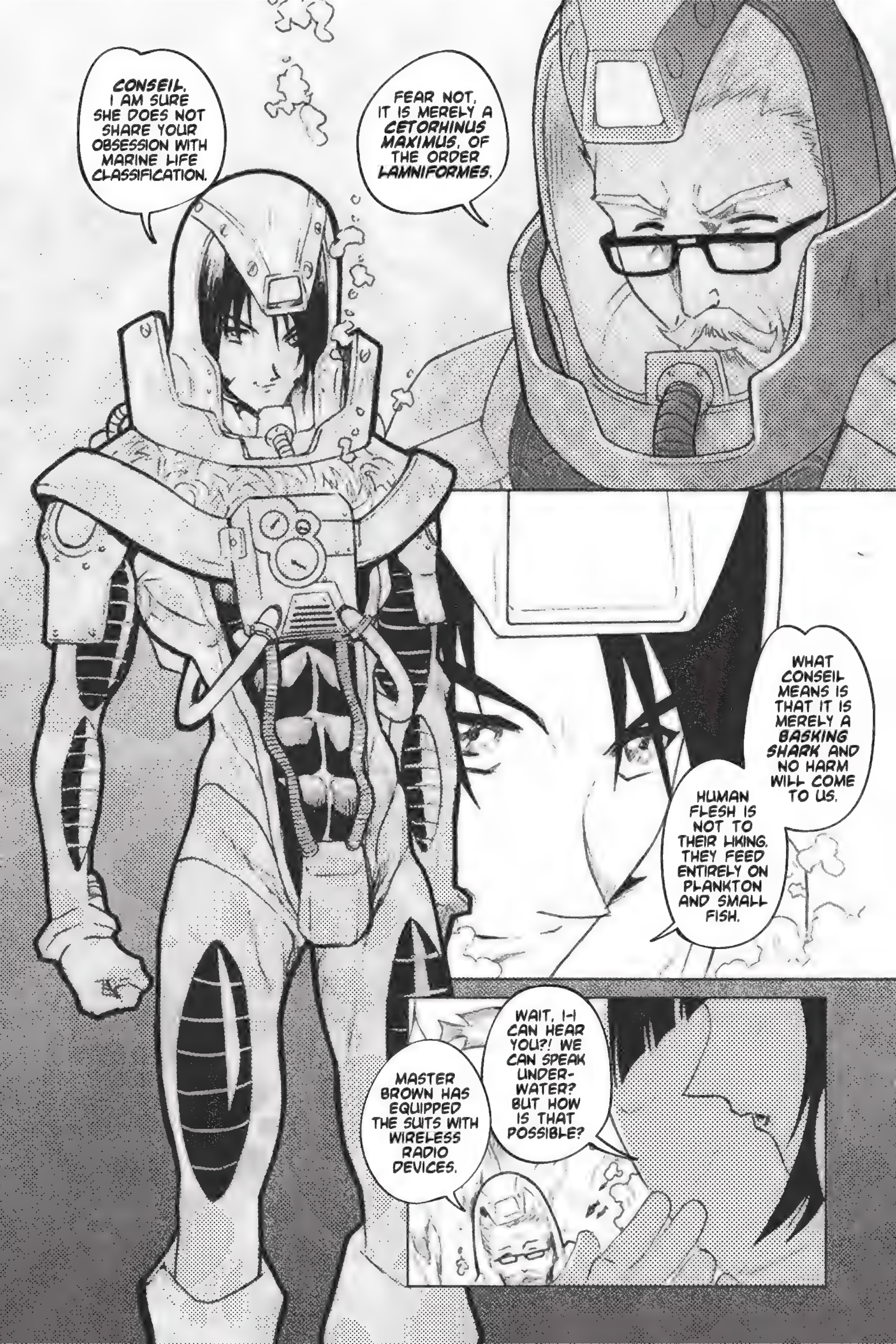

AND FINALLY, I PRESENT TO YOU THE INIMITABLE *PHILLIP BROWN*...
HULLO, MA'AM.
THE NAUTILUS' CHIEF ENGINEER.
CHIEF ENGINEER?! A LITTLE BOY?

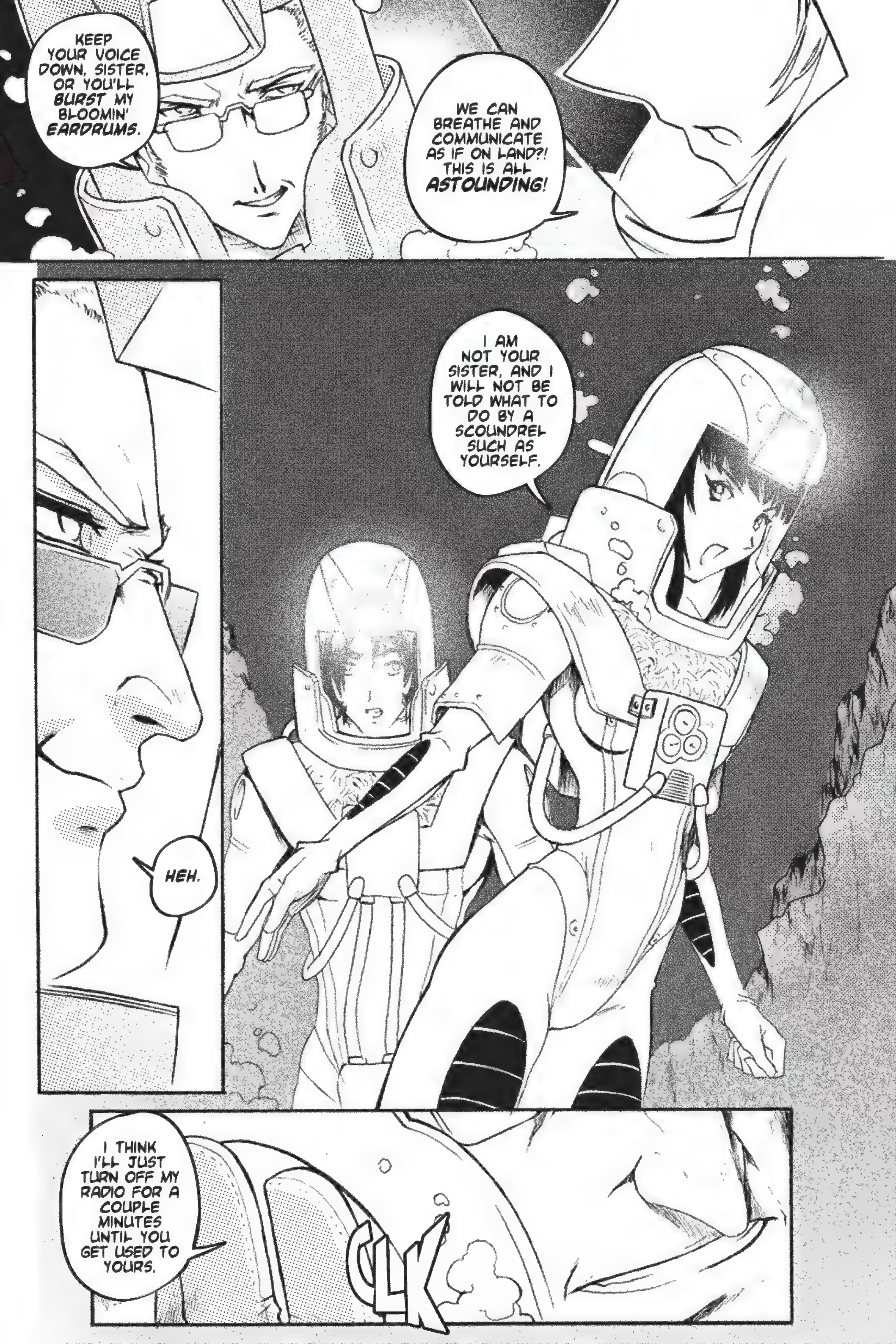

IF I MAY, MADEMOISELLE, YOUNG MASTER BROWN MAY BE WEE IN STATURE, BUT MENTALLY HE IS A GIANT.
HIS FATHER IS THE GENIUS WHO DESIGNED THE ORIGINAL NAUTILUS, AND WORKED FOR CAPTAIN NEMO, THE SENIOR.
CAPTAIN NEMO, THE SENIOR? WHAT ON EARTH DO YOU MEAN? I THOUGHT--
MADEMOISELLE, REALIZE THAT YOU ARE NOW ONBOARD THE NAUTILUS II. MY FATHER WAS THE FIRST CAPTAIN NEMO, AND I, THE SECOND.
IN FACT, WE HAVE PRESENTLY ARRIVED AT THE SITE OF MY FATHER'S WATERY GRAVE AND HAVE COME TO PAY OUR RESPECTS. LET US SUIT UP LIKE THE OTHERS.

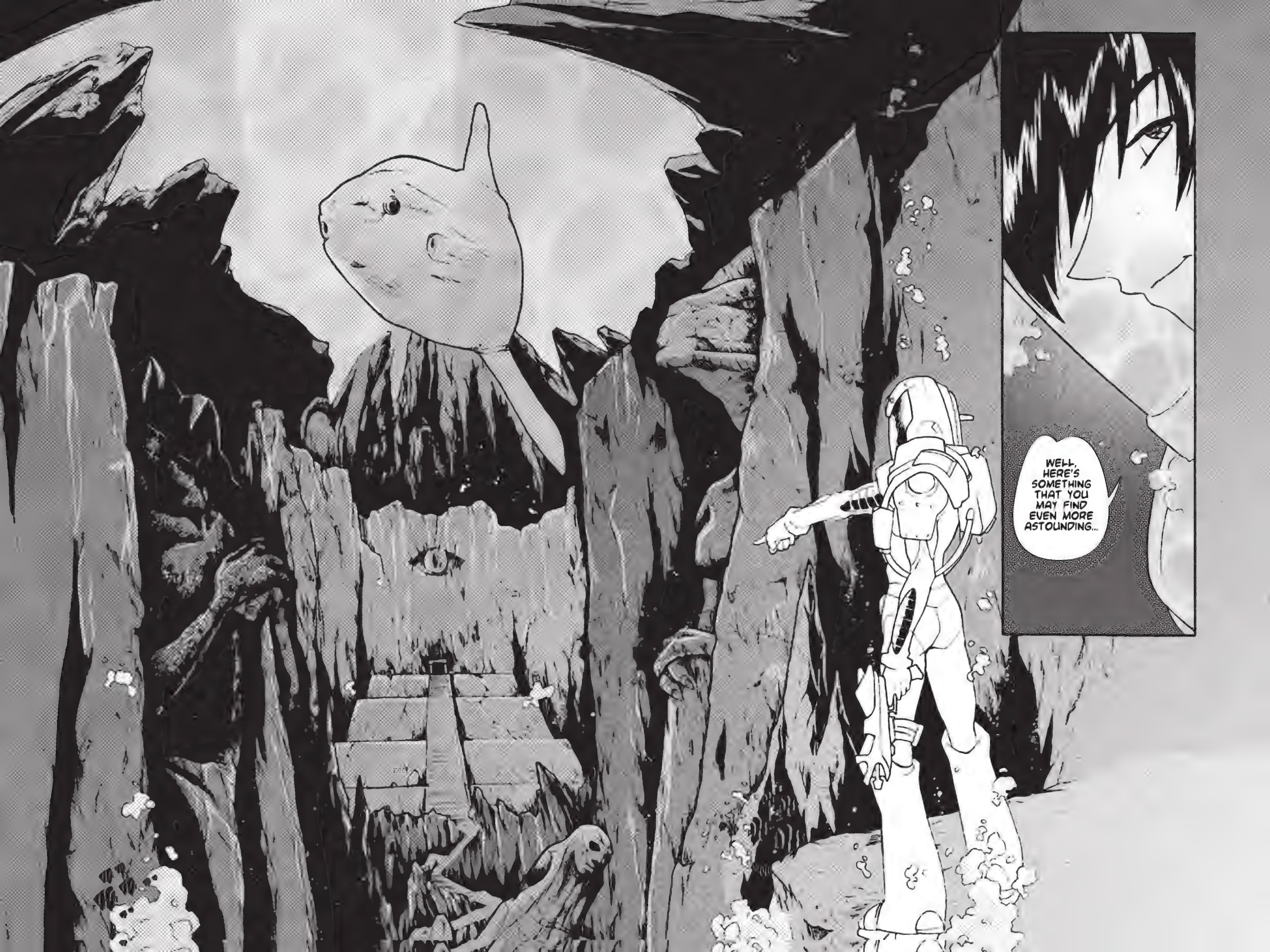

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT...
GAIN
DOWN

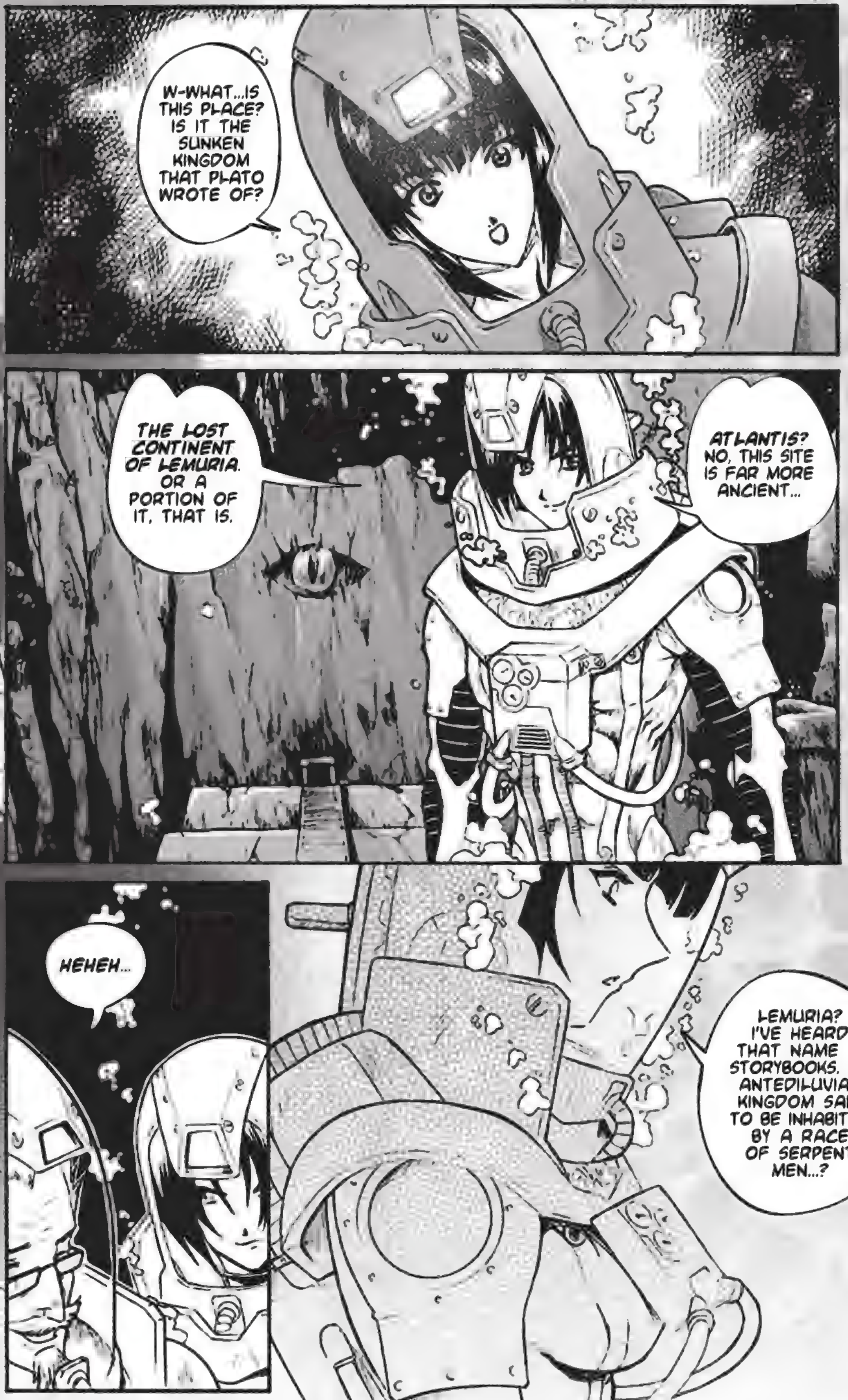

I CAN BREATHE...
I CAN BREATHE! THIS IS INCREDIBLE!
HUH?
TEEHEE!

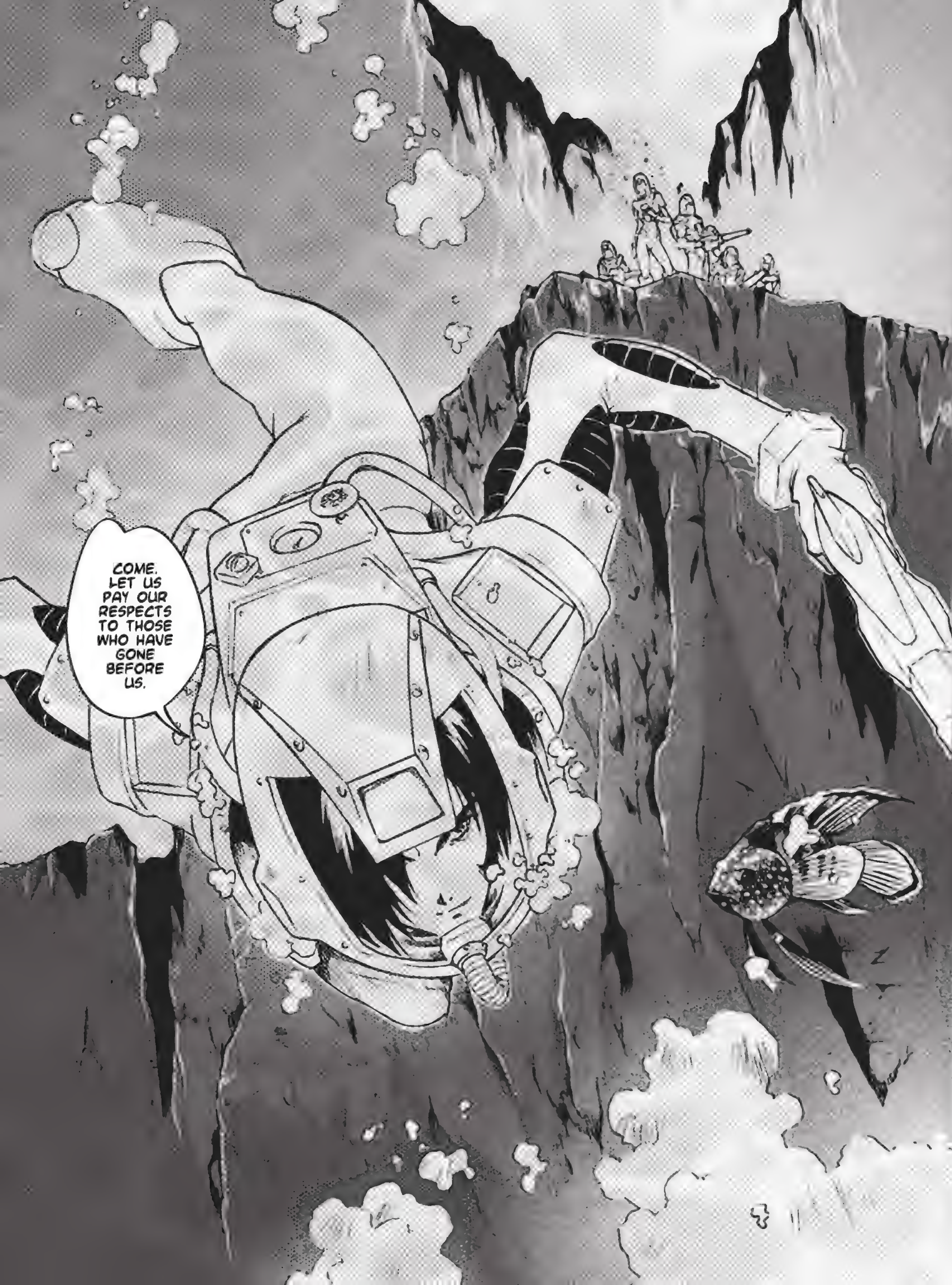

MY GOD!!
A SHARK!!

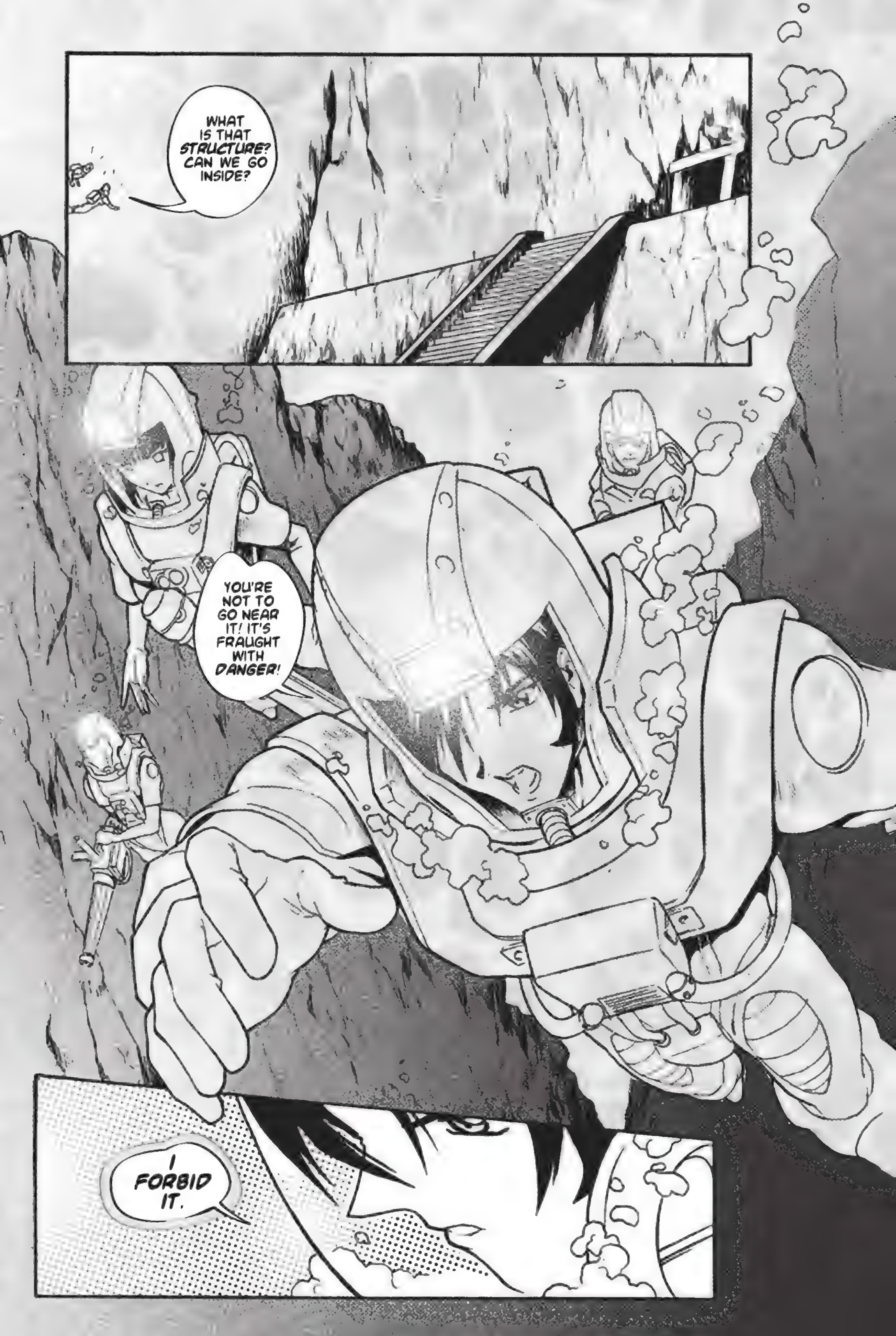

FEAR NOT, IT IS MERELY A *CETORHINUS MAXIMUS*, OF THE ORDER *LAMNIFORMES*.
CONSEIL, I AM SURE SHE DOES NOT SHARE YOUR OBSESSION WITH MARINE LIFE CLASSIFICATION.
WHAT CONSEIL MEANS IS THAT IT IS MERELY A *BASKING SHARK* AND NO HARM WILL COME TO US.
HUMAN FLESH IS NOT TO THEIR LIKING. THEY FEED ENTIRELY ON PLANKTON AND SMALL FISH.
WAIT, I-I CAN HEAR YOU?! WE CAN SPEAK UNDER-WATER? BUT HOW IS THAT POSSIBLE?
MASTER BROWN HAS EQUIPPED THE SUITS WITH WIRELESS RADIO DEVICES.

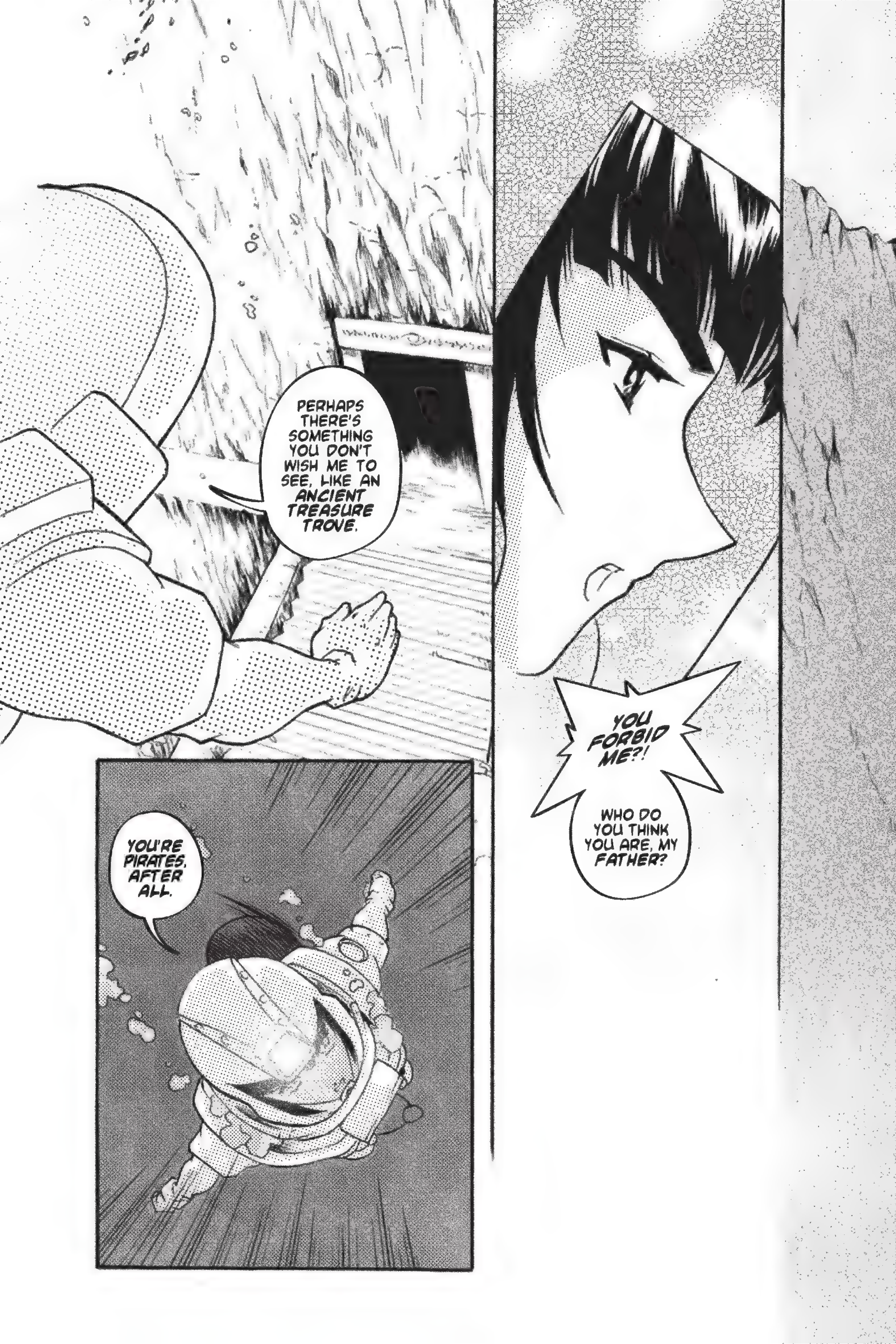

KEEP YOUR VOICE DOWN, SISTER, OR YOU'LL *BURST* MY BLOOMIN' *EARDRUMS.*
WE CAN BREATHE AND COMMUNICATE AS IF ON LAND?! THIS IS ALL **ASTOUNDING!**
I AM NOT YOUR SISTER, AND I WILL NOT BE TOLD WHAT TO DO BY A SCOUNDREL SUCH AS YOURSELF.
HEH.
I THINK I'LL JUST TURN OFF MY RADIO FOR A COUPLE MINUTES UNTIL YOU GET USED TO YOURS.
CLK

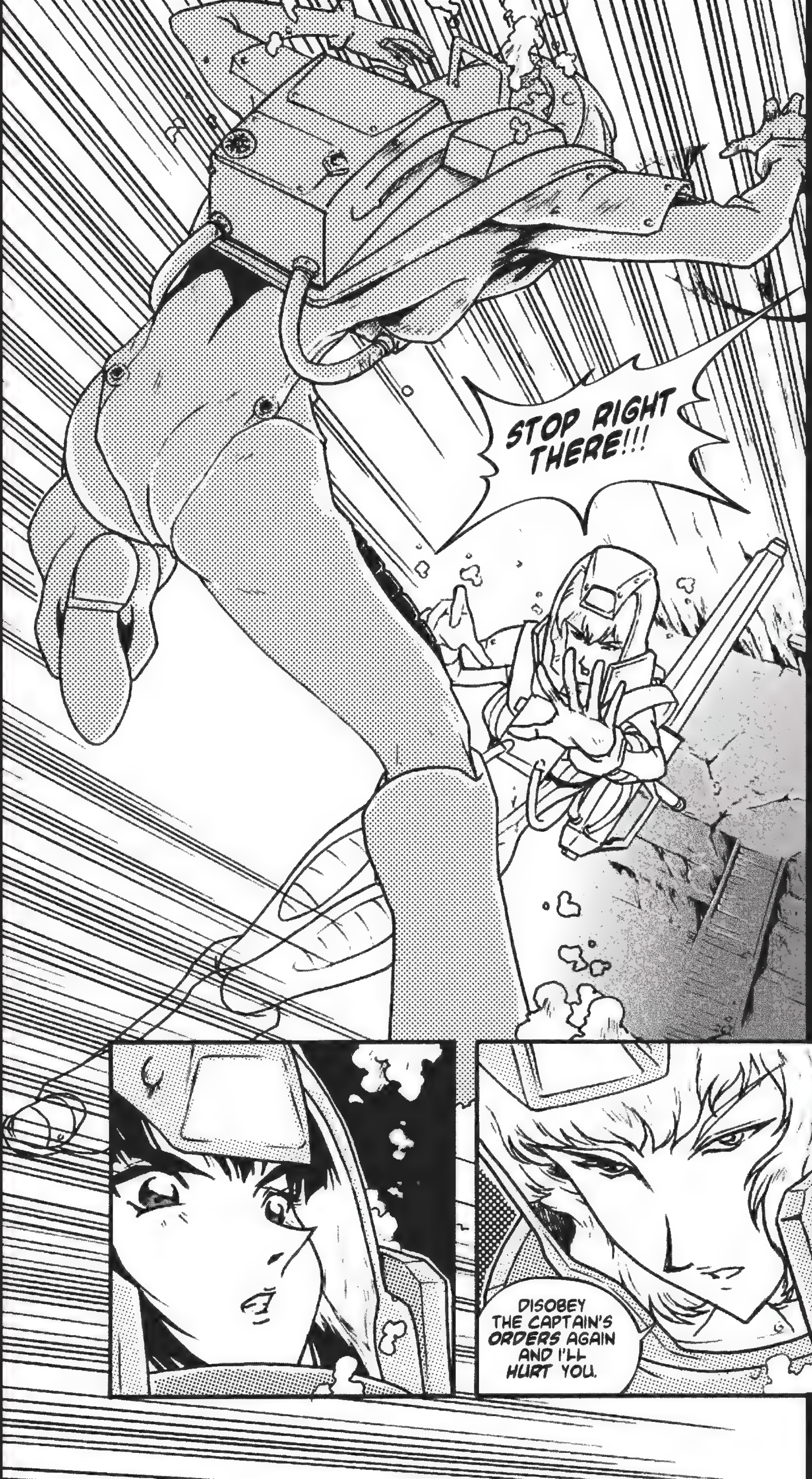

WELL, HERE'S SOMETHING THAT YOU MAY FIND EVEN MORE ASTOUNDING...

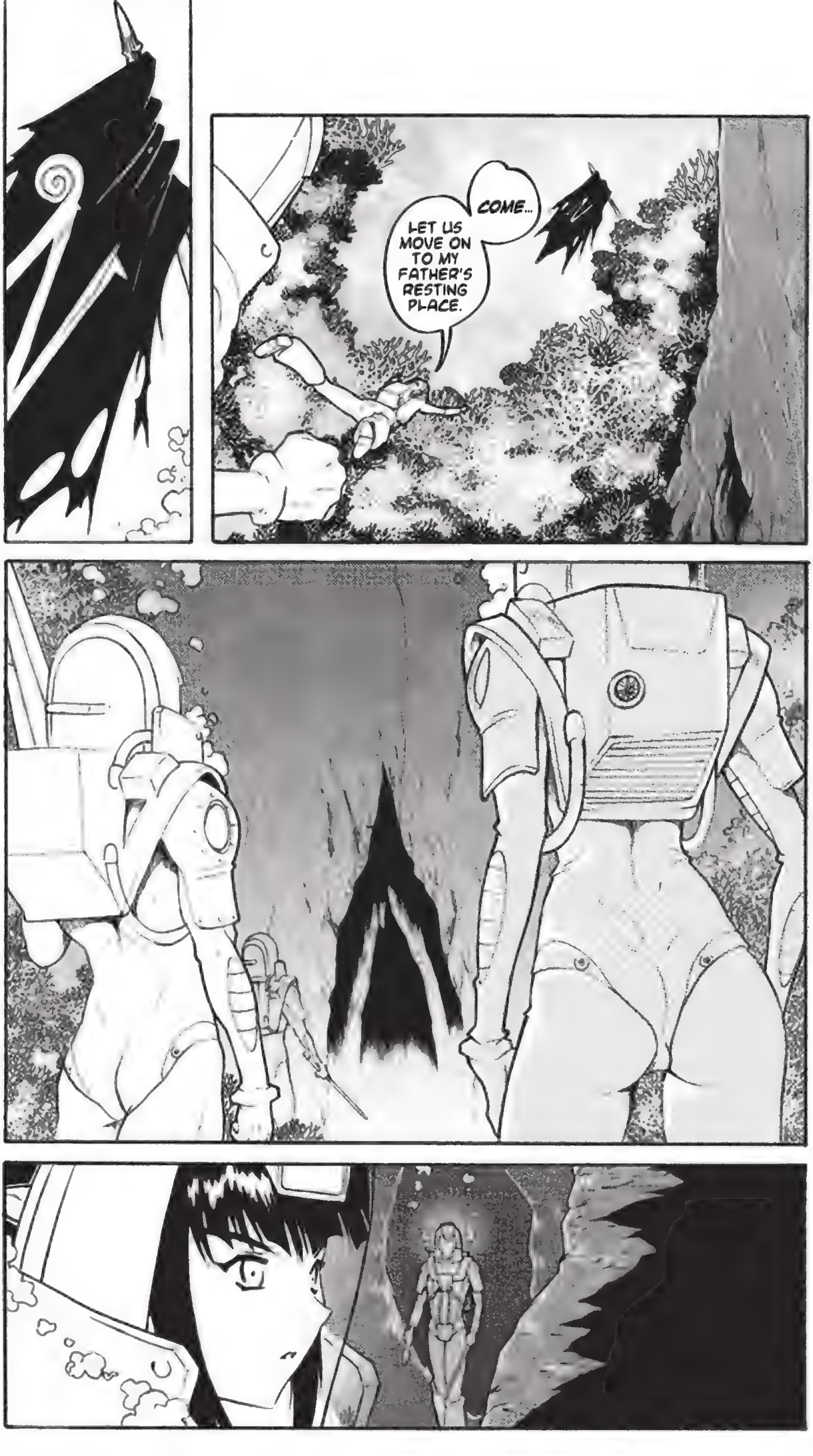

W-WHAT...IS THIS PLACE? IS IT THE SUNKEN KINGDOM THAT PLATO WROTE OF?
ATLANTIS? NO, THIS SITE IS FAR MORE ANCIENT...
THE LOST CONTINENT OF LEMURIA. OR A PORTION OF IT, THAT IS.
LEMURIA? I'VE HEARD THAT NAME IN STORYBOOKS. AN ANTEDILUVIAN KINGDOM SAID TO BE INHABITED BY A RACE OF SERPENT MEN...?
HEHEH...

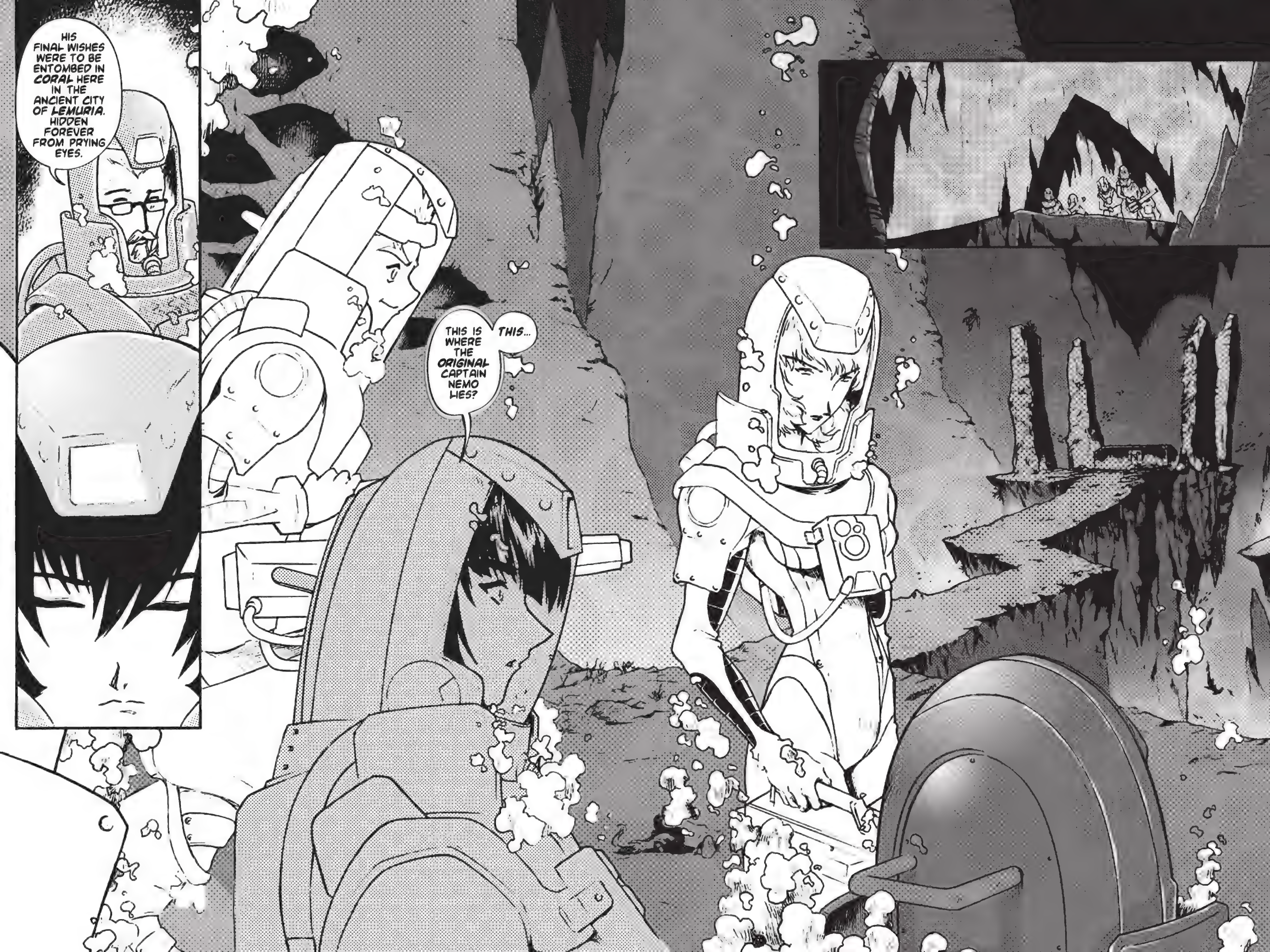

COME. LET US PAY OUR RESPECTS TO THOSE WHO HAVE GONE BEFORE US.

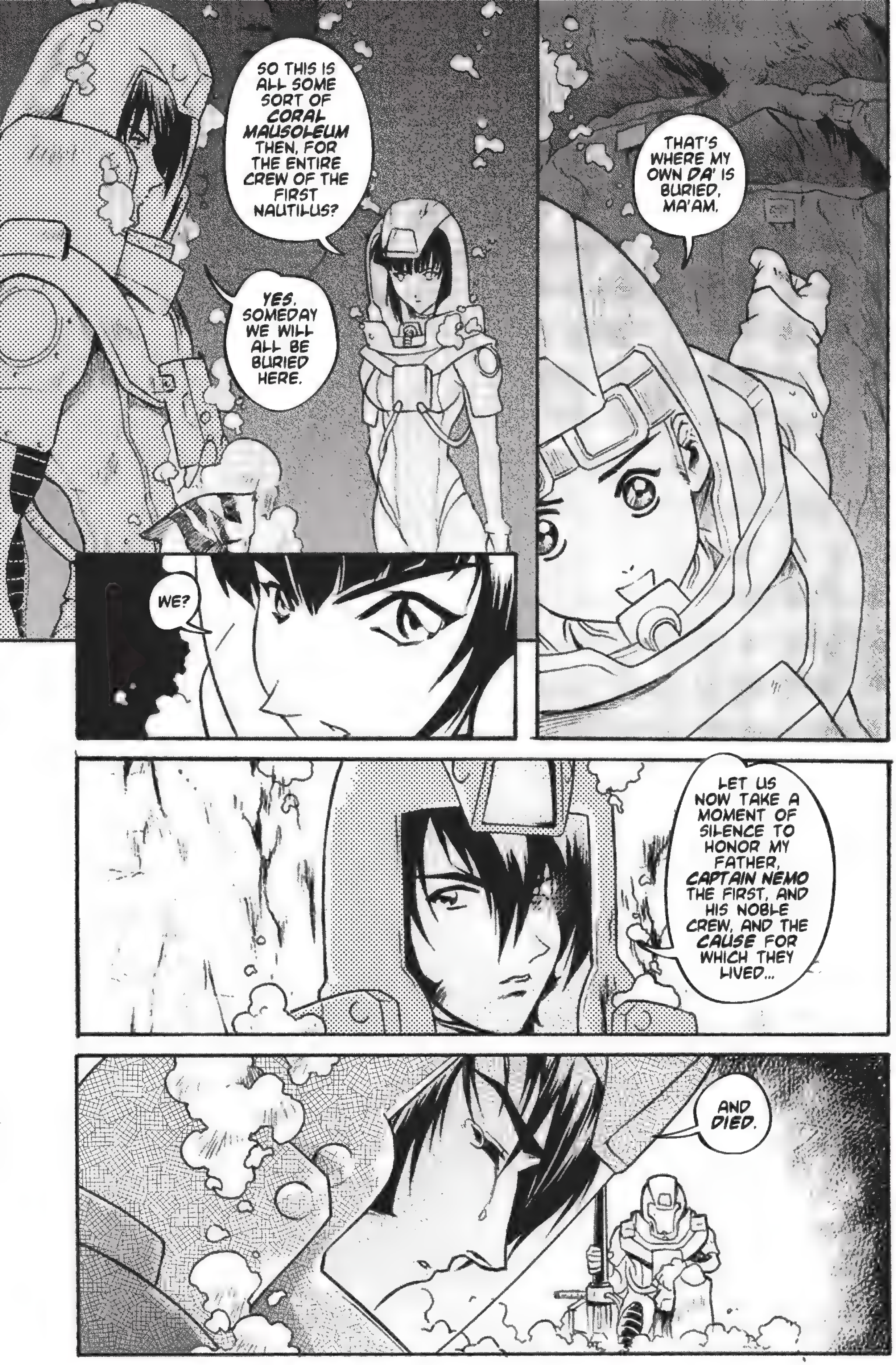

WHAT IS THAT STRUCTURE? CAN WE GO INSIDE?
YOU'RE NOT TO GO NEAR IT! IT'S FRAUGHT WITH DANGER!
I FORBID IT.

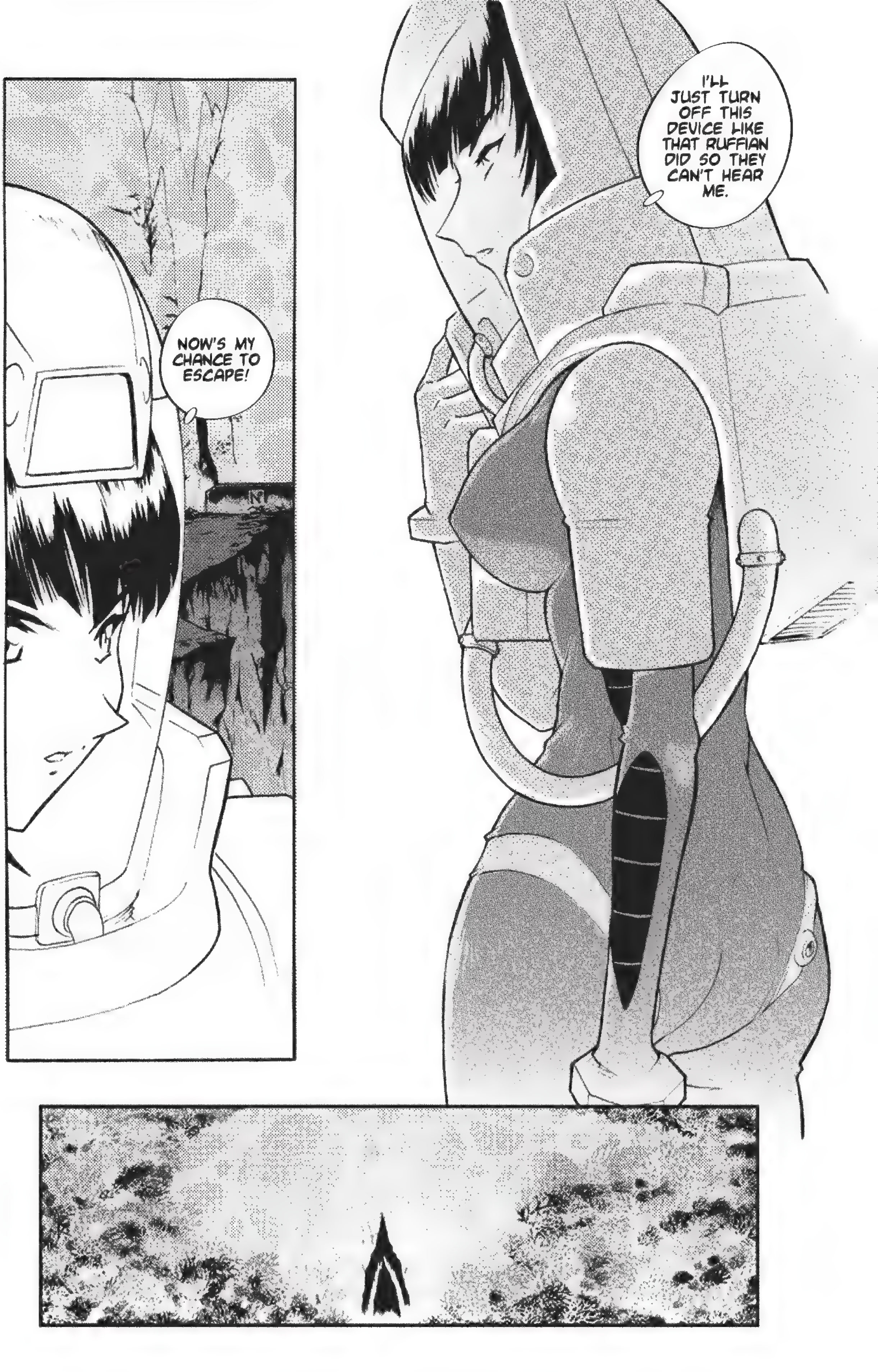

YOU FORBID ME?!
WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE, MY FATHER?
PERHAPS THERE'S SOMETHING YOU DON'T WISH ME TO SEE, LIKE AN ANCIENT TREASURE TROVE.
YOU'RE PIRATES, AFTER ALL.

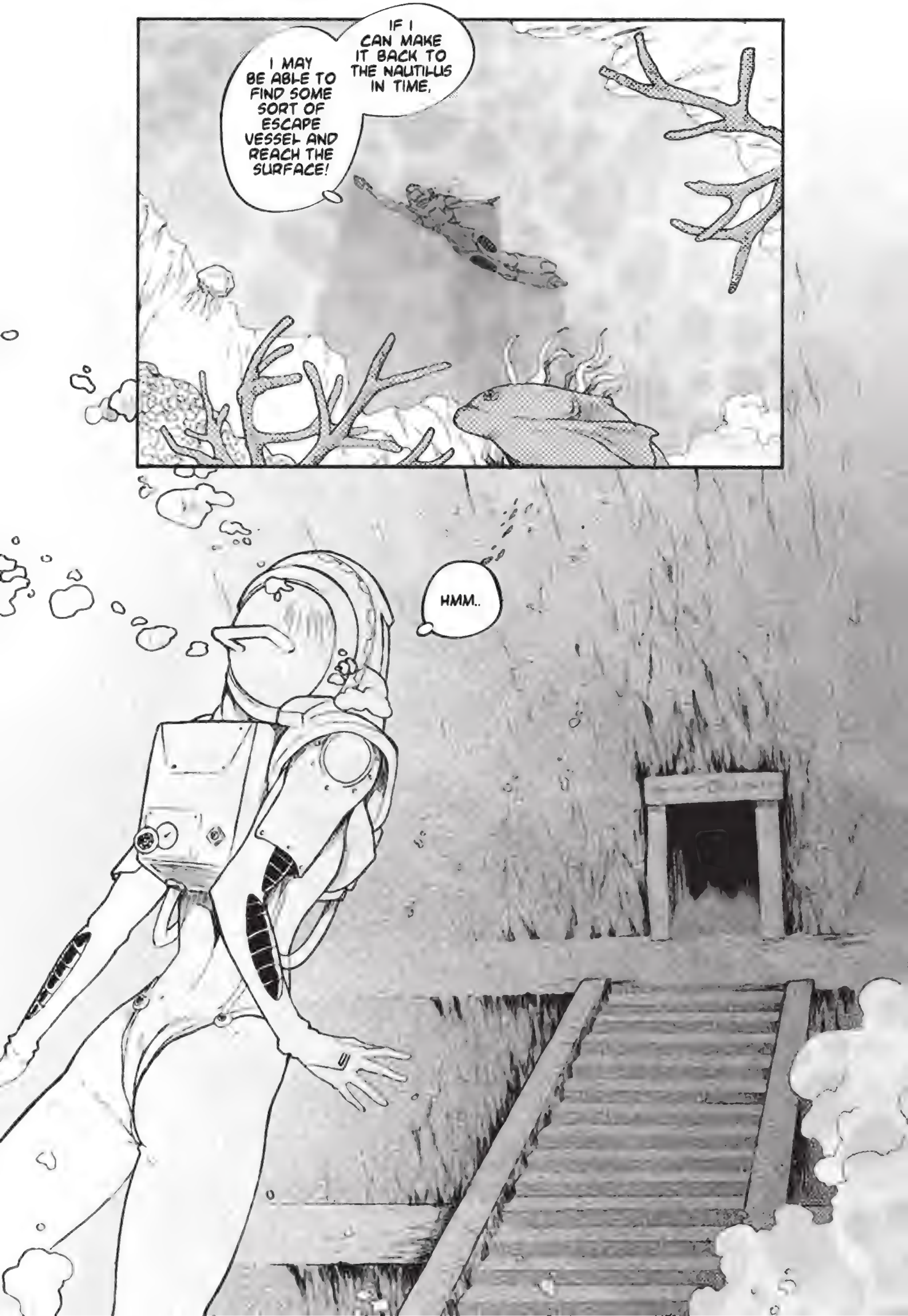

STOP RIGHT THERE!!!
DISOBEY THE CAPTAIN'S ORDERS AGAIN AND I'LL HURT YOU.

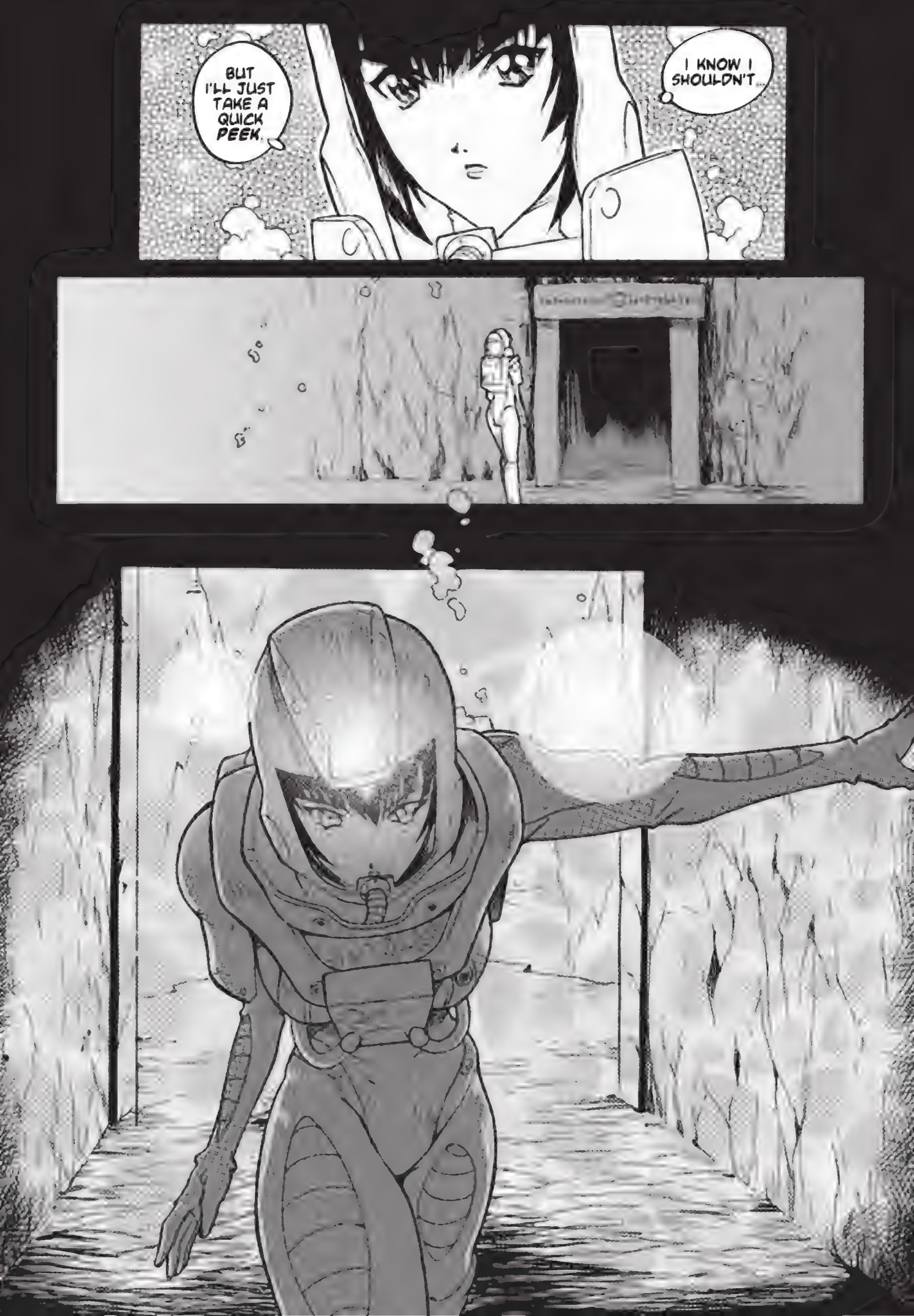

COME...
LET US MOVE ON TO MY FATHER'S RESTING PLACE.

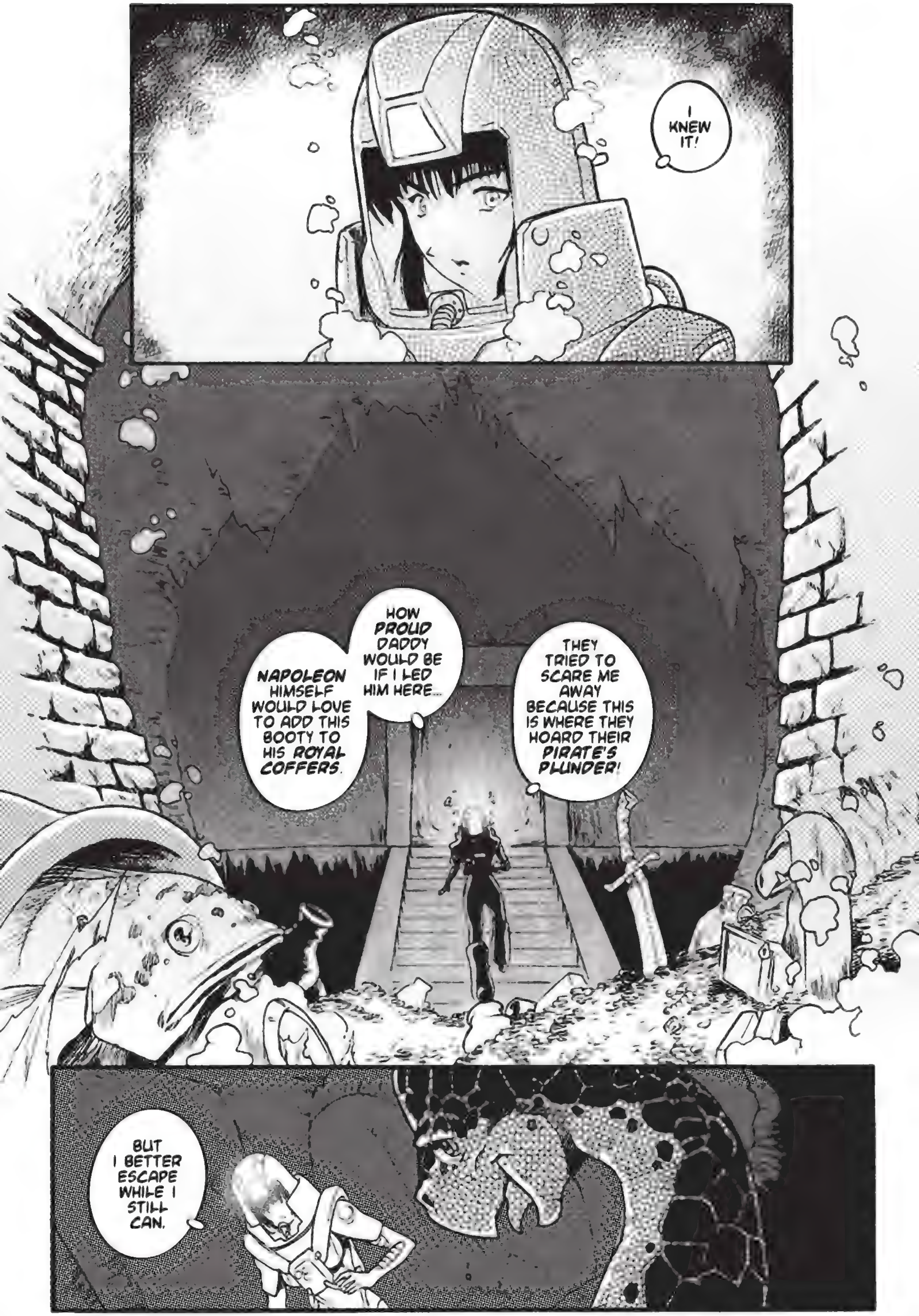

HIS FINAL WISHES WERE TO BE ENTOMBED IN *CORAL* HERE IN THE ANCIENT CITY OF *LEMURIA*. HIDDEN FOREVER FROM PRYING EYES.
THIS...
THIS IS WHERE THE *ORIGINAL* CAPTAIN NEMO LIES?

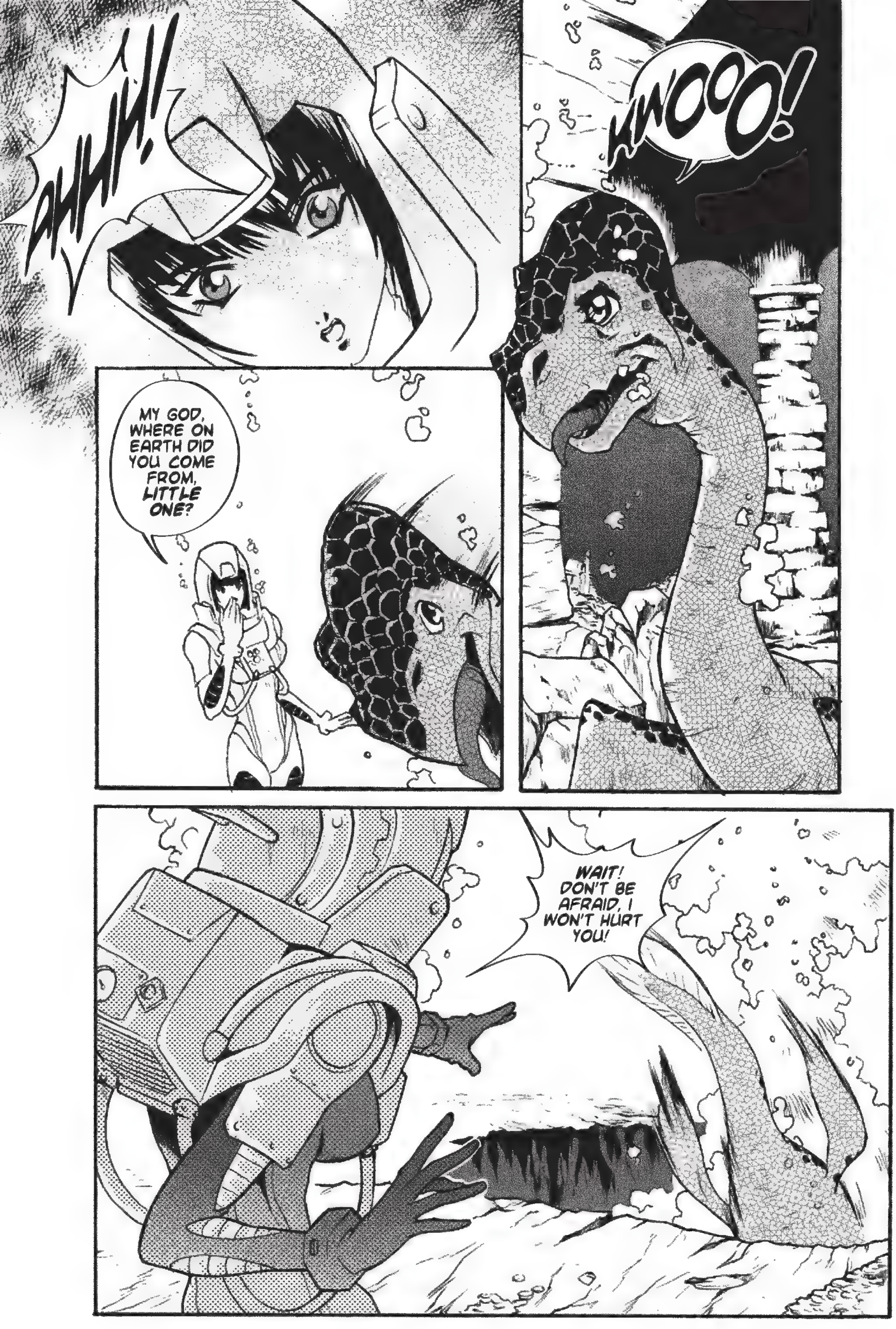

SO THIS IS ALL SOME SORT OF CORAL MAUSOLEUM THEN, FOR THE ENTIRE CREW OF THE FIRST NAUTILUS?
YES. SOMEDAY WE WILL ALL BE BURIED HERE.
WE?
THAT'S WHERE MY OWN DA' IS BURIED, MA'AM.
LET US NOW TAKE A MOMENT OF SILENCE TO HONOR MY FATHER, CAPTAIN NEMO THE FIRST, AND HIS NOBLE CREW, AND THE CAUSE FOR WHICH THEY LIVED...
AND DIED.

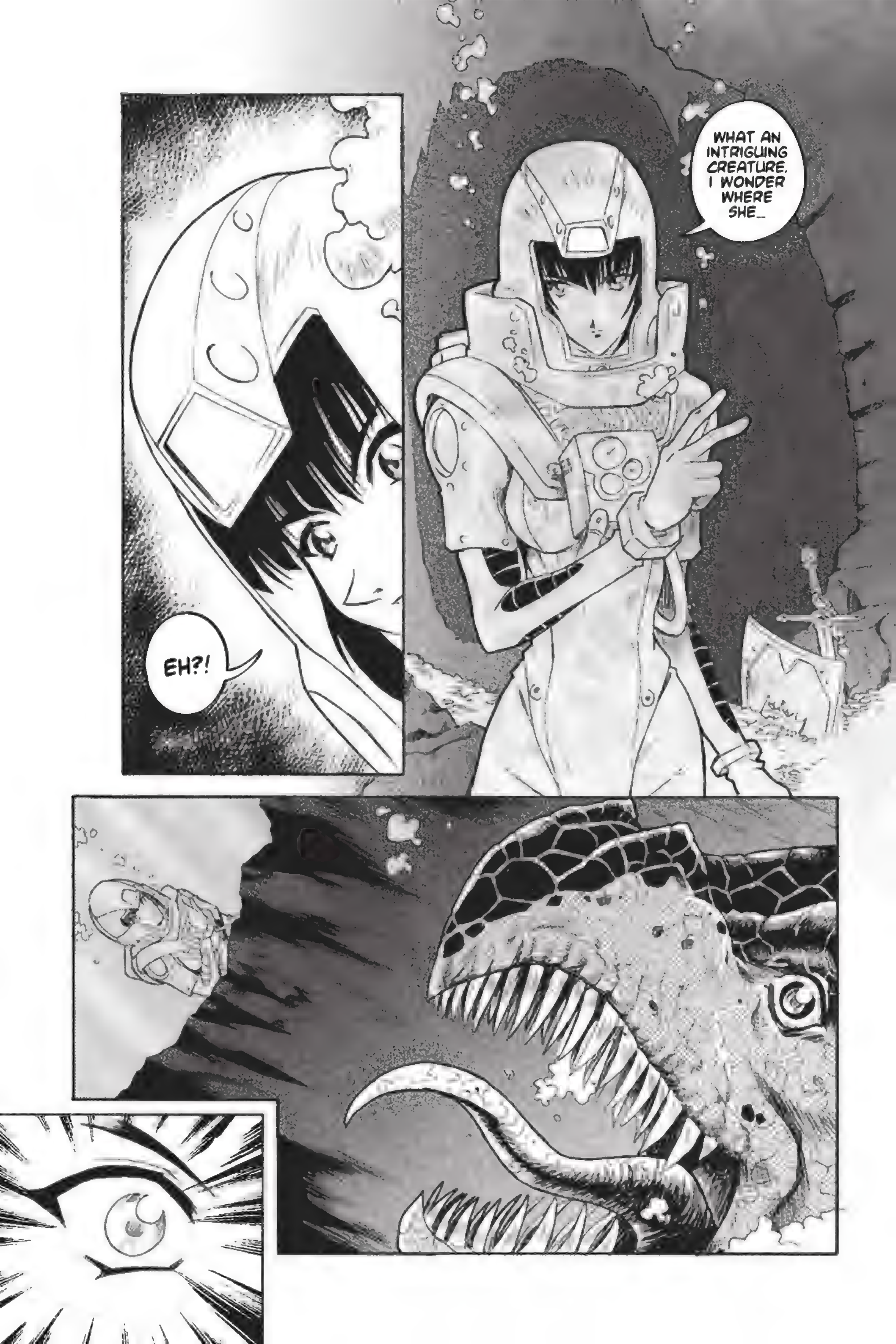

I'LL JUST TURN OFF THIS DEVICE LIKE THAT RUFFIAN DID SO THEY CAN'T HEAR ME.
NOW'S MY CHANCE TO ESCAPE!

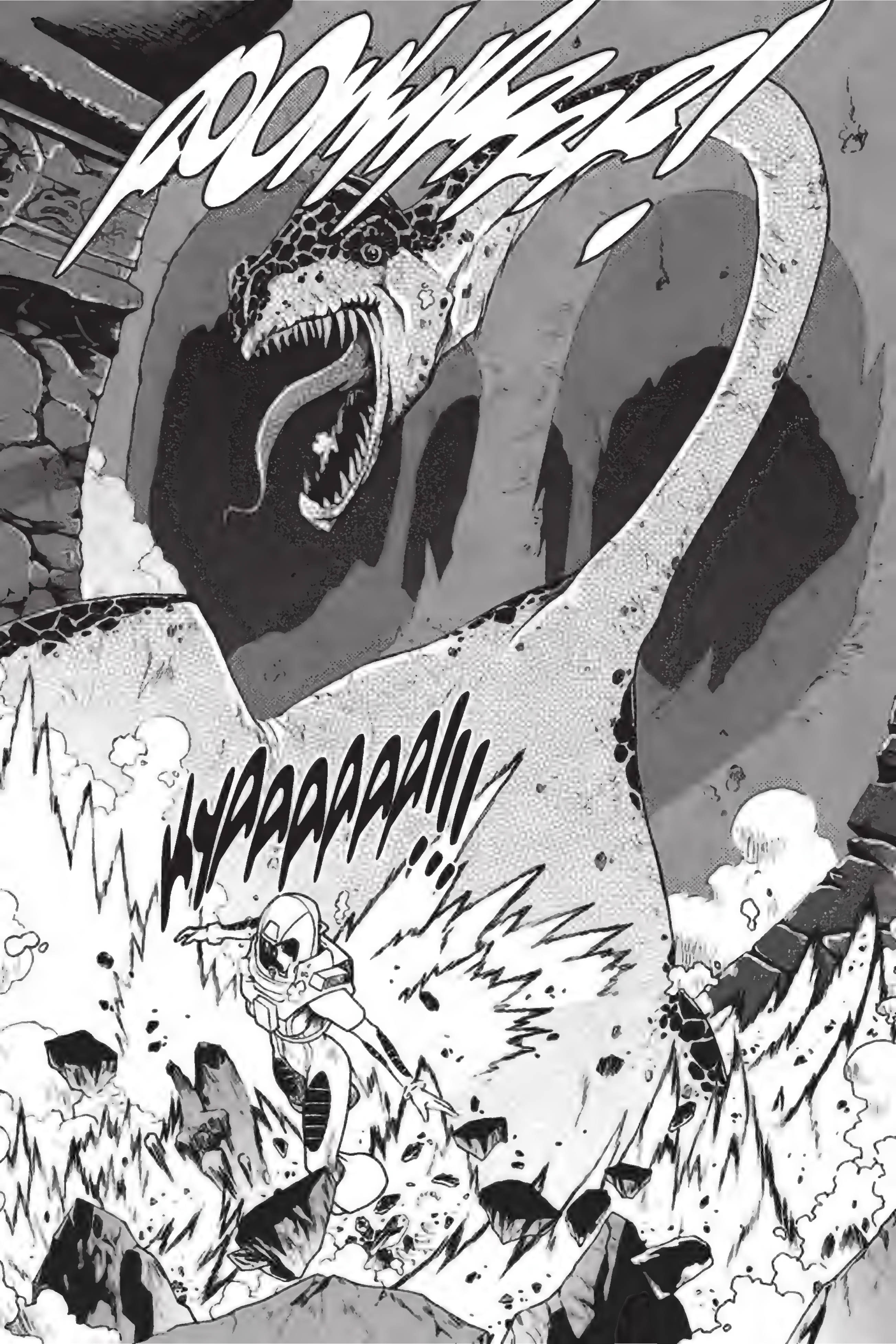

IF I CAN MAKE IT BACK TO THE NAUTILUS IN TIME,
I MAY BE ABLE TO FIND SOME SORT OF ESCAPE VESSEL AND REACH THE SURFACE!
HMM..

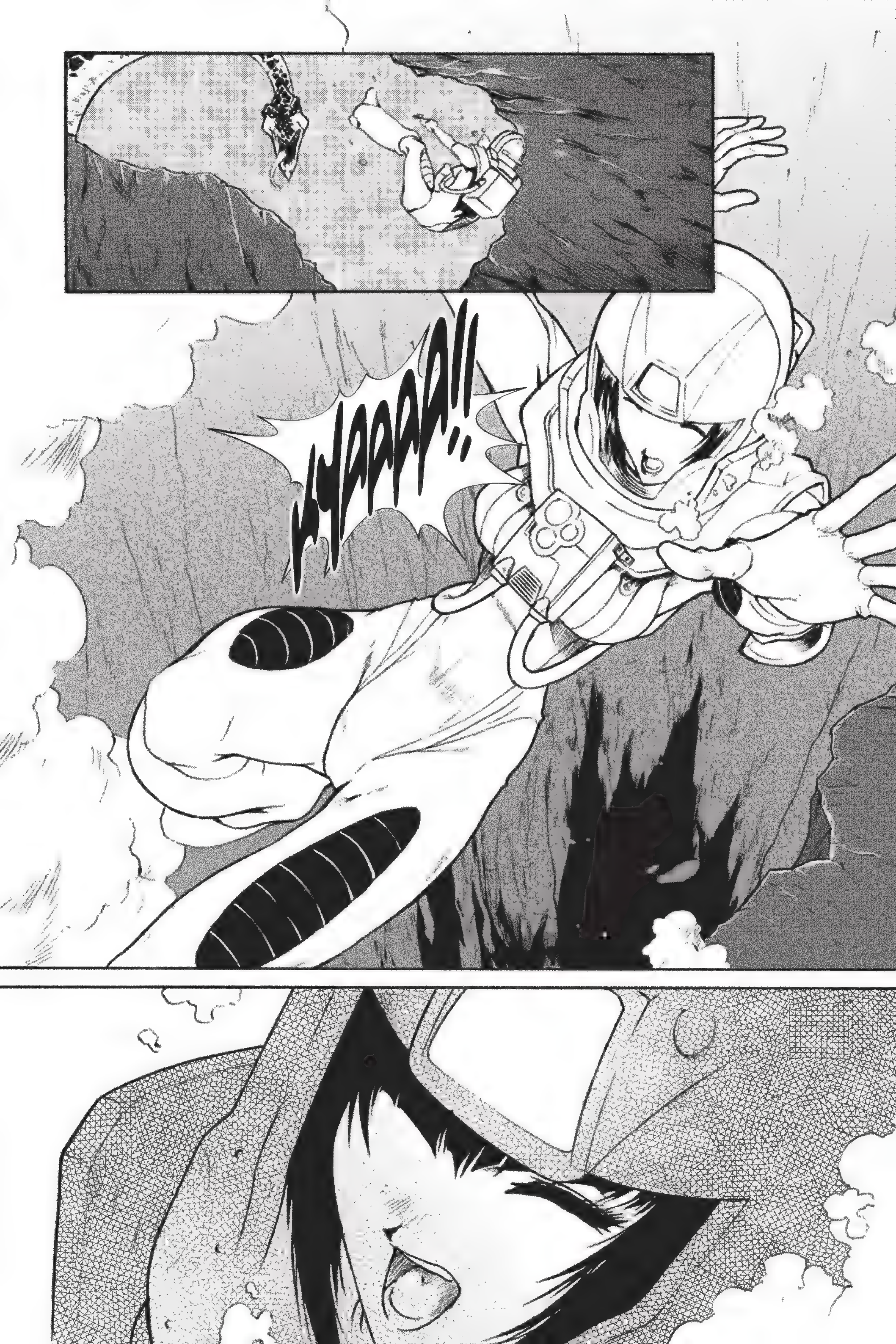

I KNOW I SHOULDN'T...
BUT I'LL JUST TAKE A QUICK PEEK.

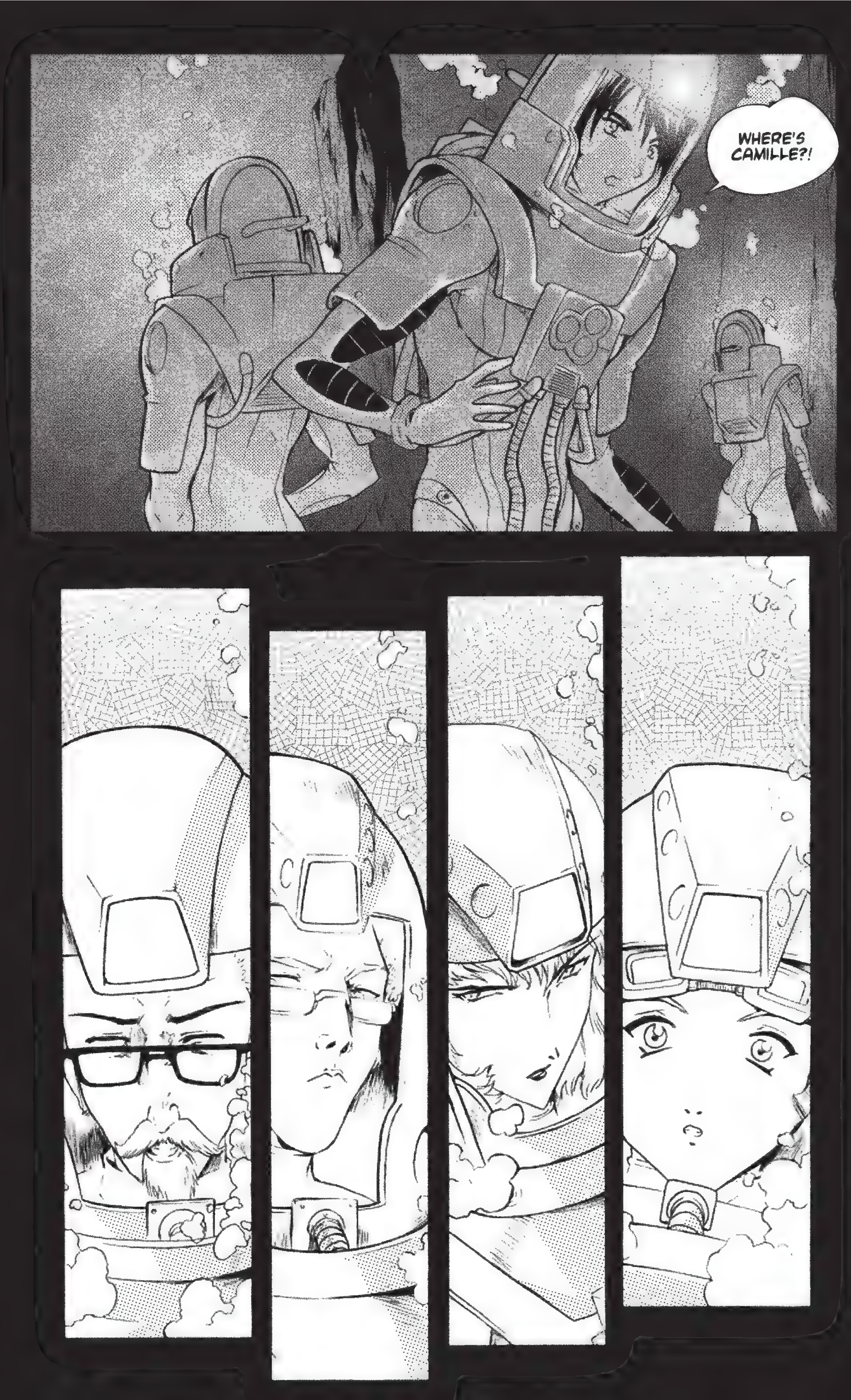

I KNEW IT!
THEY TRIED TO SCARE ME AWAY BECAUSE THIS IS WHERE THEY HOARD THEIR PIRATE'S PLUNDER!
HOW PROUD DADDY WOULD BE IF I LED HIM HERE...
NAPOLEON HIMSELF WOULD LOVE TO ADD THIS BOOTY TO HIS ROYAL COFFERS.
BUT I BETTER ESCAPE WHILE I STILL CAN.

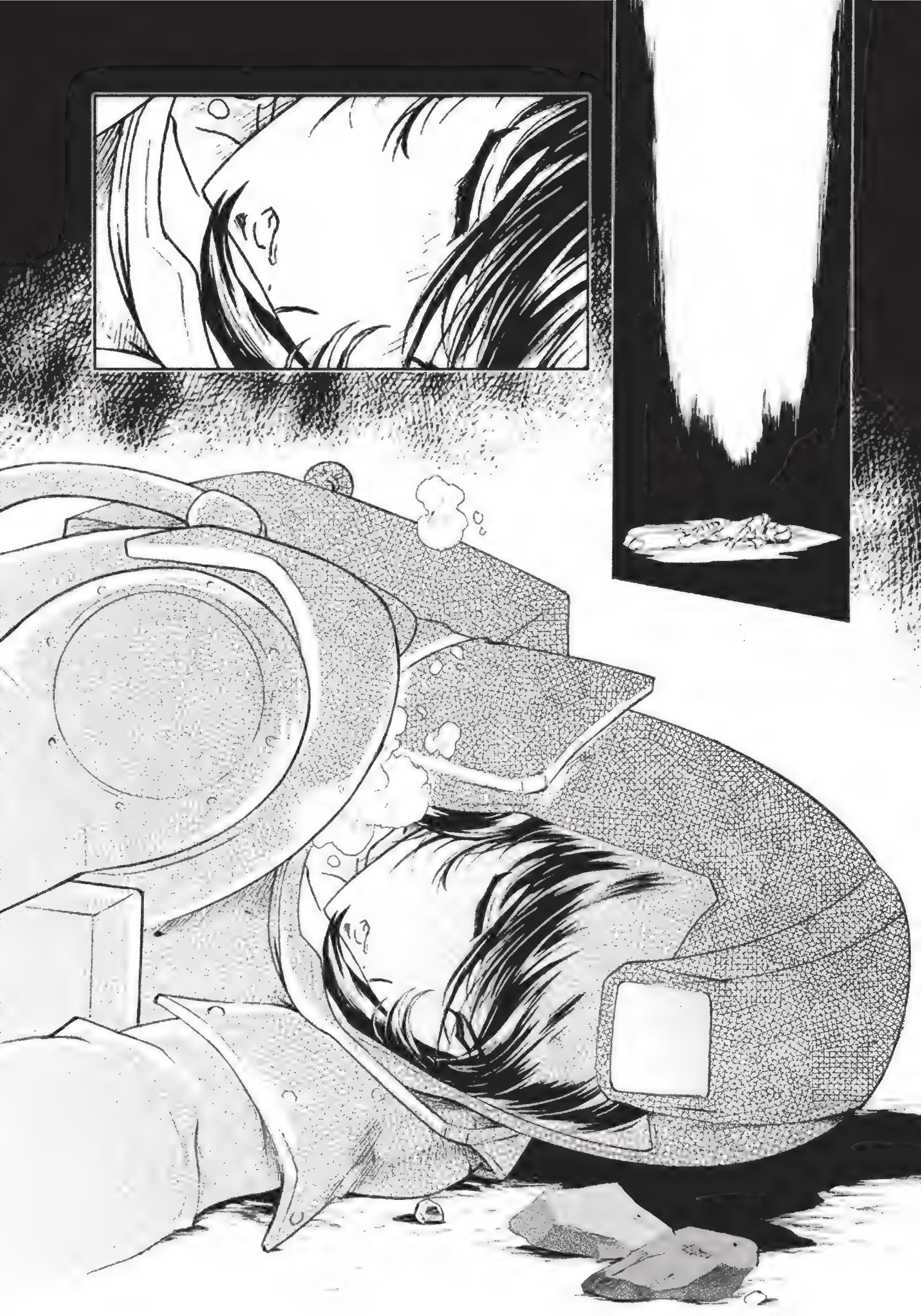

PHHH!
KWOOO!
MY GOD, WHERE ON EARTH DID YOU COME FROM, *LITTLE* ONE?
WAIT! DON'T BE AFRAID, I WON'T HURT YOU!

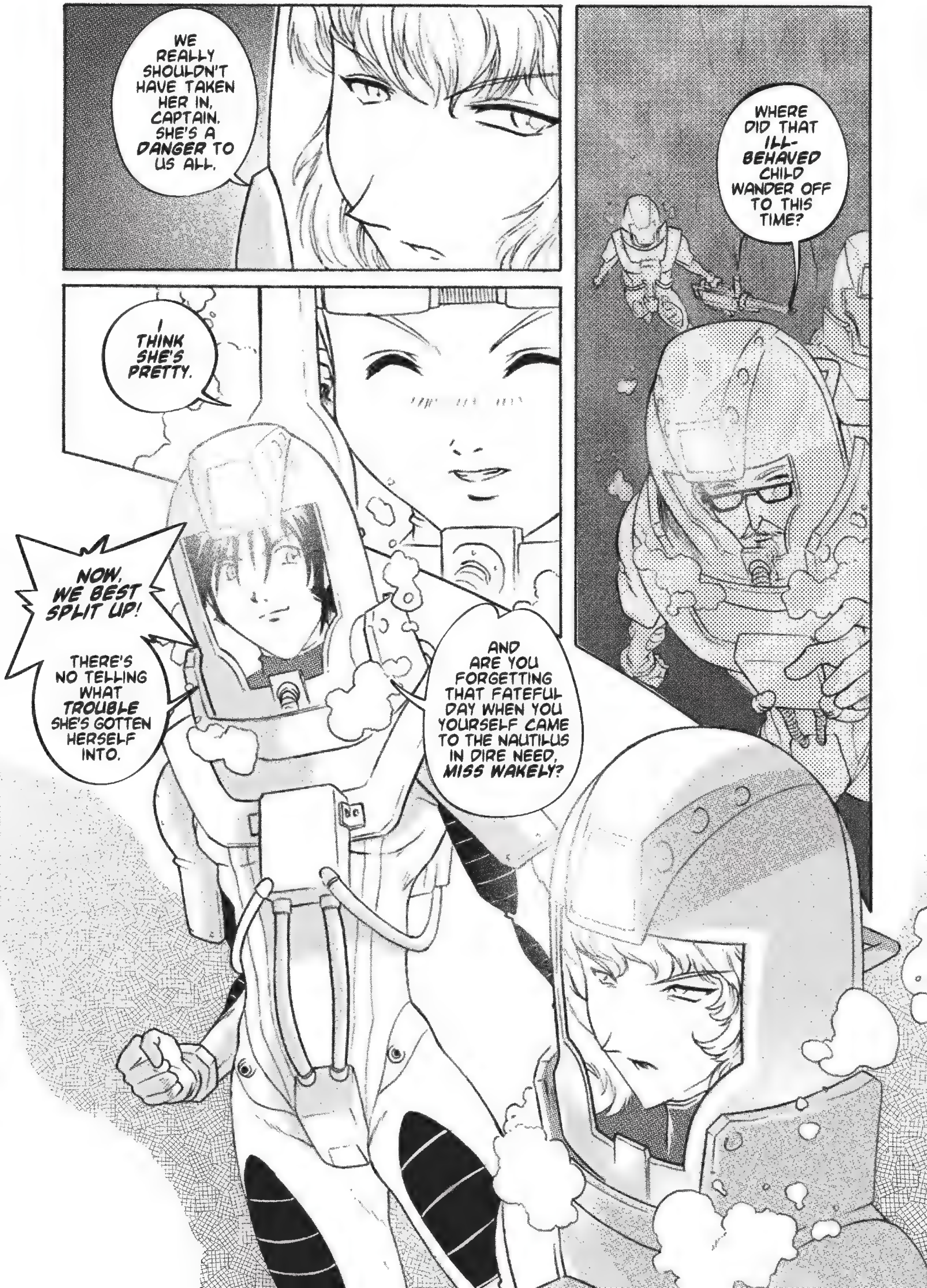

WHAT AN INTRIGUING CREATURE. I WONDER WHERE SHE...
EH?!


ROOOAAAH!
WAAAAAAH!!

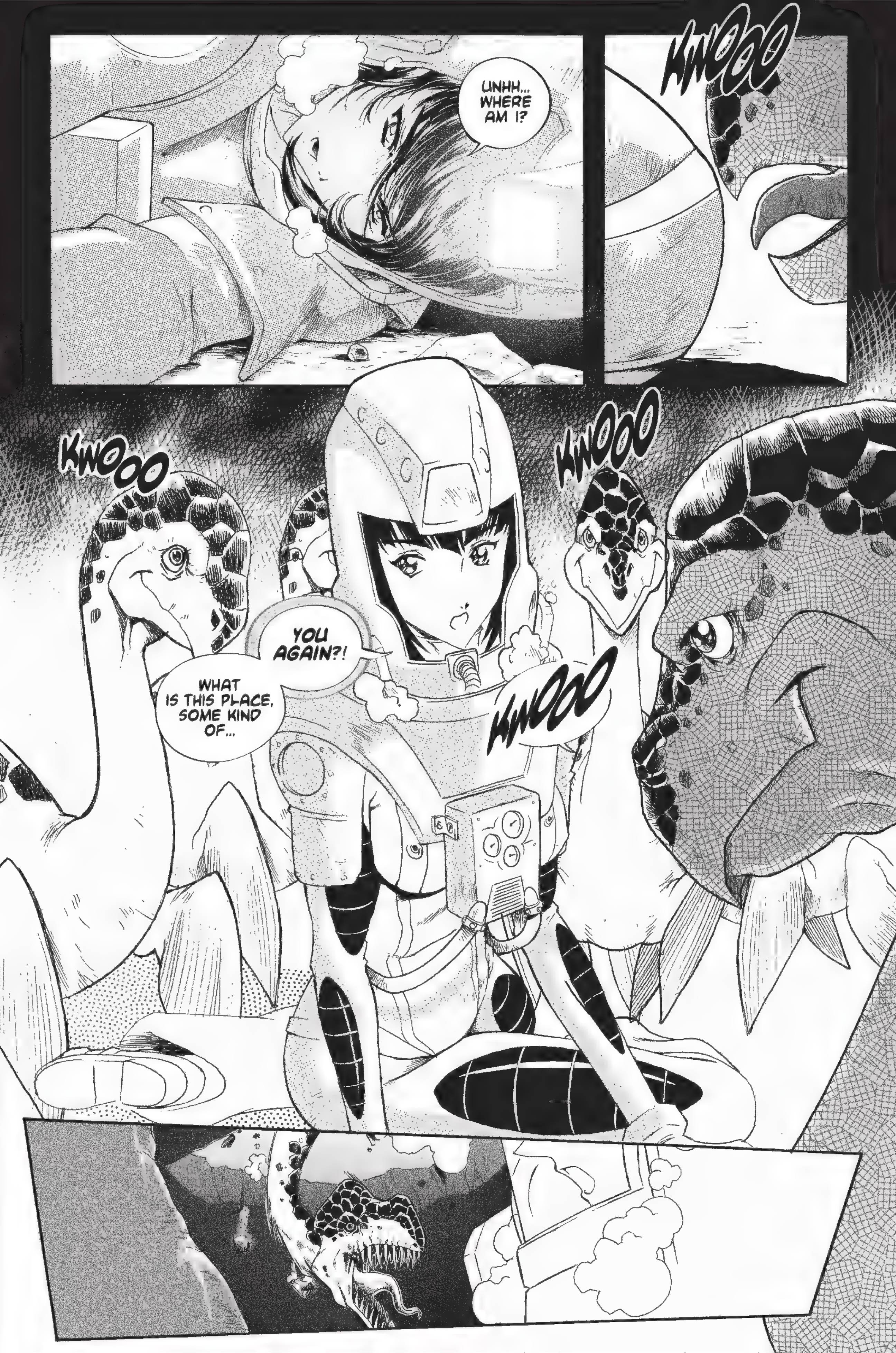

WYAAAA!!

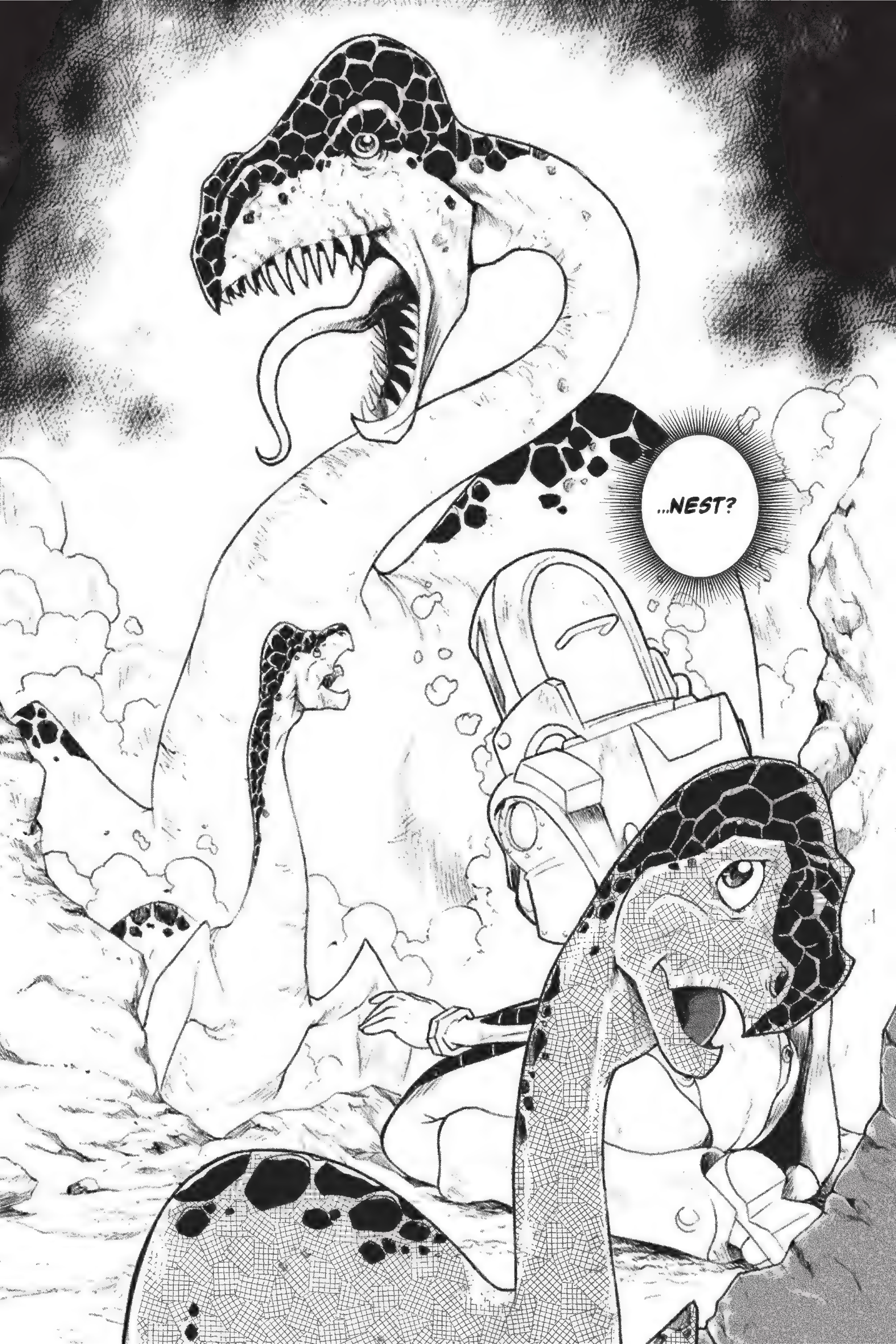

WHERE'S CAMILLE?!

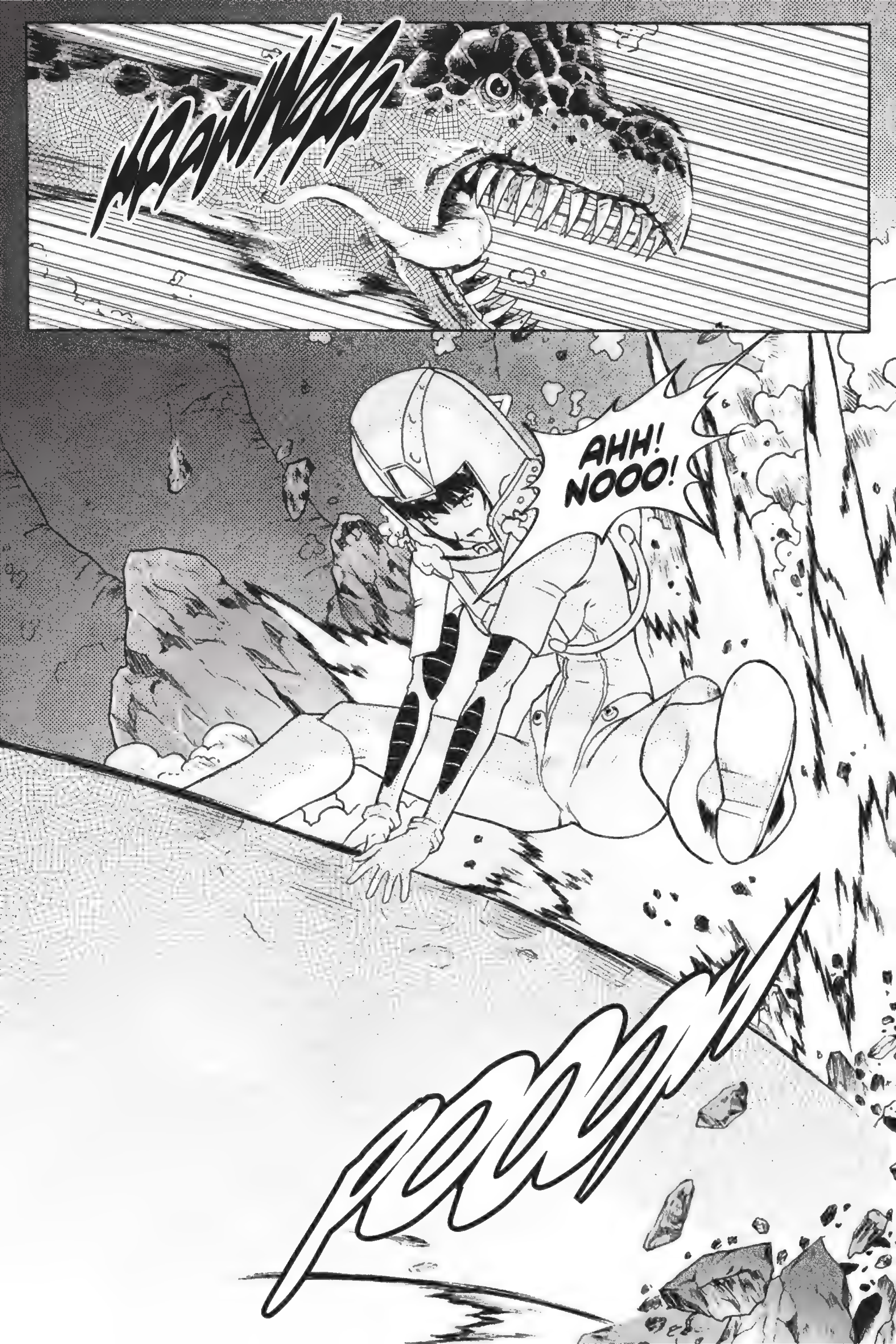


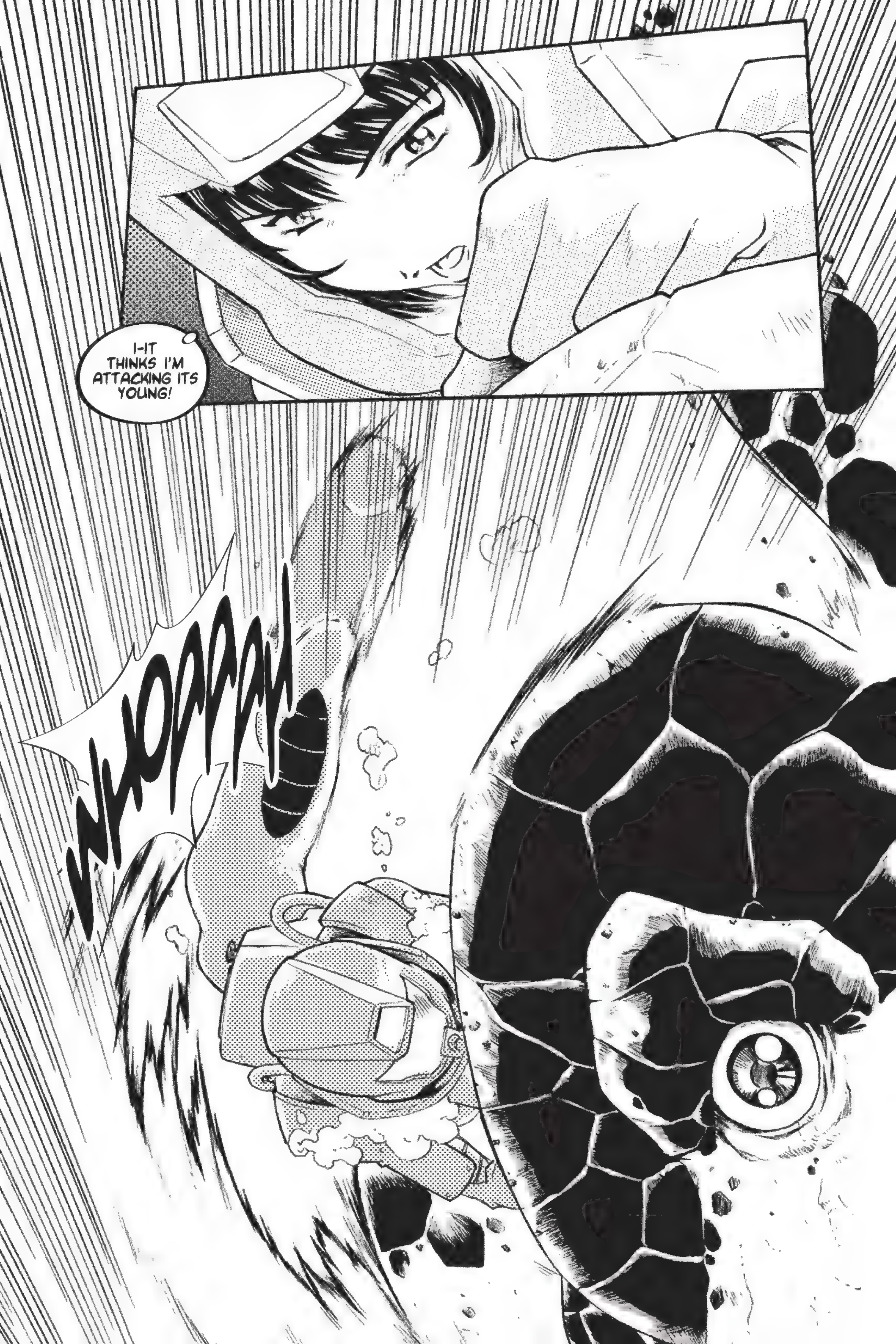

WE REALLY SHOULDN'T HAVE TAKEN HER IN, CAPTAIN. SHE'S A *DANGER* TO US ALL.
I THINK SHE'S PRETTY.
AND ARE YOU FORGETTING THAT FATEFUL DAY WHEN YOU YOURSELF CAME TO THE NAUTILUS IN DIRE NEED, ***MISS WAKELY***?
WHERE DID THAT ***ILL-BEHAVED*** CHILD WANDER OFF TO THIS TIME?
NOW, WE BEST SPLIT UP!
THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT ***TROUBLE*** SHE'S GOTTEN HERSELF INTO.

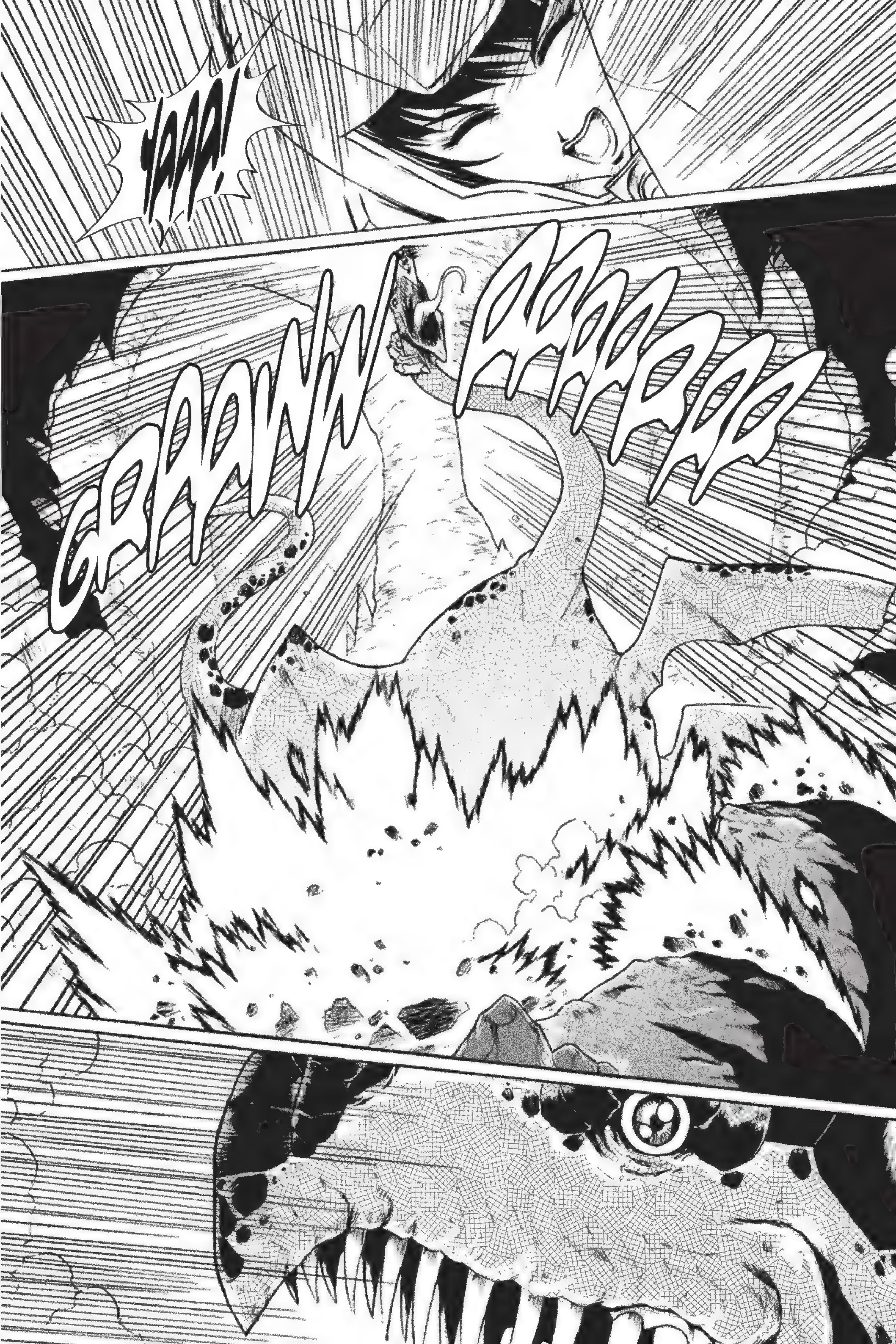
CHAPTER 4

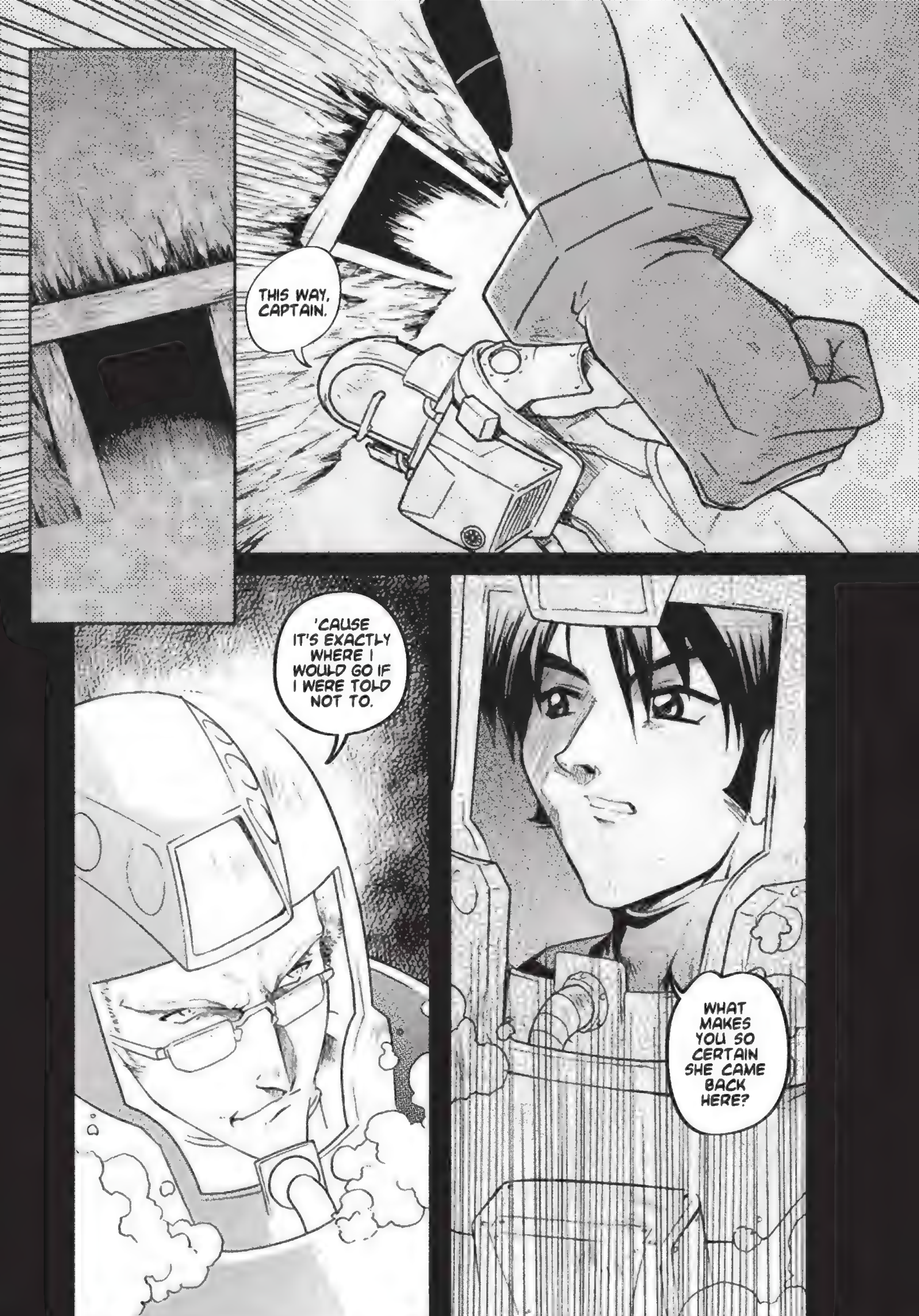

UNHH... WHERE AM I?
KWOOO
KWOOO
YOU AGAIN?!
WHAT IS THIS PLACE, SOME KIND OF...
KWOOO
KWOOO

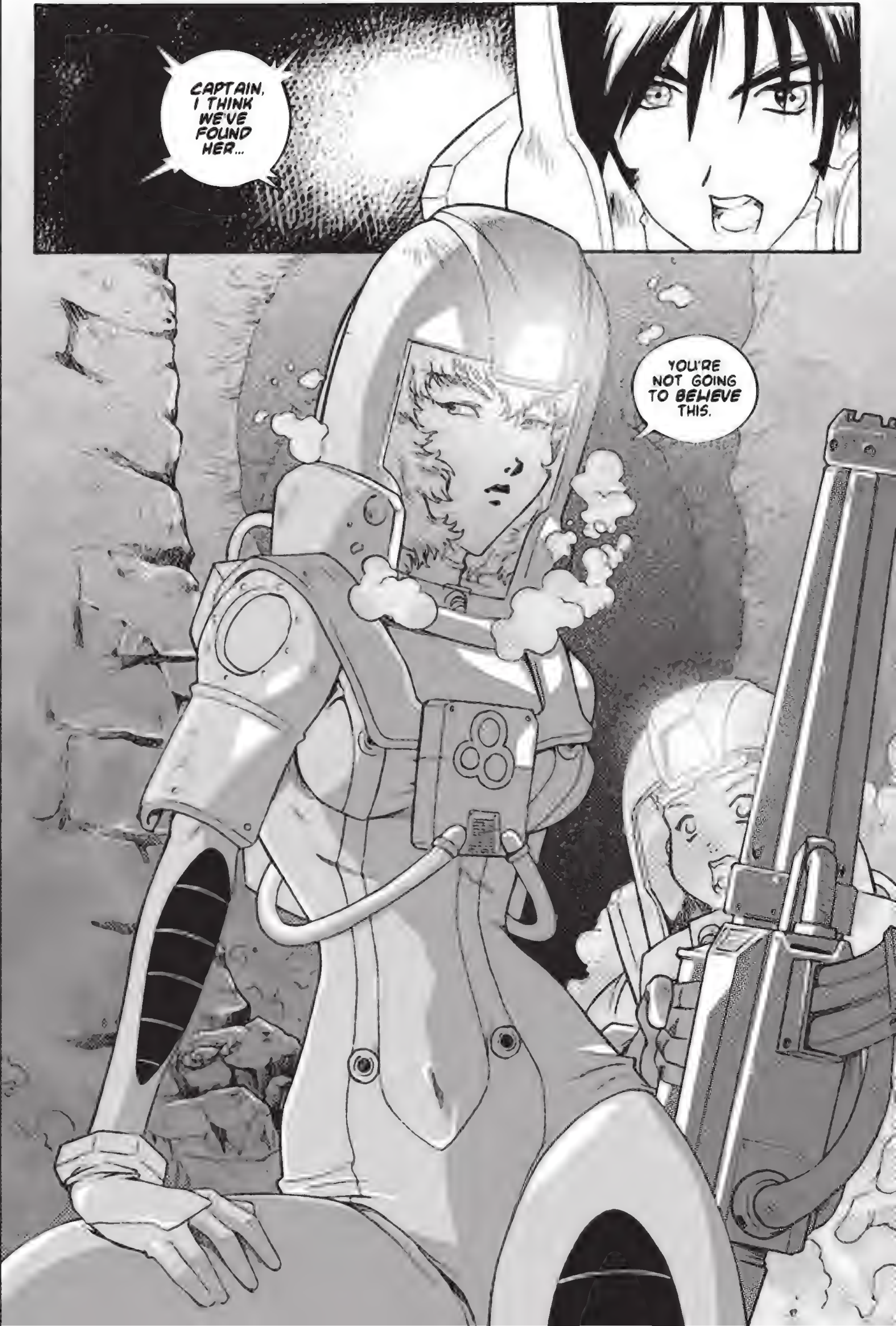

...NEST?

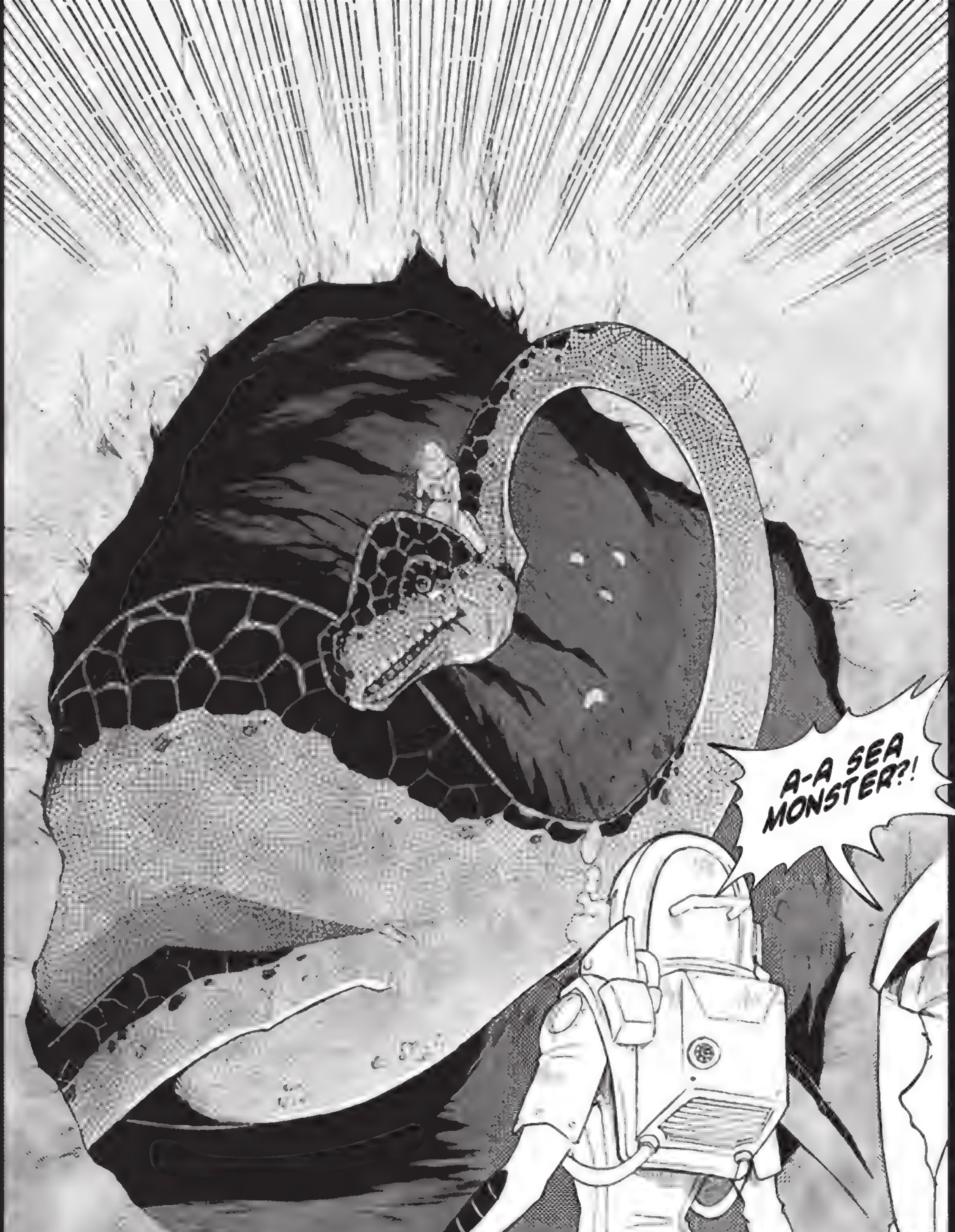

AHH! NOOO!

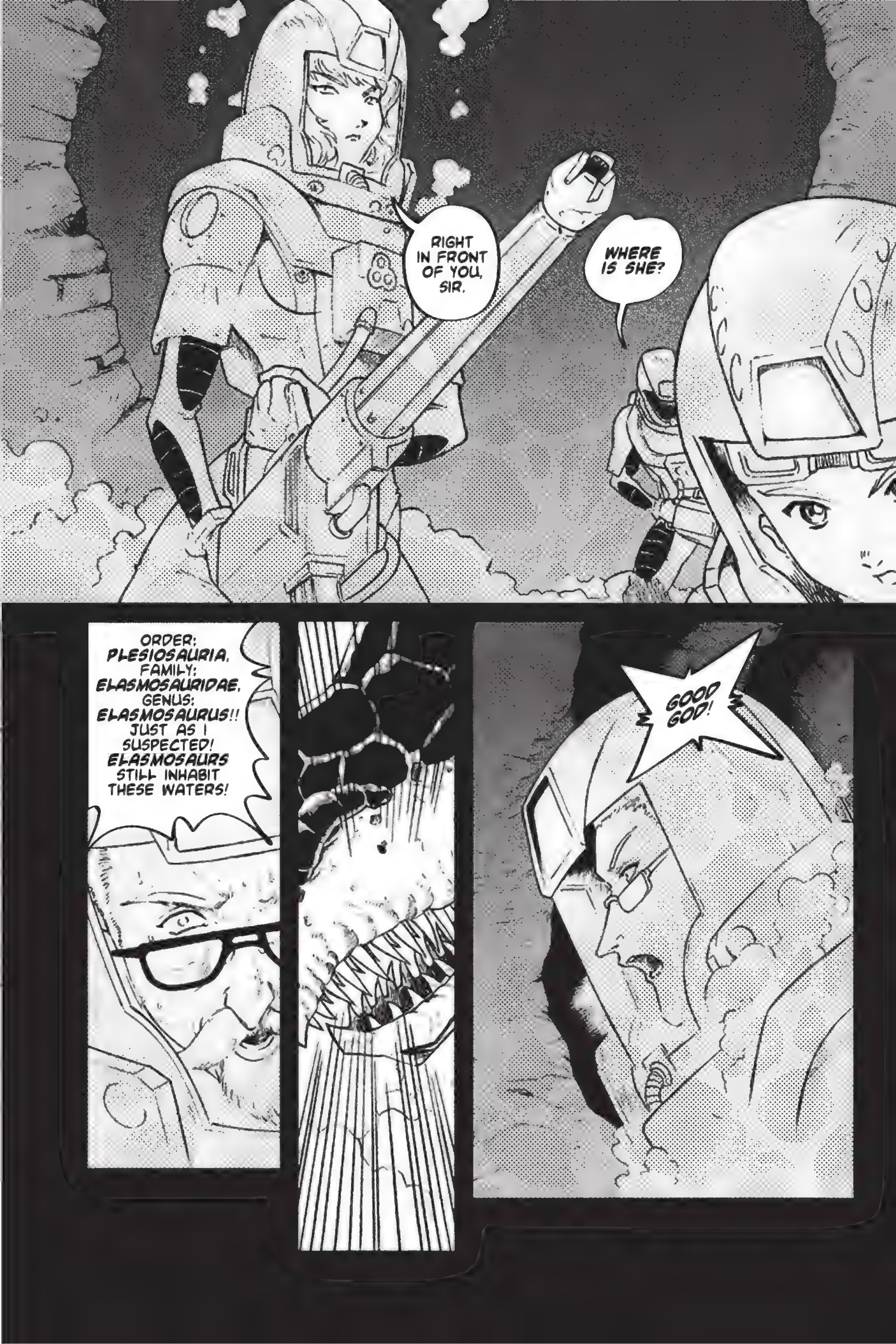

I-IT THINKS I'M ATTACKING ITS YOUNG!
WHOPPP!

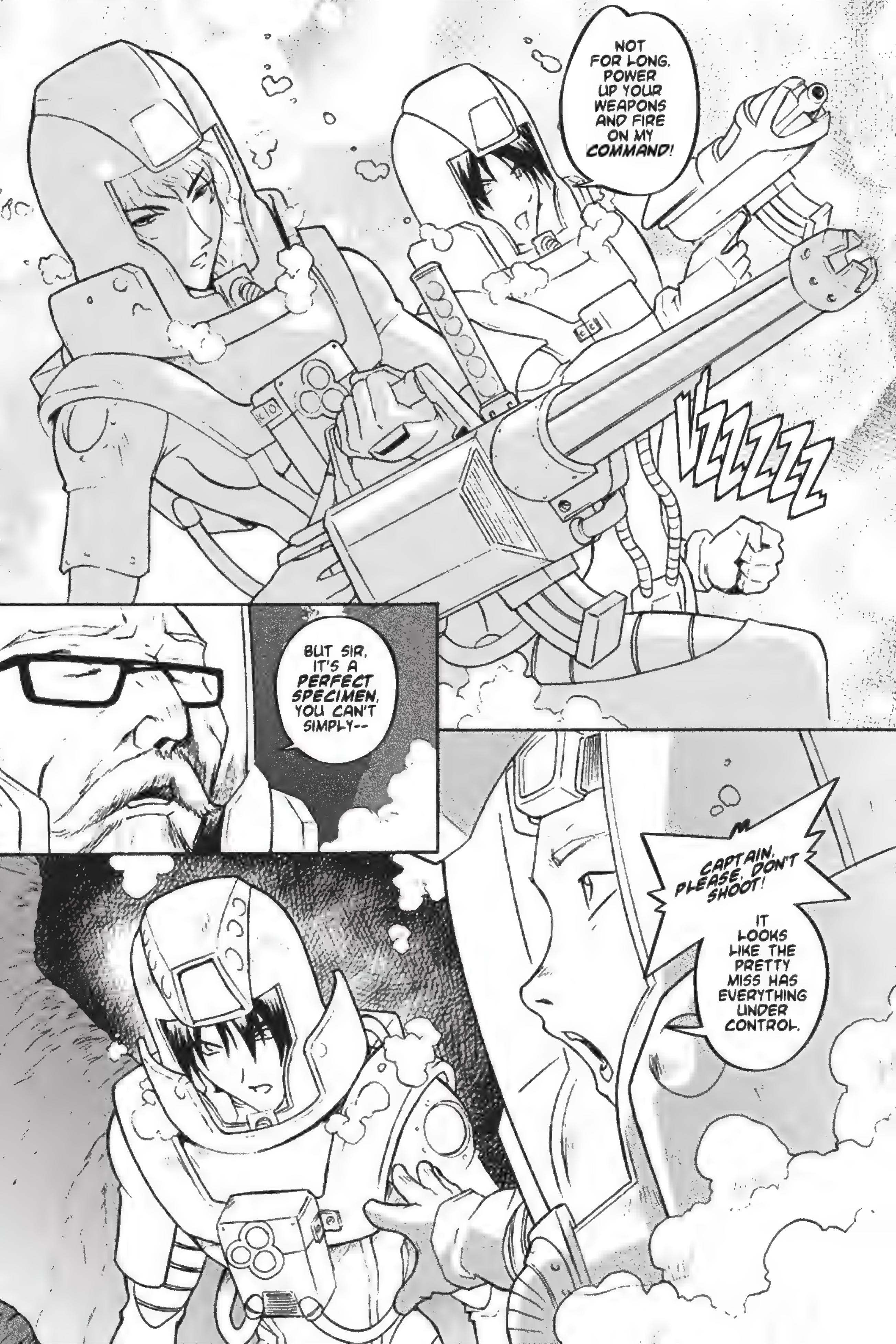

YAAA!
GRAAWW AAAAAAA

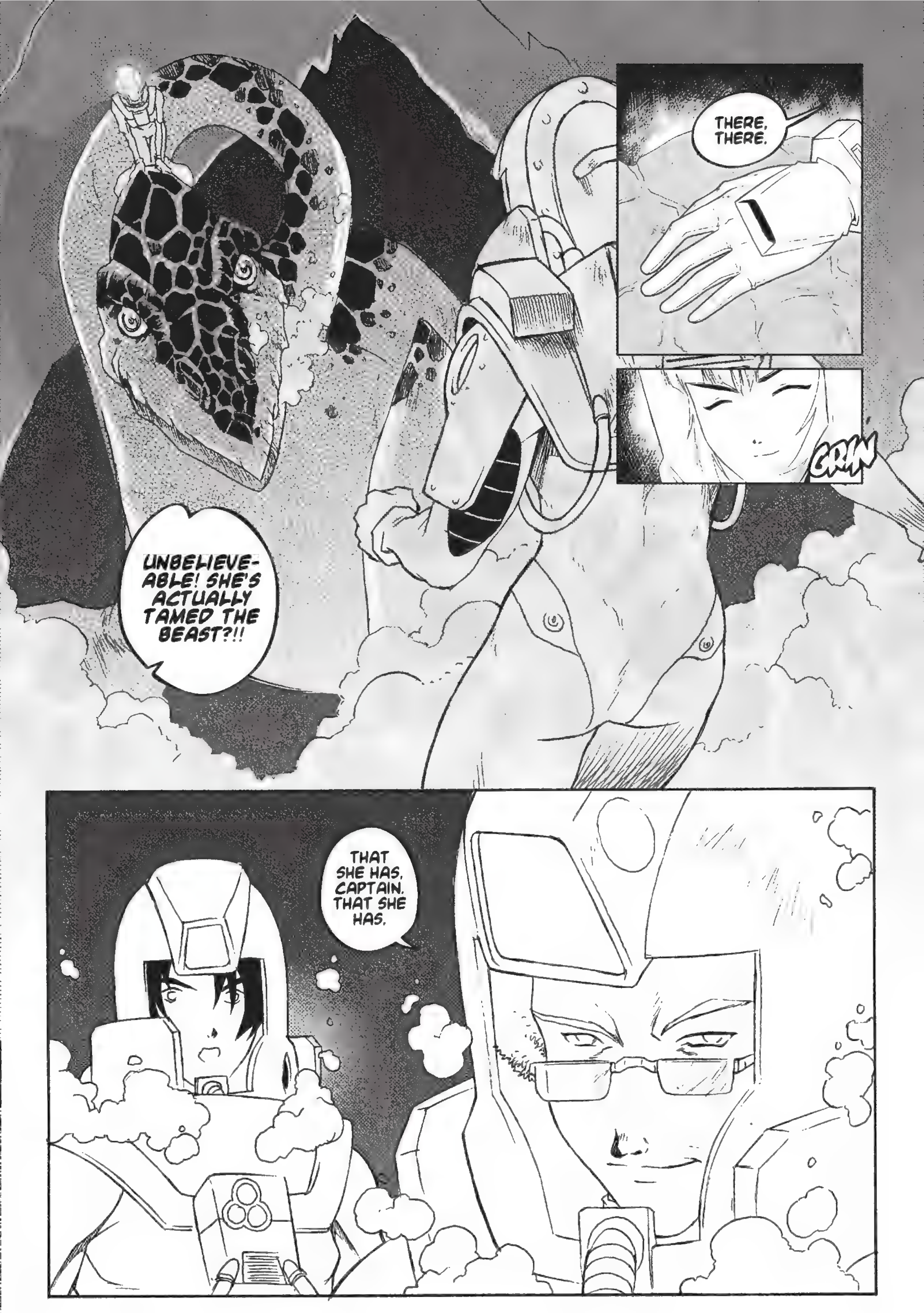

THIS WAY, CAPTAIN.
WHAT MAKES YOU SO CERTAIN SHE CAME BACK HERE?
'CAUSE IT'S EXACTLY WHERE I WOULD GO IF I WERE TOLD NOT TO.

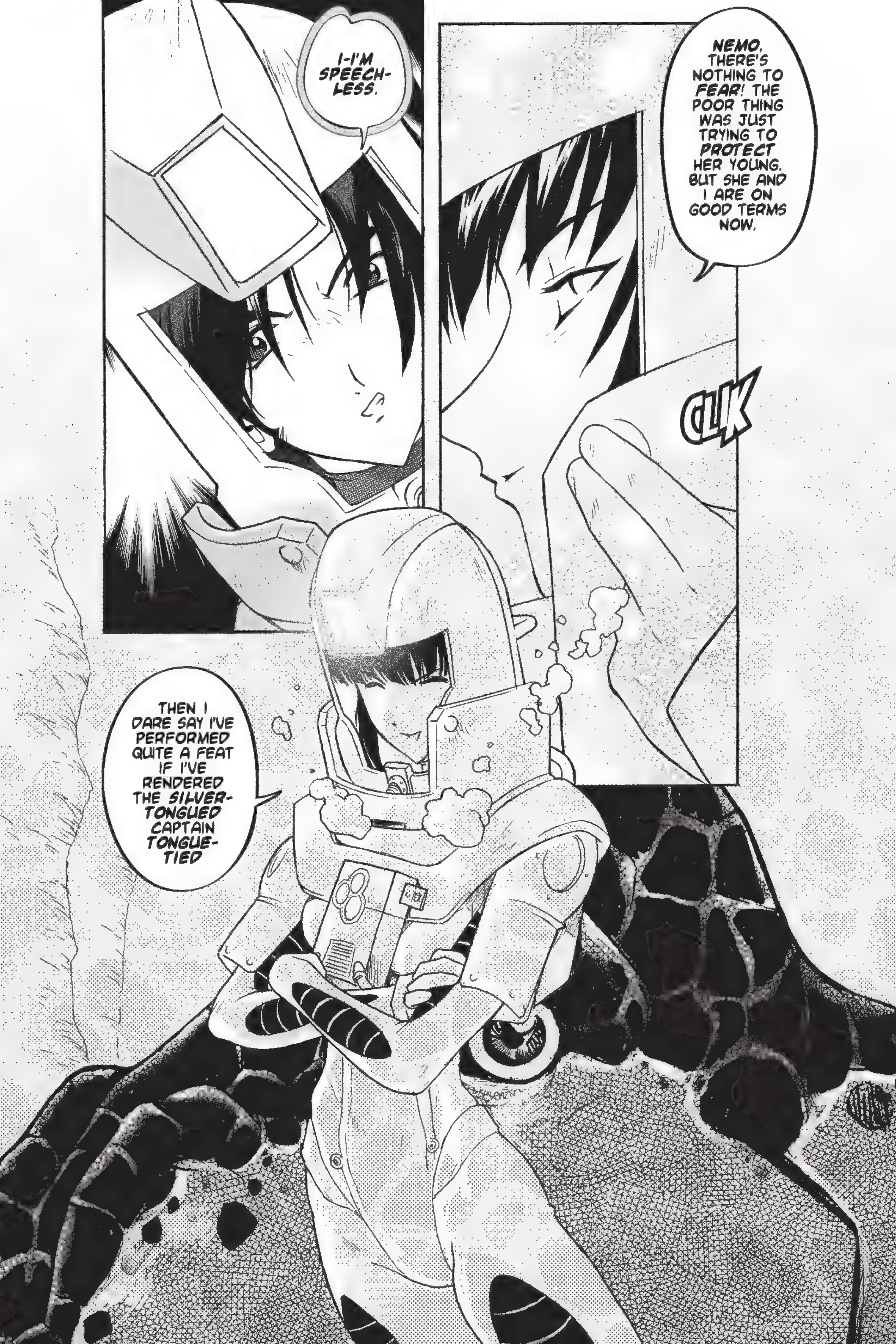

CAPTAIN, I THINK WE'VE FOUND HER...
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO *BELIEVE* THIS.

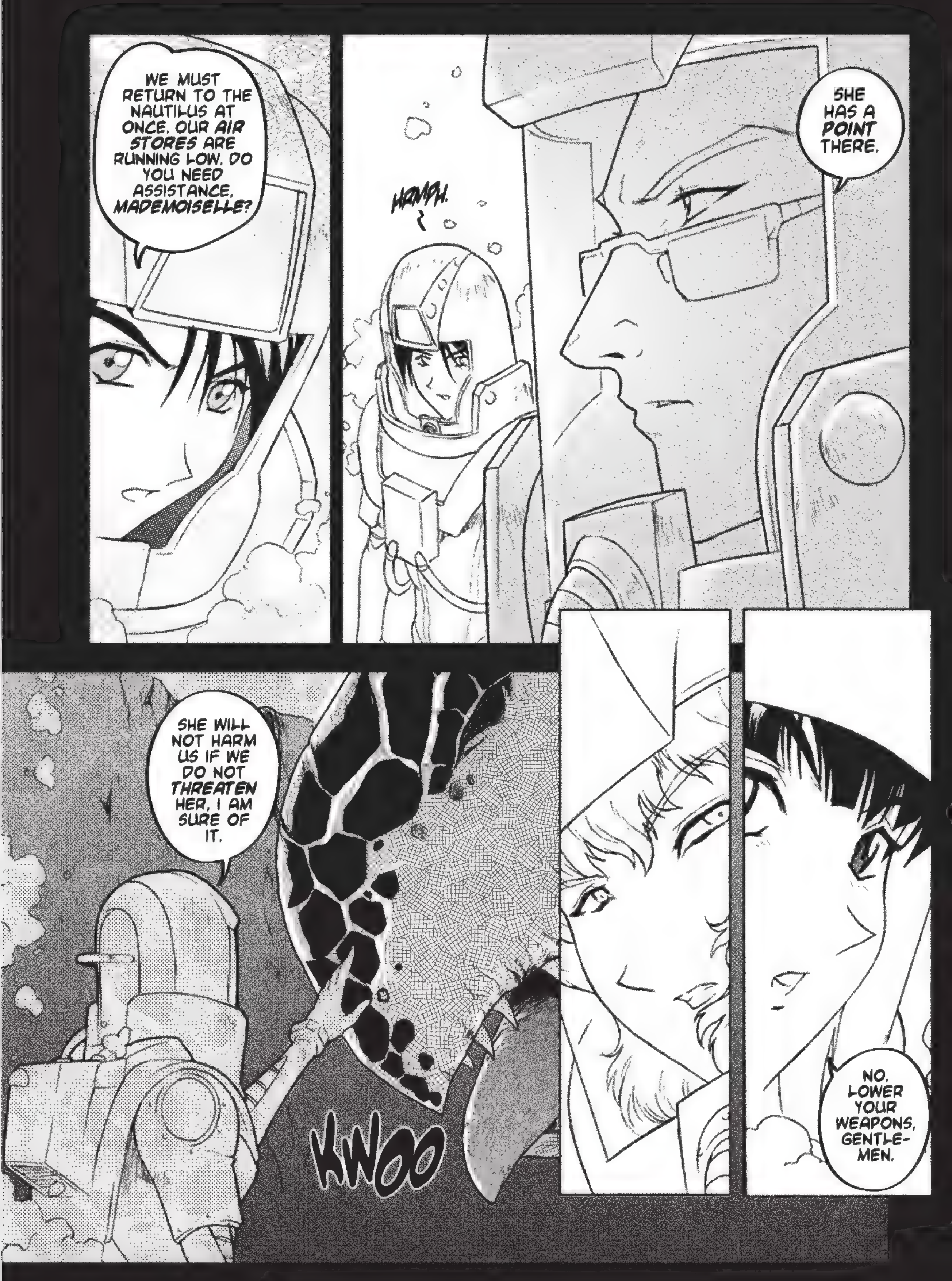

A-A SEA MONSTER?!

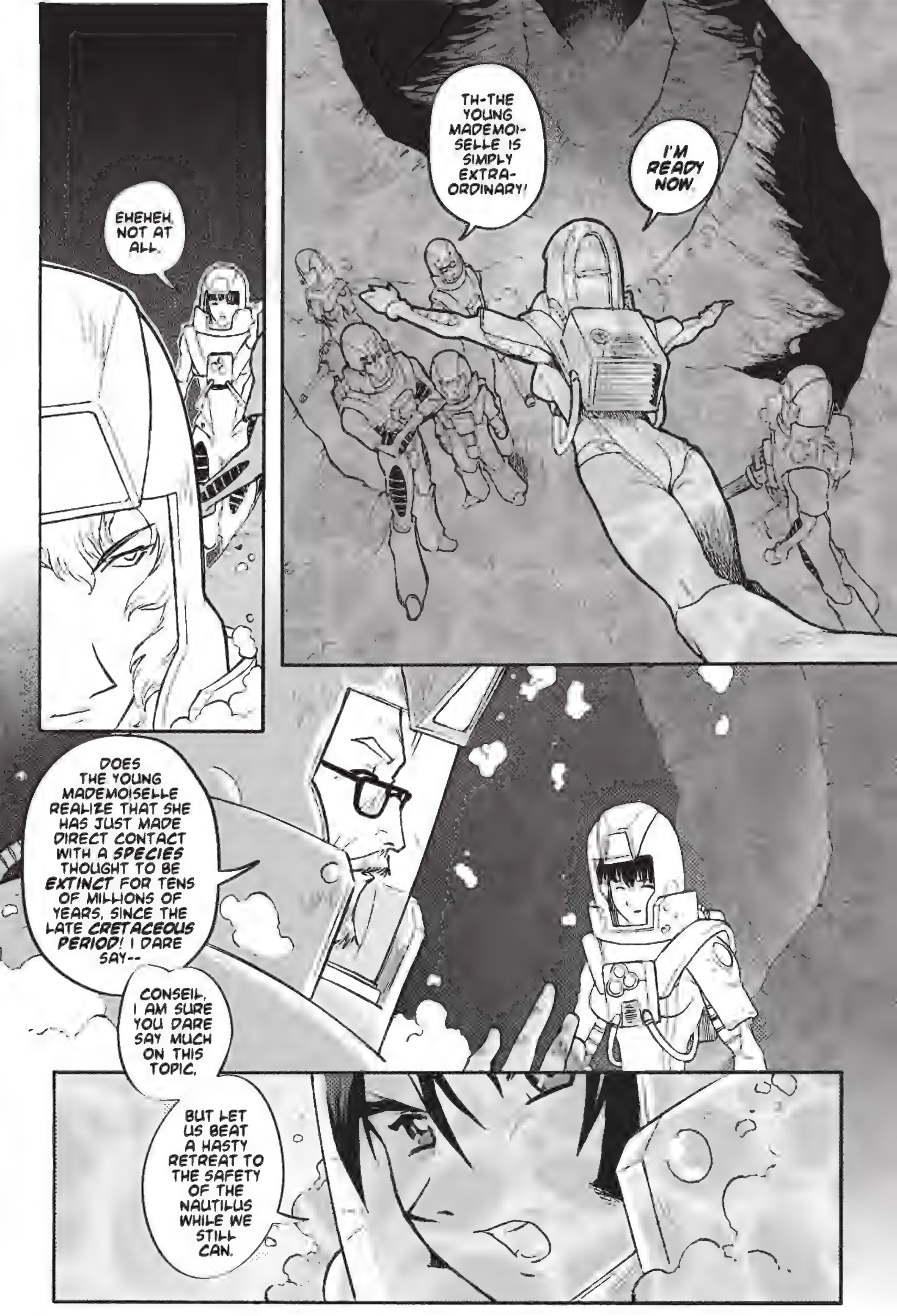

WHERE IS SHE?
RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU, SIR.
GOOD GOD!
ORDER: **PLESIOSAURIA**, FAMILY: **ELASMOSAURIDAE**, GENUS: **ELASMOSAURUS**!! JUST AS I SUSPECTED! **ELASMOSAURS** STILL INHABIT THESE WATERS!

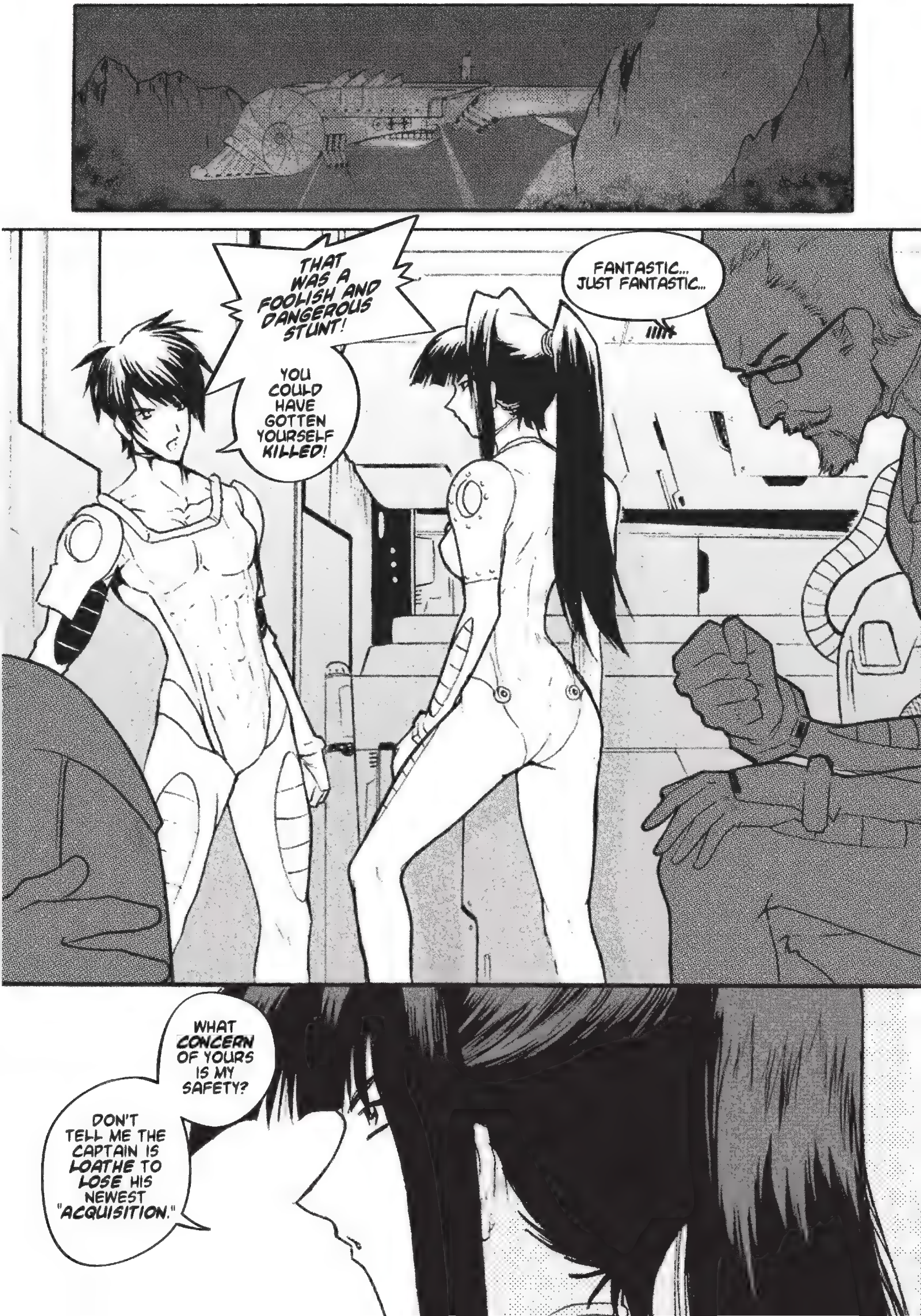

NOT FOR LONG. POWER UP YOUR WEAPONS AND FIRE ON MY *COMMAND*!
VZZZZZ
BUT SIR, IT'S A *PERFECT SPECIMEN*, YOU CAN'T SIMPLY--
CAPTAIN, PLEASE, DON'T SHOOT!
IT LOOKS LIKE THE PRETTY MISS HAS EVERYTHING UNDER CONTROL.

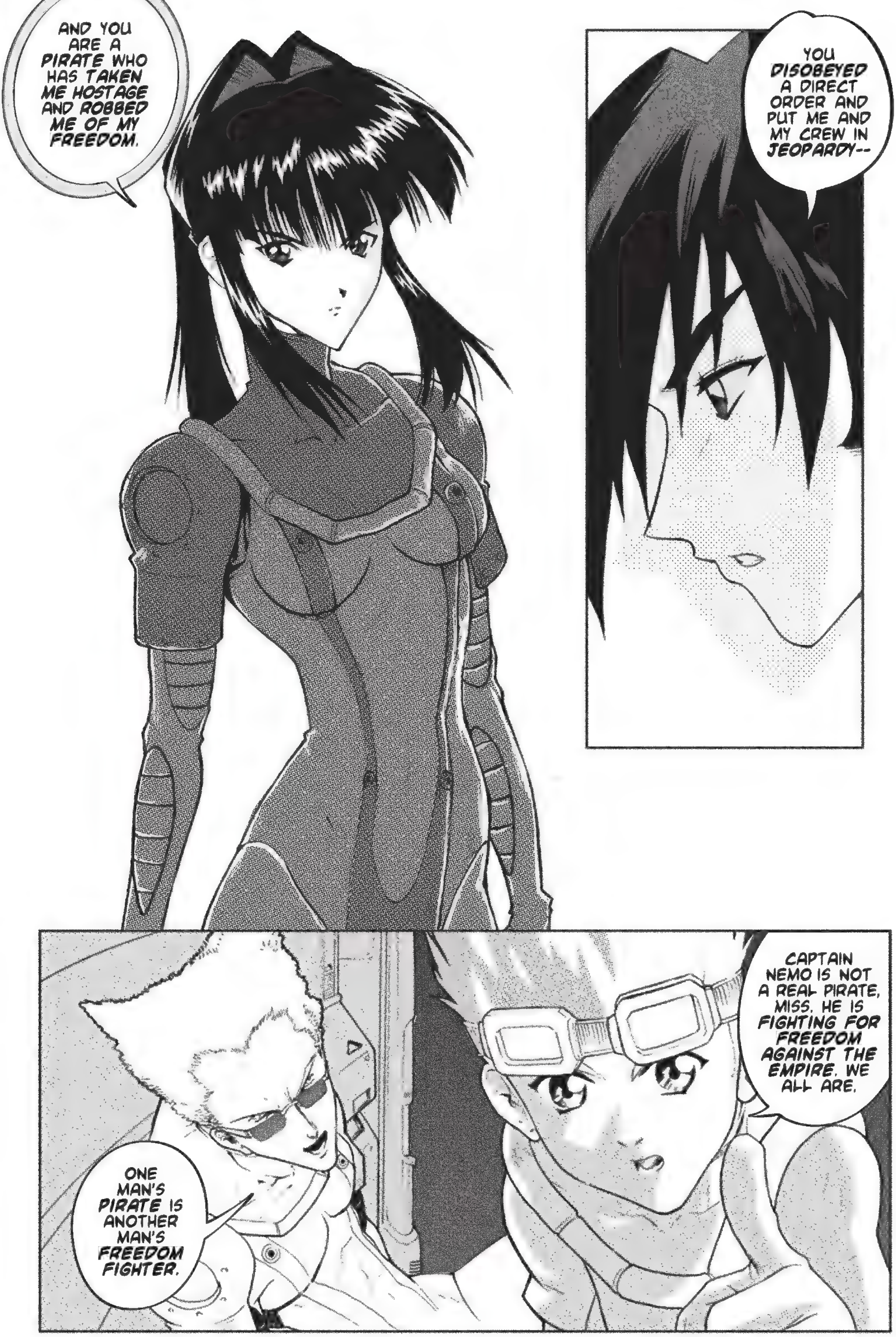

THERE, THERE.
GRIN
UNBELIEVE-ABLE! SHE'S ACTUALLY TAMED THE BEAST?!!
THAT SHE HAS, CAPTAIN. THAT SHE HAS.

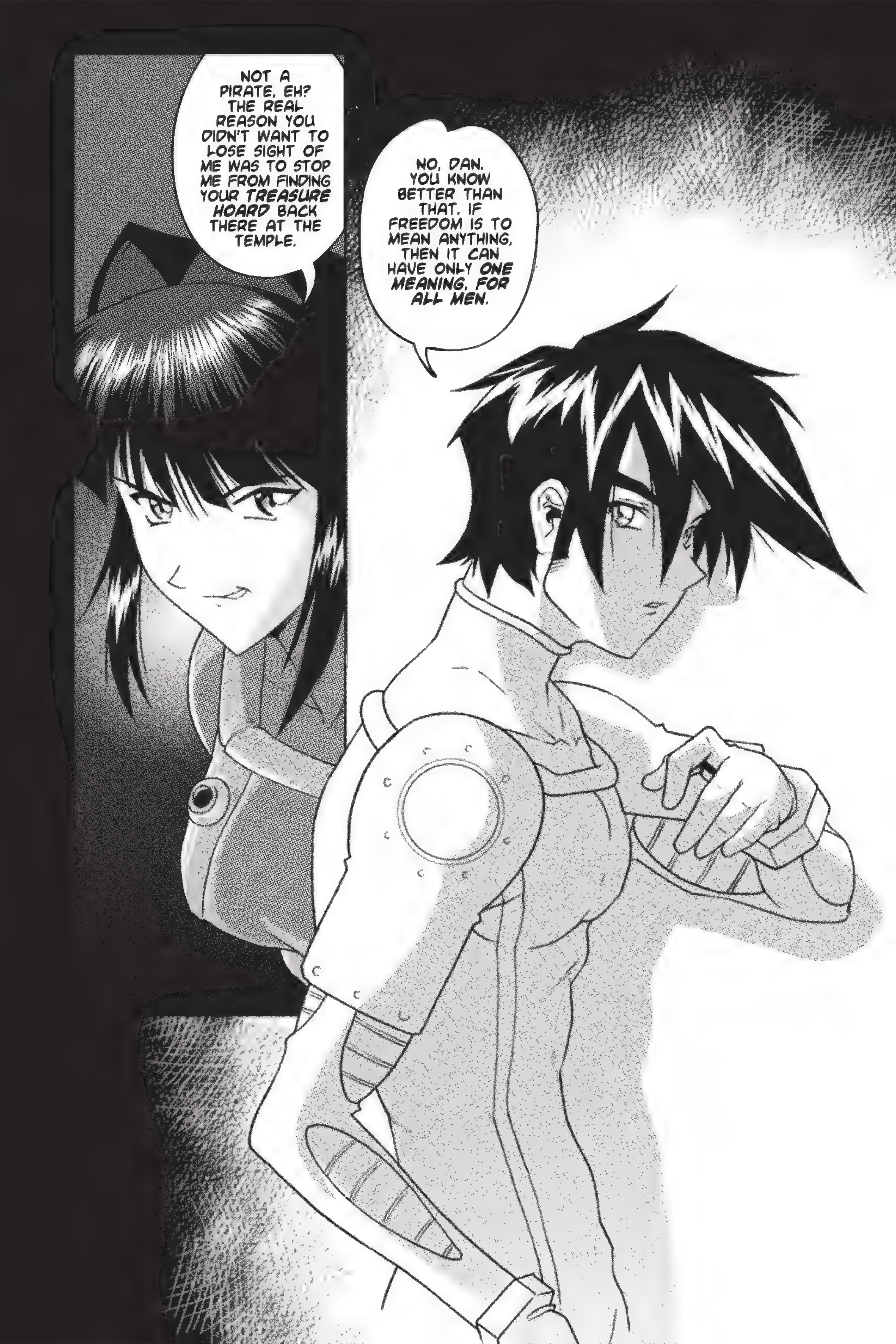

NEMO, THERE'S NOTHING TO *FEAR!* THE POOR THING WAS JUST TRYING TO *PROTECT* HER YOUNG. BUT SHE AND I ARE ON GOOD TERMS NOW.
I-I'M SPEECHLESS.
CLIK
THEN I DARE SAY I'VE PERFORMED QUITE A FEAT IF I'VE RENDERED THE *SILVER-TONGUED* CAPTAIN *TONGUE-TIED*

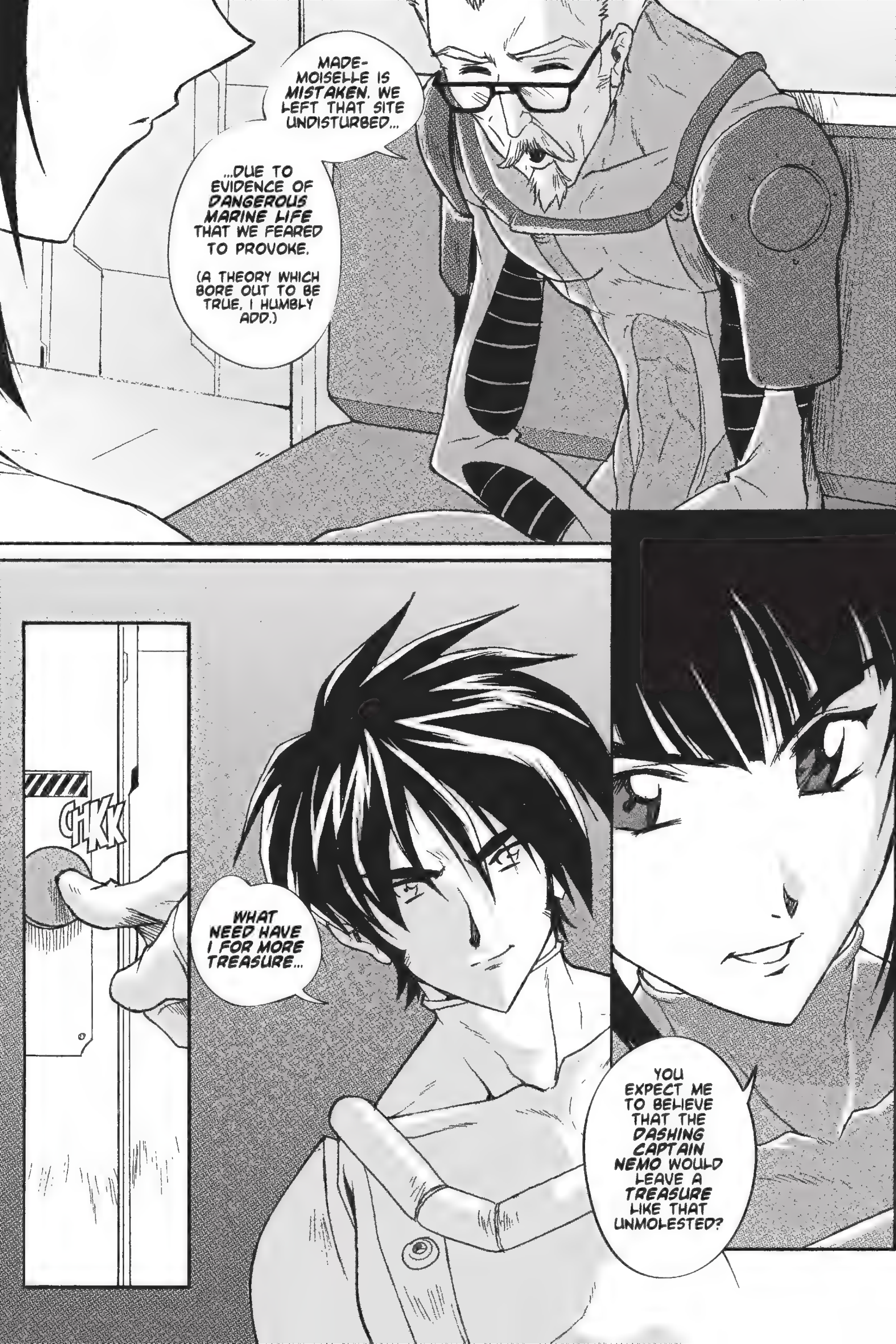

WE MUST RETURN TO THE NAUTILUS AT ONCE. OUR *AIR STORES* ARE RUNNING LOW. DO YOU NEED ASSISTANCE, *MADEMOISELLE?*
HRMPH.
SHE HAS A *POINT* THERE.
SHE WILL NOT HARM US IF WE DO NOT *THREATEN* HER, I AM SURE OF IT.
KWOO
NO, LOWER YOUR WEAPONS, GENTLEMEN.

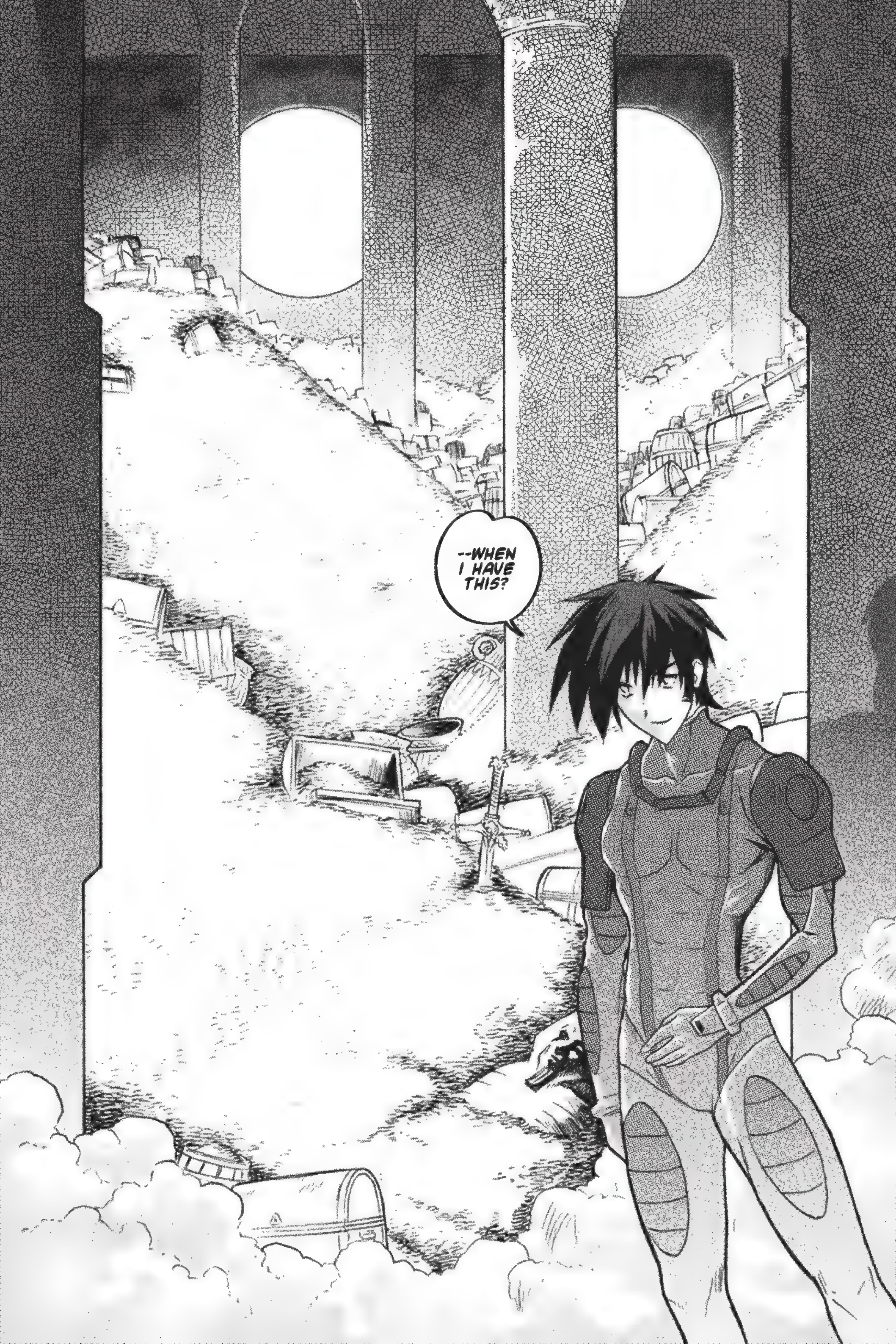

I'M READY NOW.
TH-THE YOUNG MADEMOISELLE IS SIMPLY EXTRA-ORDINARY!
EHEHEH. NOT AT ALL.
DOES THE YOUNG MADEMOISELLE REALIZE THAT SHE HAS JUST MADE DIRECT CONTACT WITH A *SPECIES* THOUGHT TO BE *EXTINCT* FOR TENS OF MILLIONS OF YEARS, SINCE THE LATE *CRETACEOUS PERIOD*! I DARE SAY--
CONSEIL, I AM SURE YOU DARE SAY MUCH ON THIS TOPIC.
BUT LET US BEAT A HASTY RETREAT TO THE SAFETY OF THE NAUTILUS WHILE WE STILL CAN.

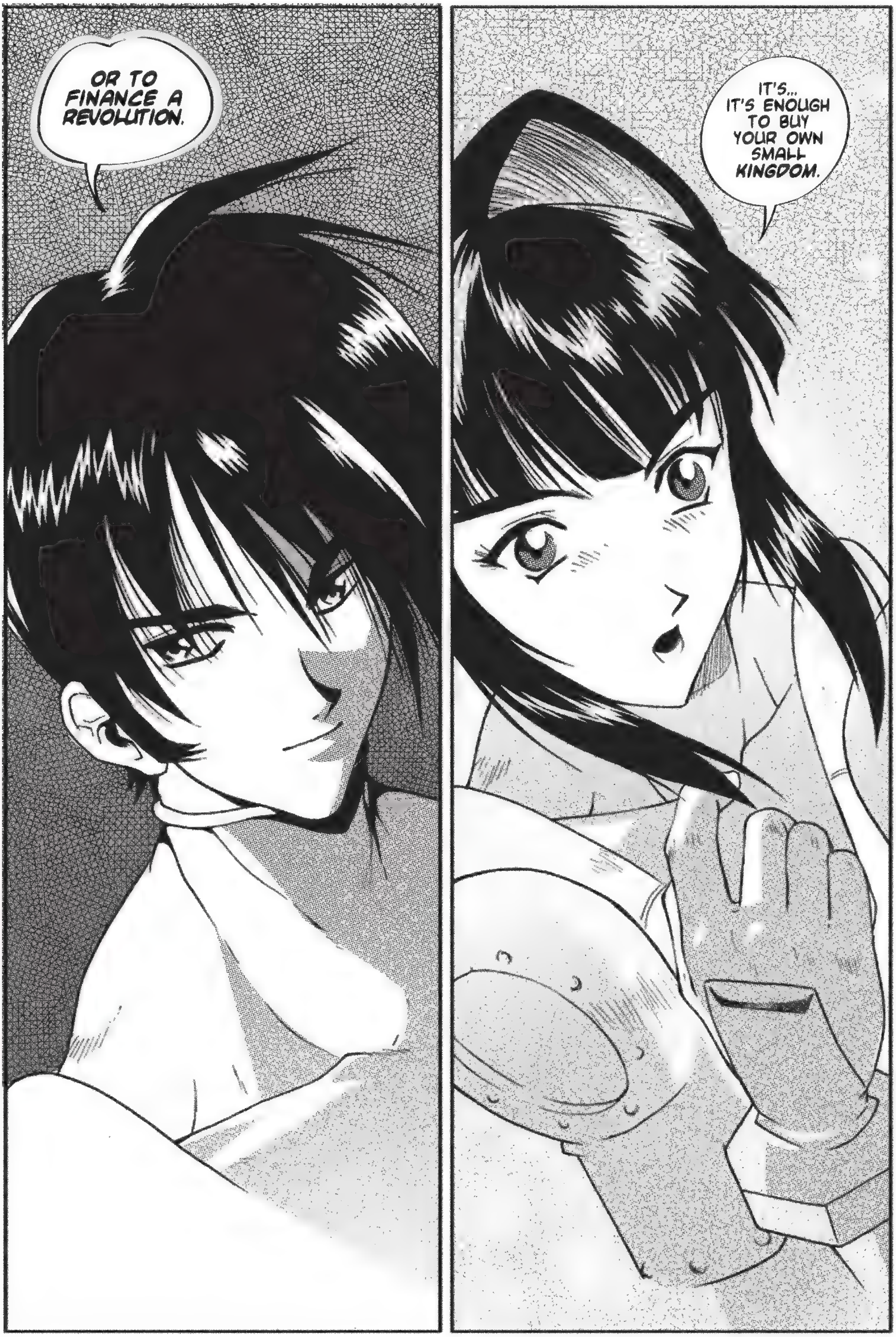

THAT WAS A FOOLISH AND DANGEROUS STUNT!
YOU COULD HAVE GOTTEN YOURSELF KILLED!
FANTASTIC... JUST FANTASTIC...
WHAT CONCERN OF YOURS IS MY SAFETY?
DON'T TELL ME THE CAPTAIN IS LOATHE TO LOSE HIS NEWEST "ACQUISITION."

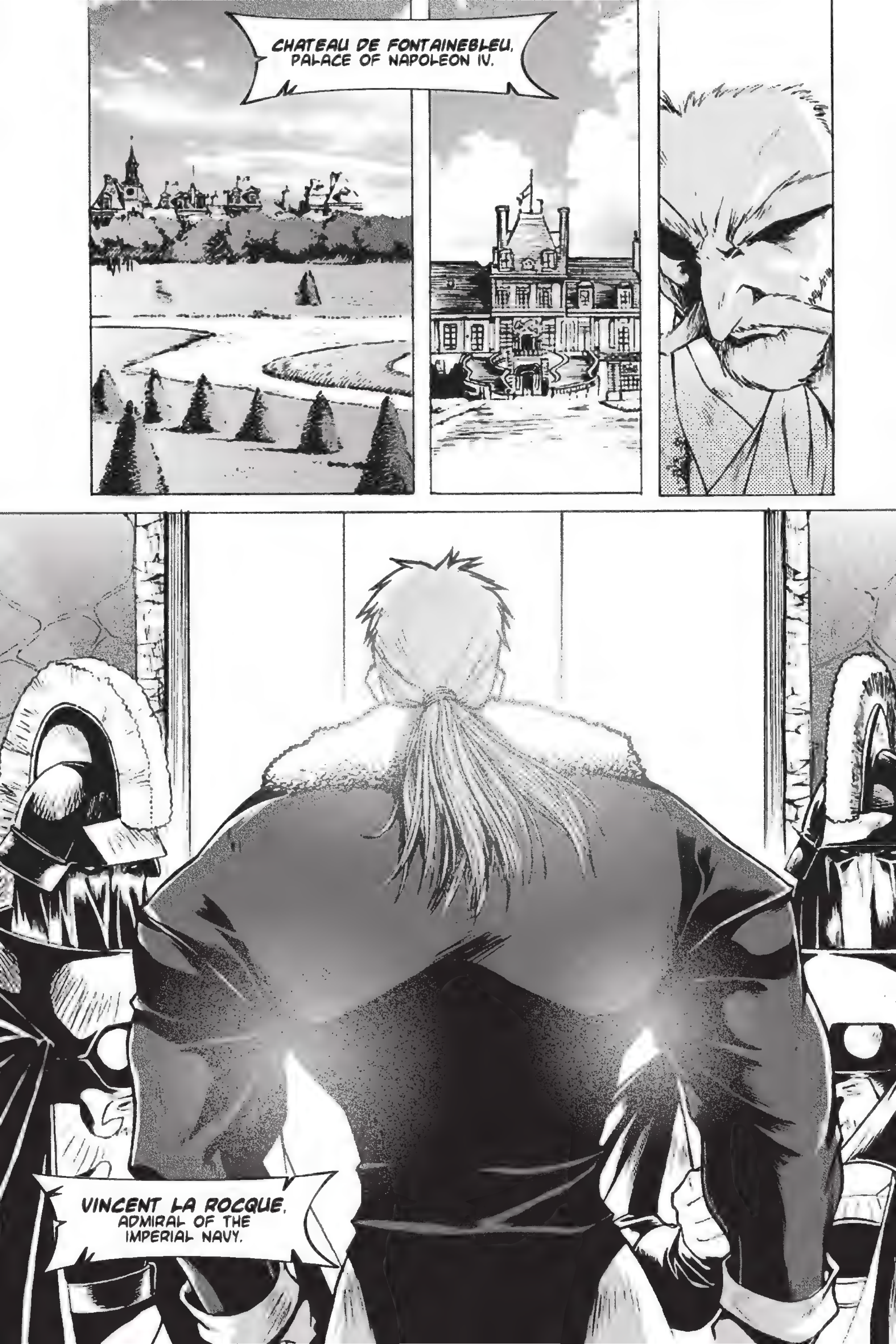

YOU *DISOBEYED* A DIRECT ORDER AND PUT ME AND MY CREW IN *JEOPARDY*--
AND YOU ARE A *PIRATE* WHO HAS *TAKEN ME HOSTAGE* AND *ROBBED ME OF MY FREEDOM*.
CAPTAIN NEMO IS NOT A REAL PIRATE, MISS. HE IS *FIGHTING FOR FREEDOM AGAINST THE EMPIRE*. WE ALL ARE.
ONE MAN'S *PIRATE* IS ANOTHER MAN'S *FREEDOM FIGHTER*.

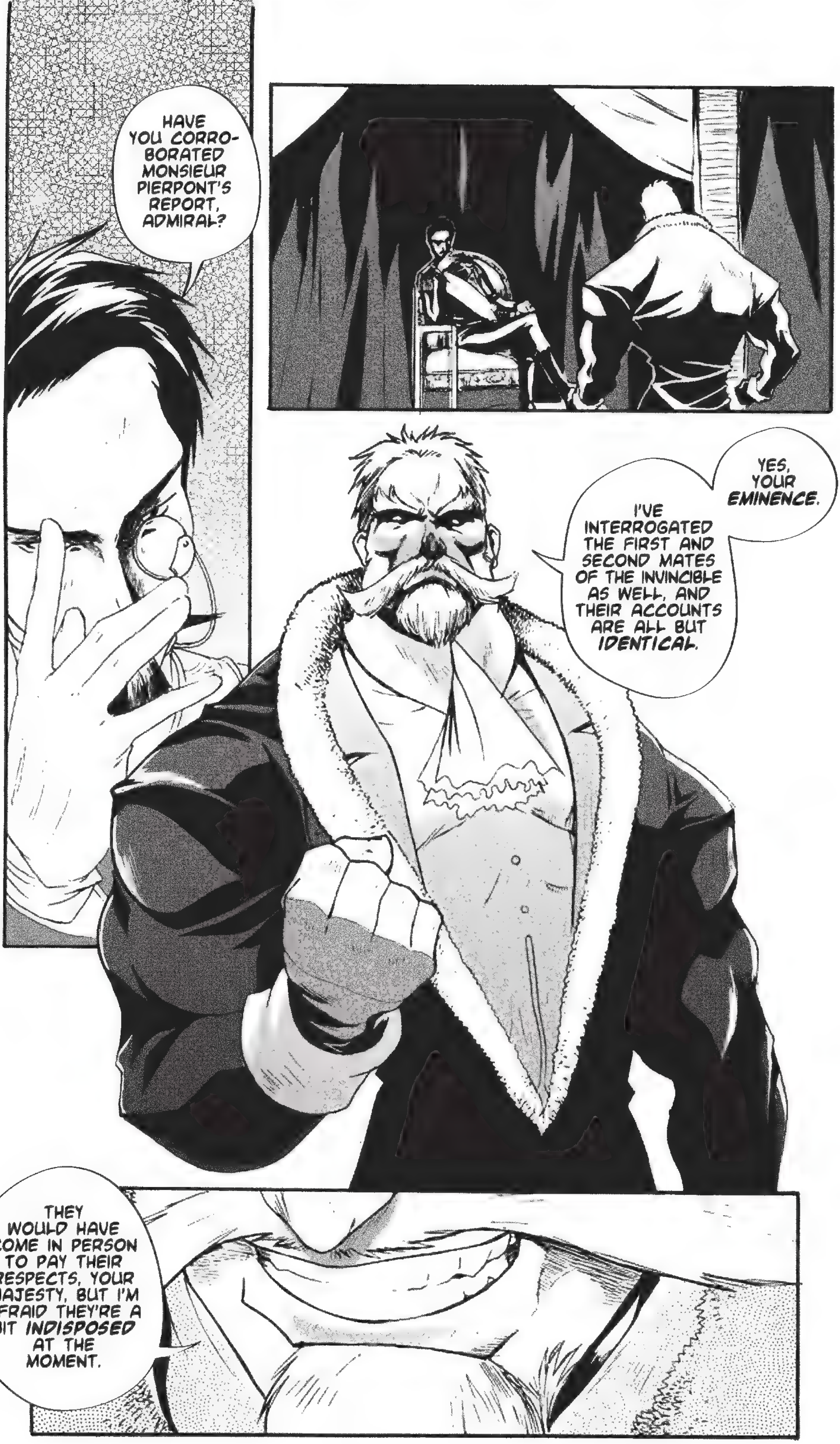

NOT A PIRATE, EH? THE REAL REASON YOU DIDN'T WANT TO LOSE SIGHT OF ME WAS TO STOP ME FROM FINDING YOUR *TREASURE HOARD* BACK THERE AT THE TEMPLE.
NO, DAN. YOU KNOW BETTER THAN THAT. IF FREEDOM IS TO MEAN ANYTHING, THEN IT CAN HAVE ONLY *ONE MEANING, FOR ALL MEN*.

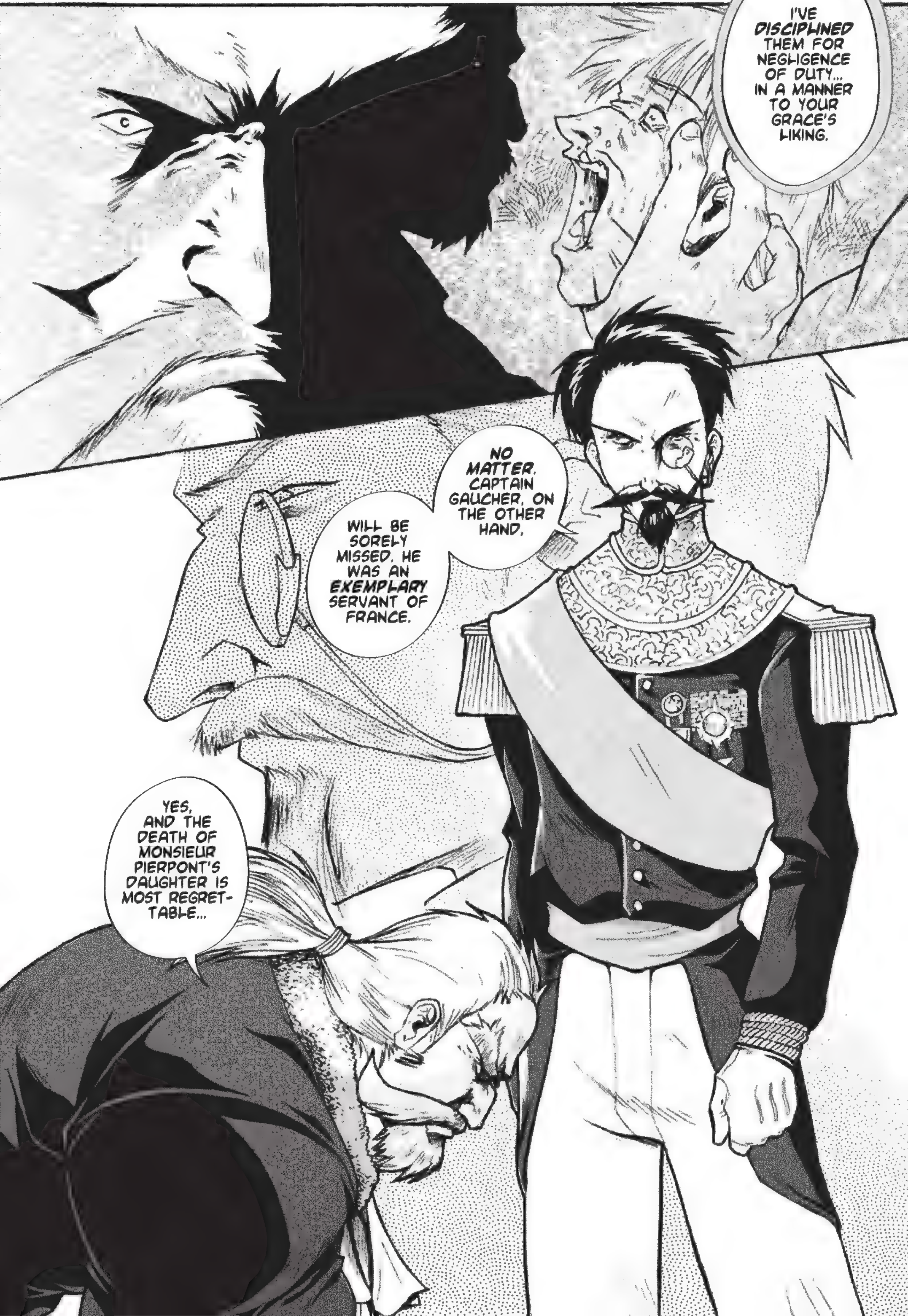

MADEMOISELLE IS MISTAKEN. WE LEFT THAT SITE UNDISTURBED...
...DUE TO EVIDENCE OF DANGEROUS MARINE LIFE THAT WE FEARED TO PROVOKE. (A THEORY WHICH BORE OUT TO BE TRUE, I HUMBLY ADD.)
YOU EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE THAT THE DASHING CAPTAIN NEMO WOULD LEAVE A TREASURE LIKE THAT UNMOLESTED?
CHKK
WHAT NEED HAVE I FOR MORE TREASURE...

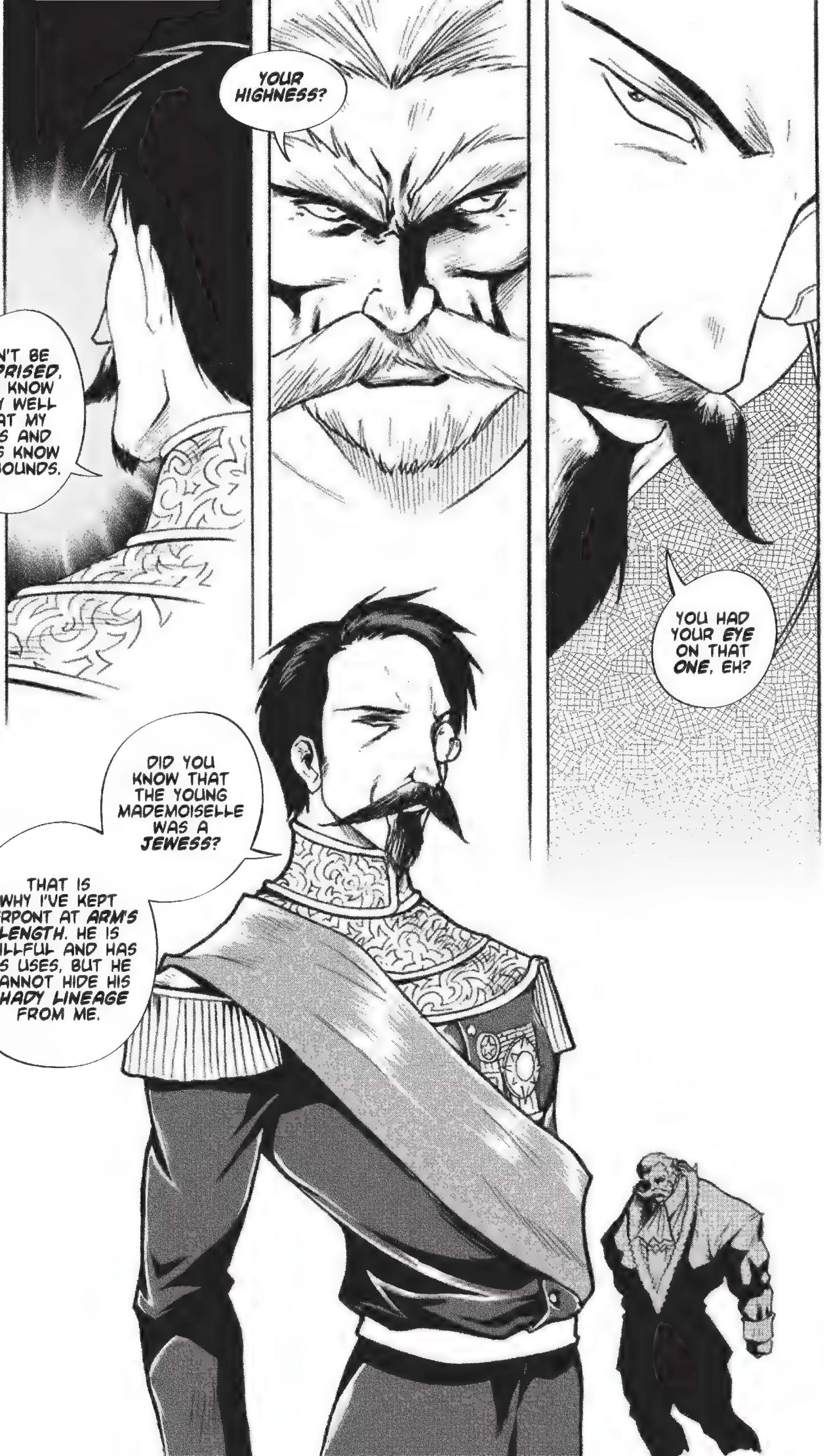

--WHEN I HAVE THIS?

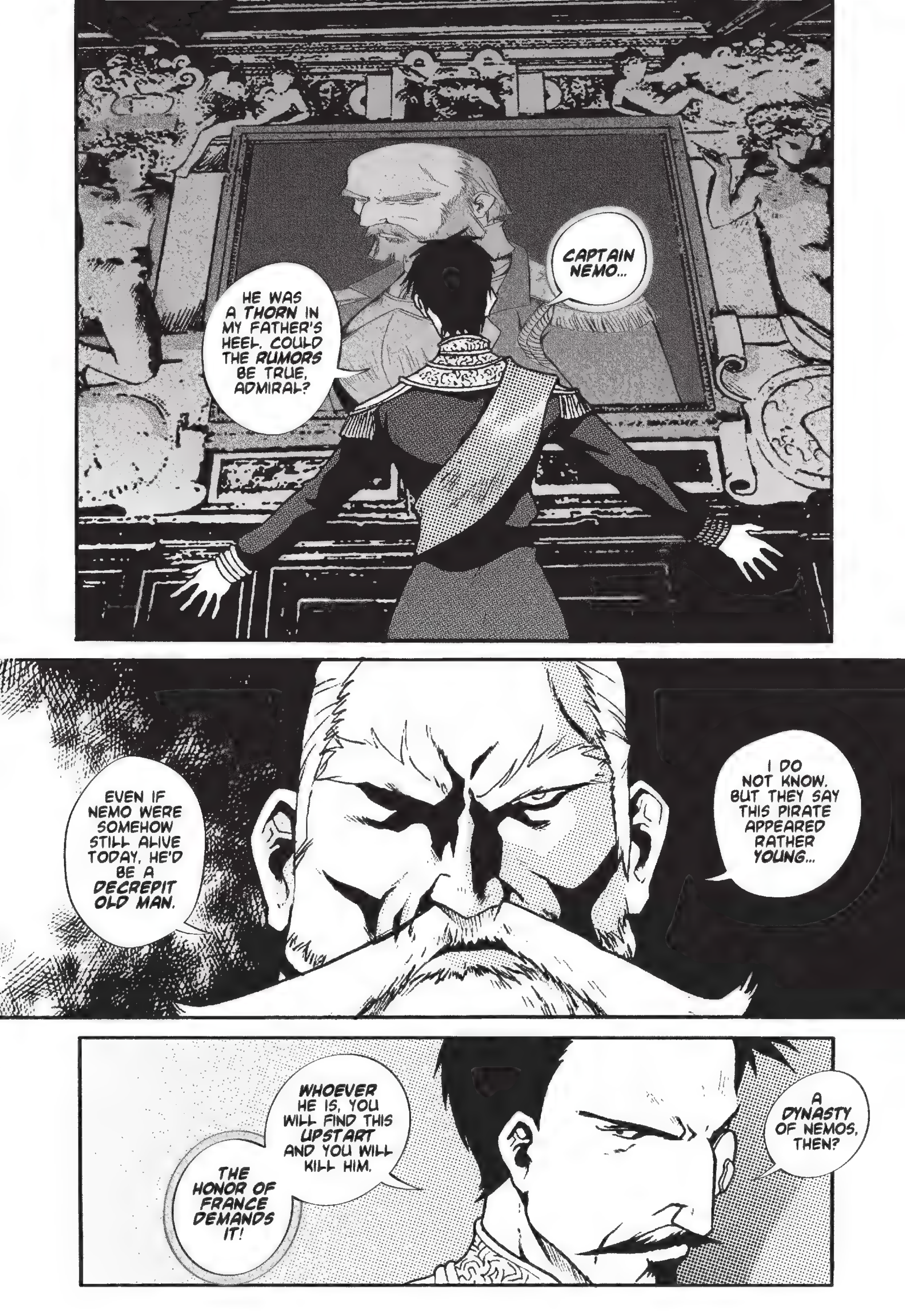

IT'S... IT'S ENOUGH TO BUY YOUR OWN SMALL KINGDOM.
OR TO FINANCE A REVOLUTION.

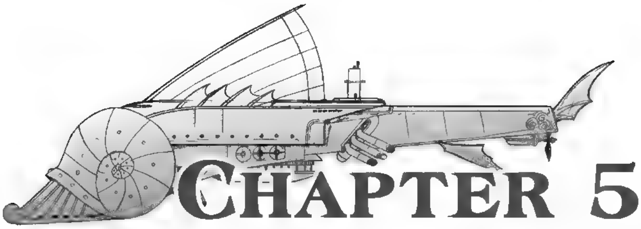

CHATEAU DE FONTAINEBLEU, PALACE OF NAPOLEON IV.
VINCENT LA ROCQUE, ADMIRAL OF THE IMPERIAL NAVY.


HAVE YOU CORROBORATED MONSIEUR PIERPONT'S REPORT, ADMIRAL?
YES, YOUR *EMINENCE*.
I'VE INTERROGATED THE FIRST AND SECOND MATES OF THE INVINCIBLE AS WELL, AND THEIR ACCOUNTS ARE ALL BUT *IDENTICAL*.
THEY WOULD HAVE COME IN PERSON TO PAY THEIR RESPECTS, YOUR MAJESTY, BUT I'M AFRAID THEY'RE A BIT *INDISPOSED* AT THE MOMENT.

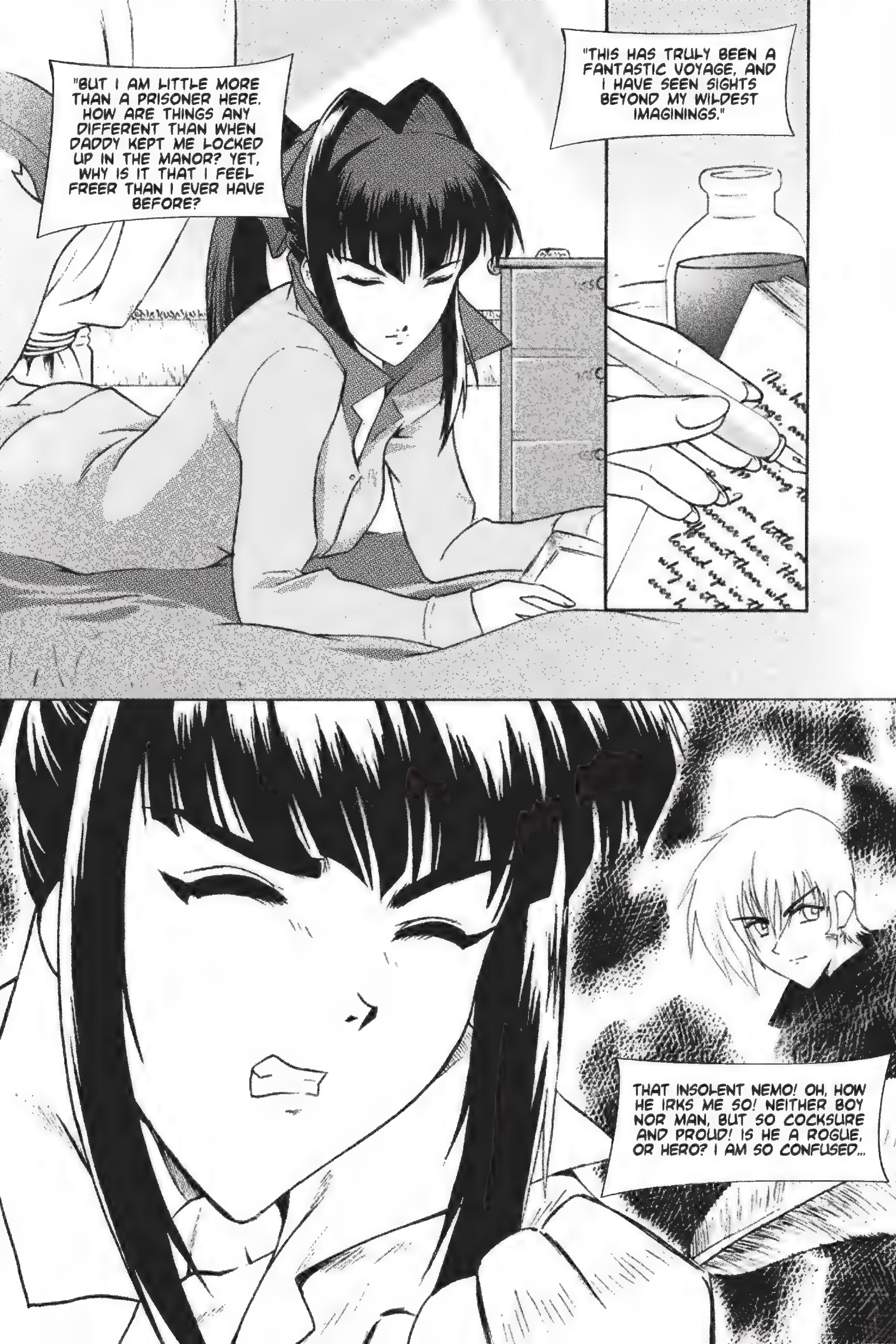

I'VE *DISCIPLINED* THEM FOR NEGLIGENCE OF DUTY... IN A MANNER TO YOUR GRACE'S LIKING.
NO MATTER. CAPTAIN GAUCHER, ON THE OTHER HAND,
WILL BE SORELY MISSED. HE WAS AN *EXEMPLARY* SERVANT OF FRANCE.
YES, AND THE DEATH OF MONSIEUR PIERPONT'S DAUGHTER IS MOST REGRETTABLE...

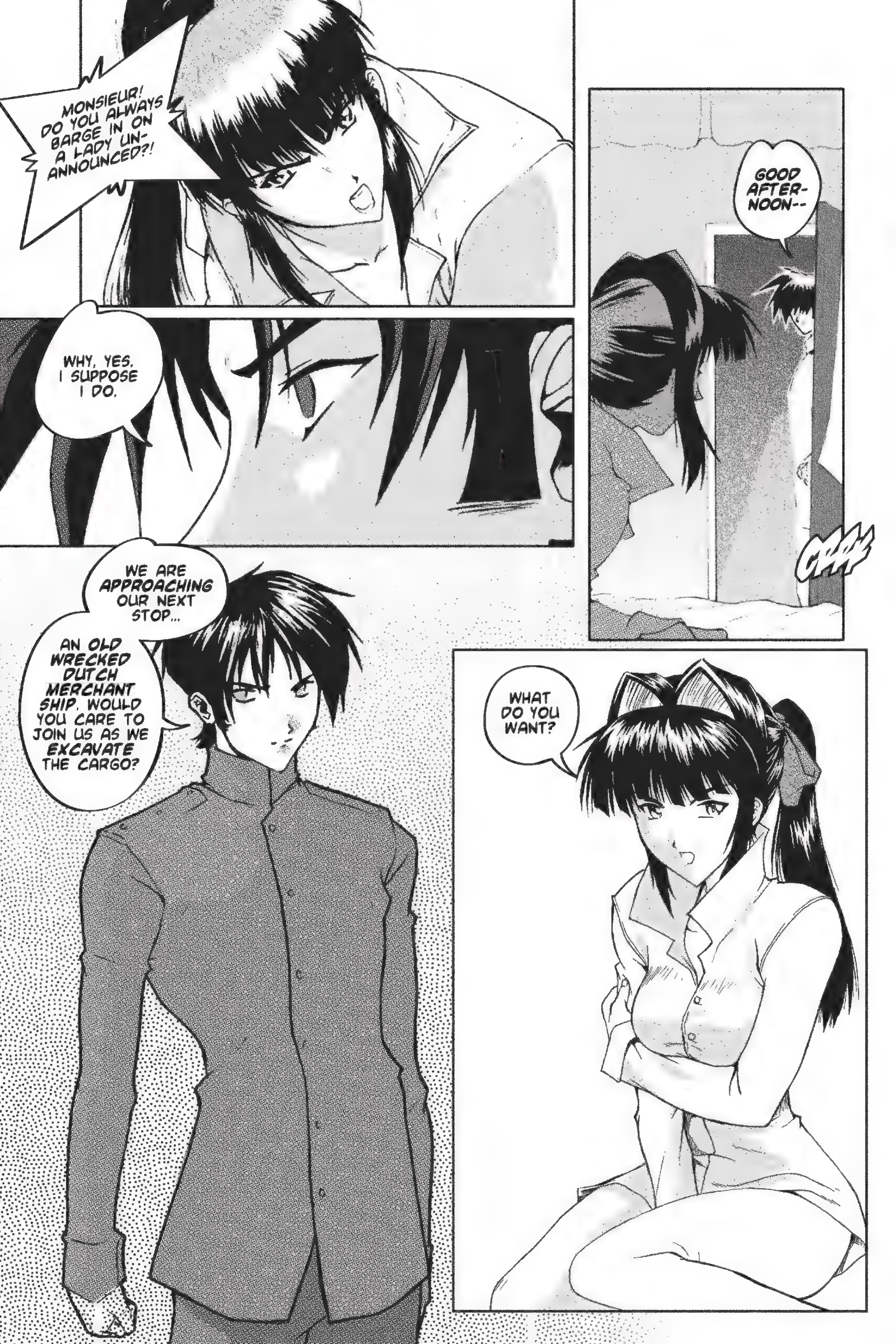

YOUR HIGHNESS?
DON'T BE *SURPRISED*, YOU KNOW VERY WELL THAT MY EYES AND EARS KNOW NO BOUNDS.
YOU HAD YOUR *EYE* ON THAT *ONE*, EH?
DID YOU KNOW THAT THE YOUNG MADEMOISELLE WAS A *JEWESS*?
THAT IS WHY I'VE KEPT PIERPONT AT *ARM'S LENGTH*. HE IS SKILLFUL AND HAS HIS USES, BUT HE CANNOT HIDE HIS *SHADY LINEAGE* FROM ME.

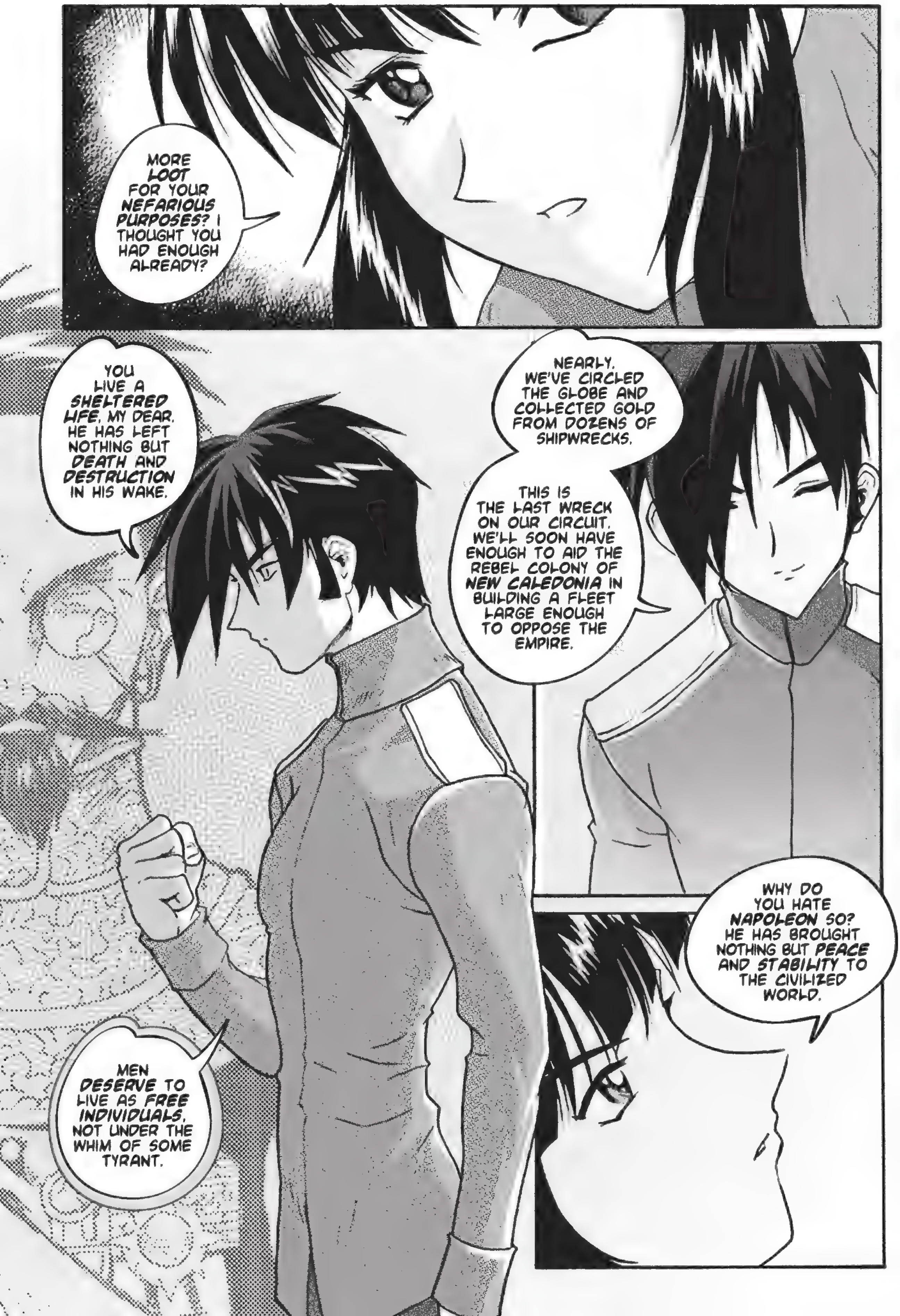

HE WAS A *THORN* IN MY FATHER'S HEEL. COULD THE *RUMORS* BE TRUE, ADMIRAL?
CAPTAIN NEMO...
EVEN IF NEMO WERE SOMEHOW STILL ALIVE TODAY, HE'D BE A *DECREPIT OLD MAN.*
I DO NOT KNOW. BUT THEY SAY THIS PIRATE APPEARED RATHER *YOUNG...*
WHOEVER HE IS, YOU WILL FIND THIS *UPSTART* AND YOU WILL KILL HIM.
THE *HONOR* OF *FRANCE DEMANDS* IT!
A *DYNASTY* OF NEMOS, THEN?

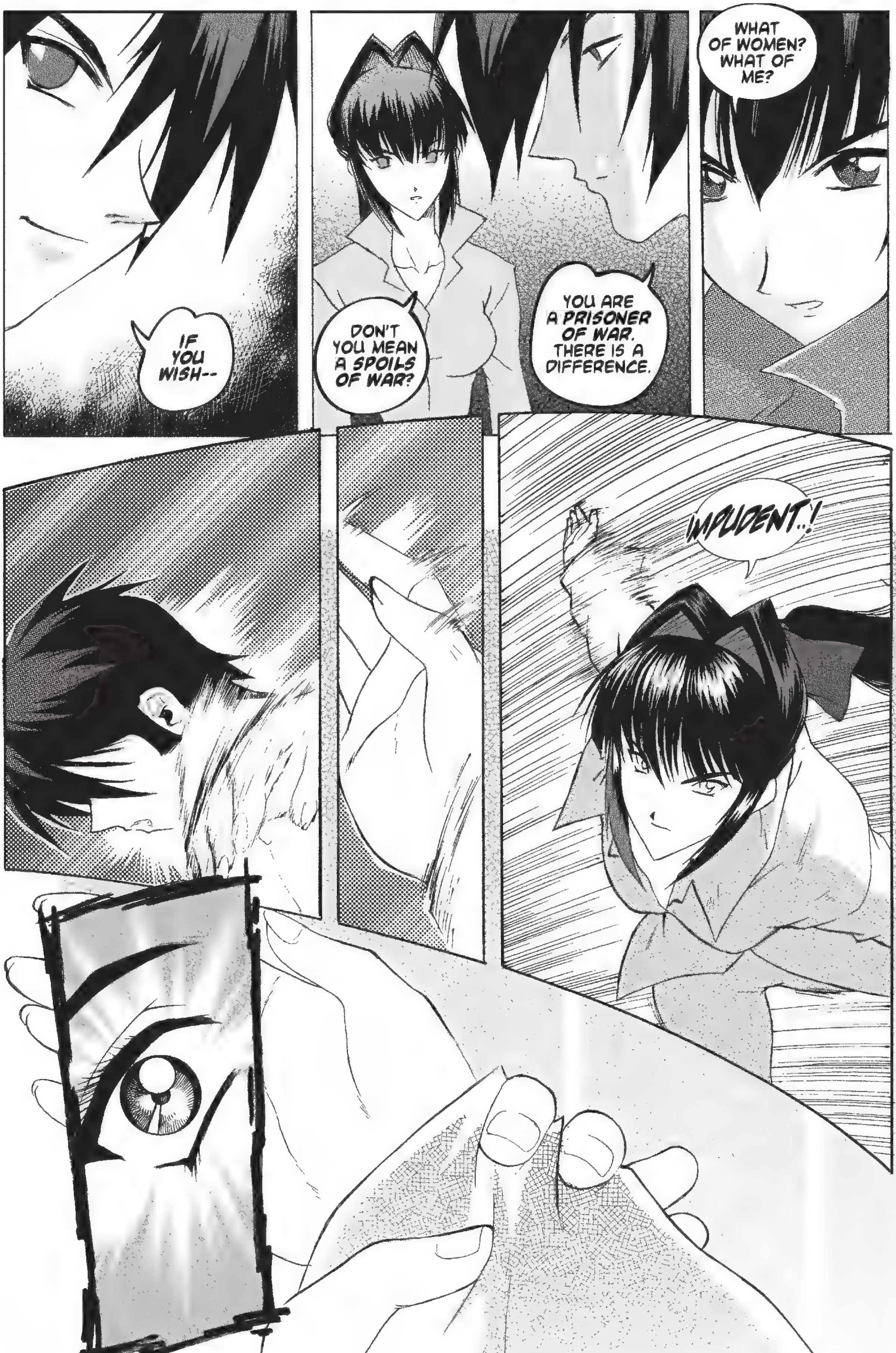


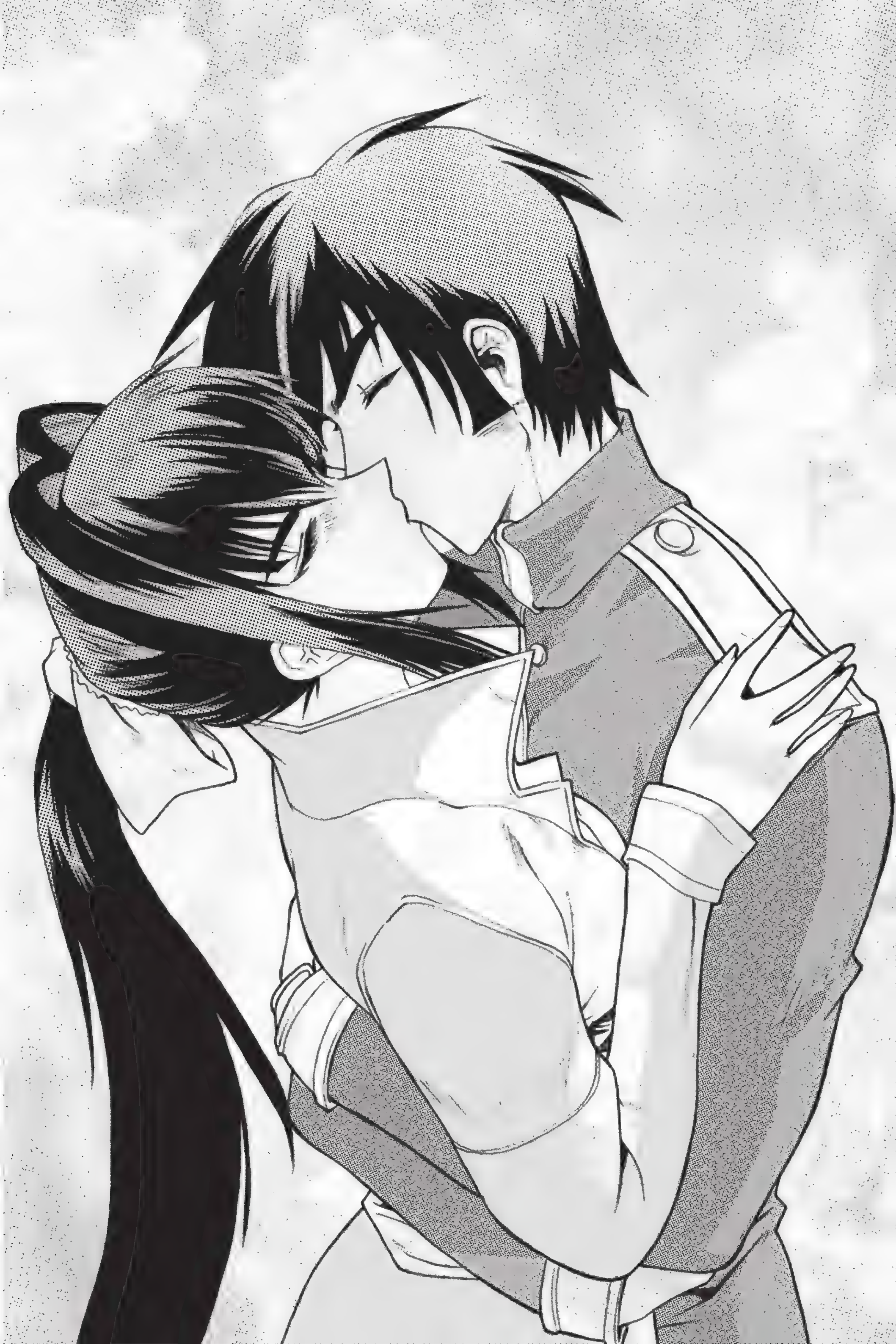
CHAPTER 5

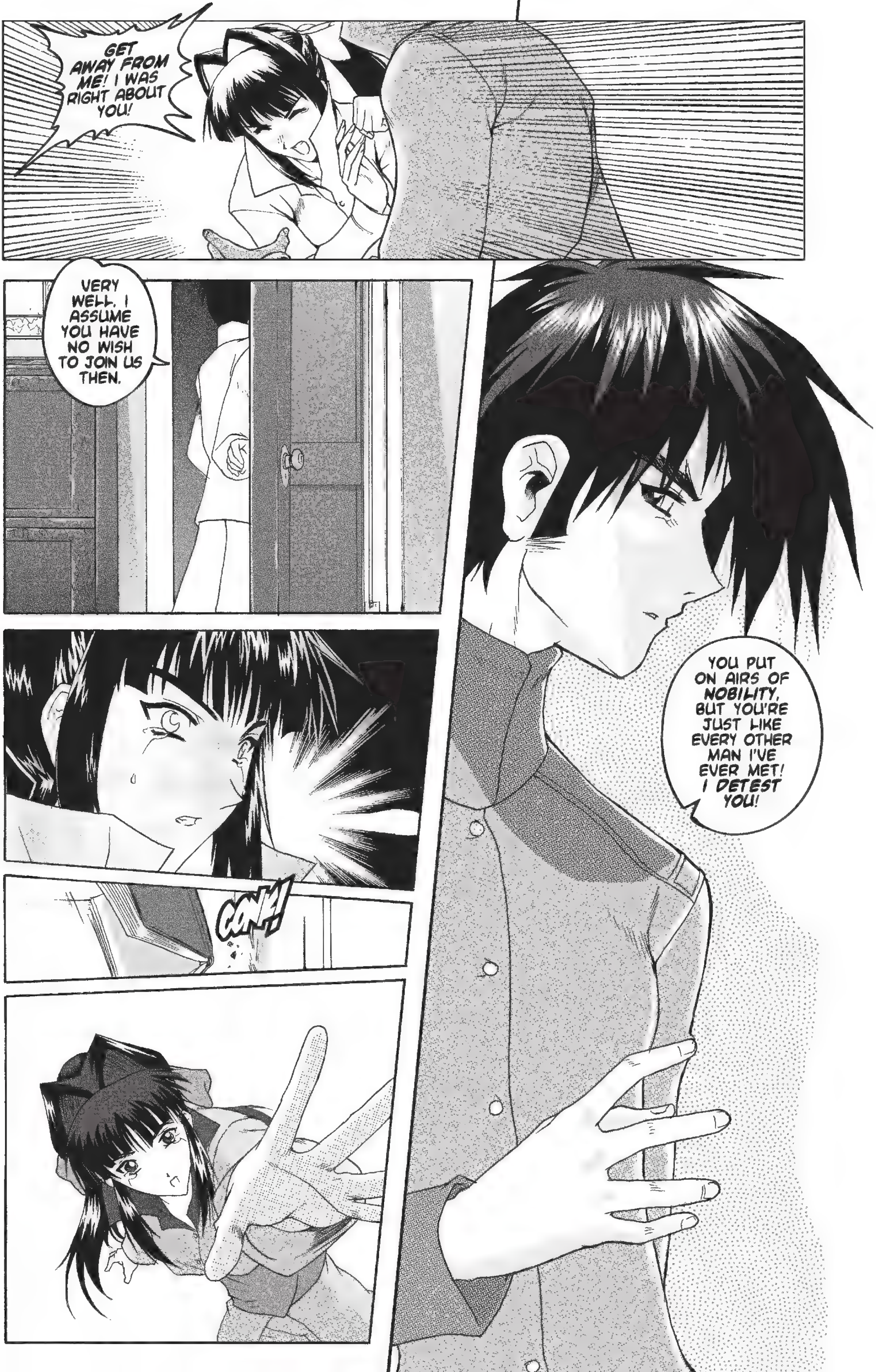

"THIS HAS TRULY BEEN A FANTASTIC VOYAGE, AND I HAVE SEEN SIGHTS BEYOND MY WILDEST IMAGININGS."
"BUT I AM LITTLE MORE THAN A PRISONER HERE. HOW ARE THINGS ANY DIFFERENT THAN WHEN DADDY KEPT ME LOCKED UP IN THE MANOR? YET, WHY IS IT THAT I FEEL FREER THAN I EVER HAVE BEFORE?
THAT INSOLENT NEMO! OH, HOW HE IRKS ME SO! NEITHER BOY NOR MAN, BUT SO COCKSURE AND PROUD! IS HE A ROGUE, OR HERO? I AM SO CONFUSED...

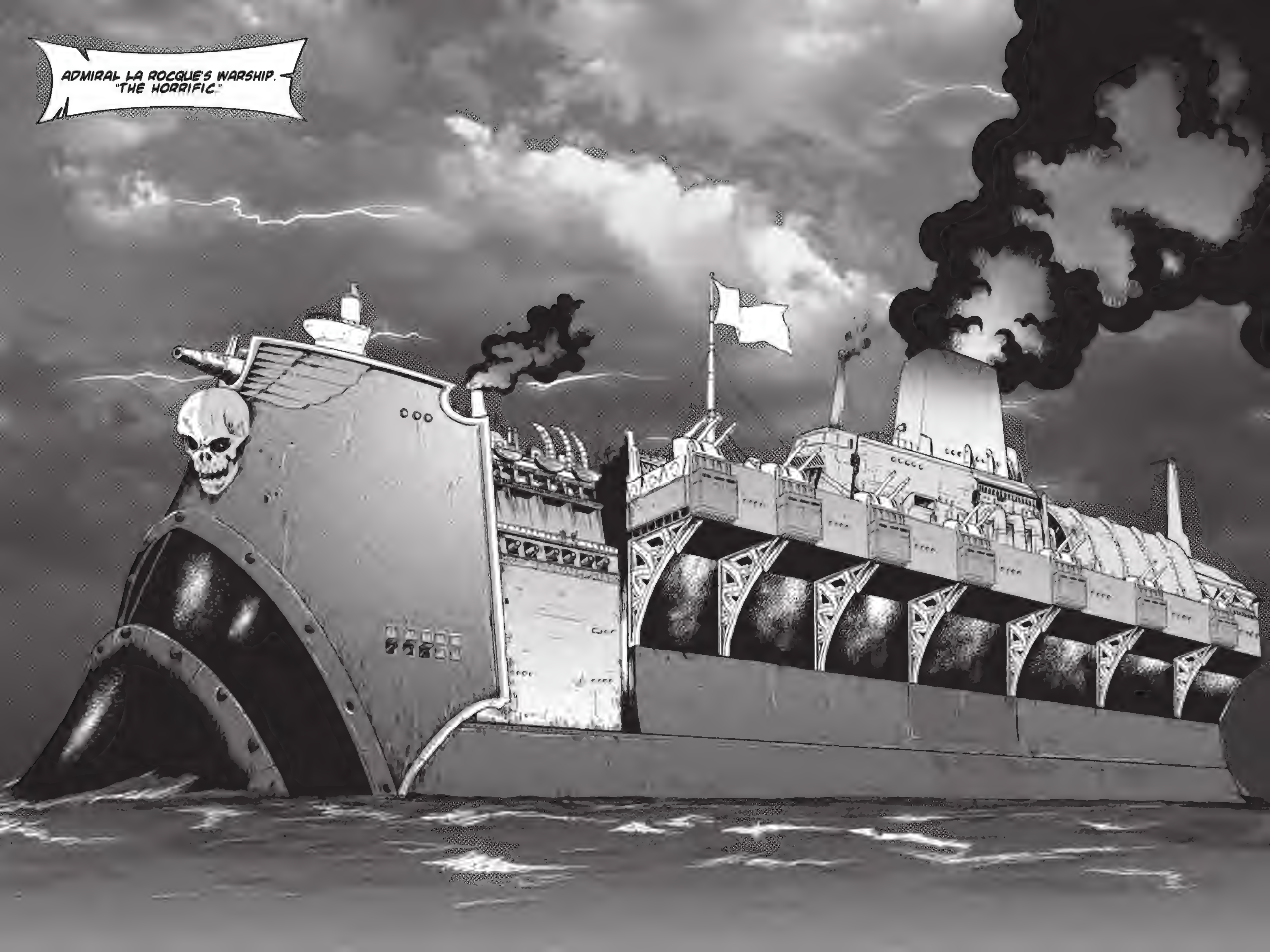

GOOD AFTERNOON--
CRAK
MONSIEUR! DO YOU ALWAYS BARGE IN ON A LADY UNANNOUNCED?!
WHY, YES, I SUPPOSE I DO.
WHAT DO YOU WANT?
WE ARE APPROACHING OUR NEXT STOP...
AN OLD WRECKED DUTCH MERCHANT SHIP. WOULD YOU CARE TO JOIN US AS WE EXCAVATE THE CARGO?

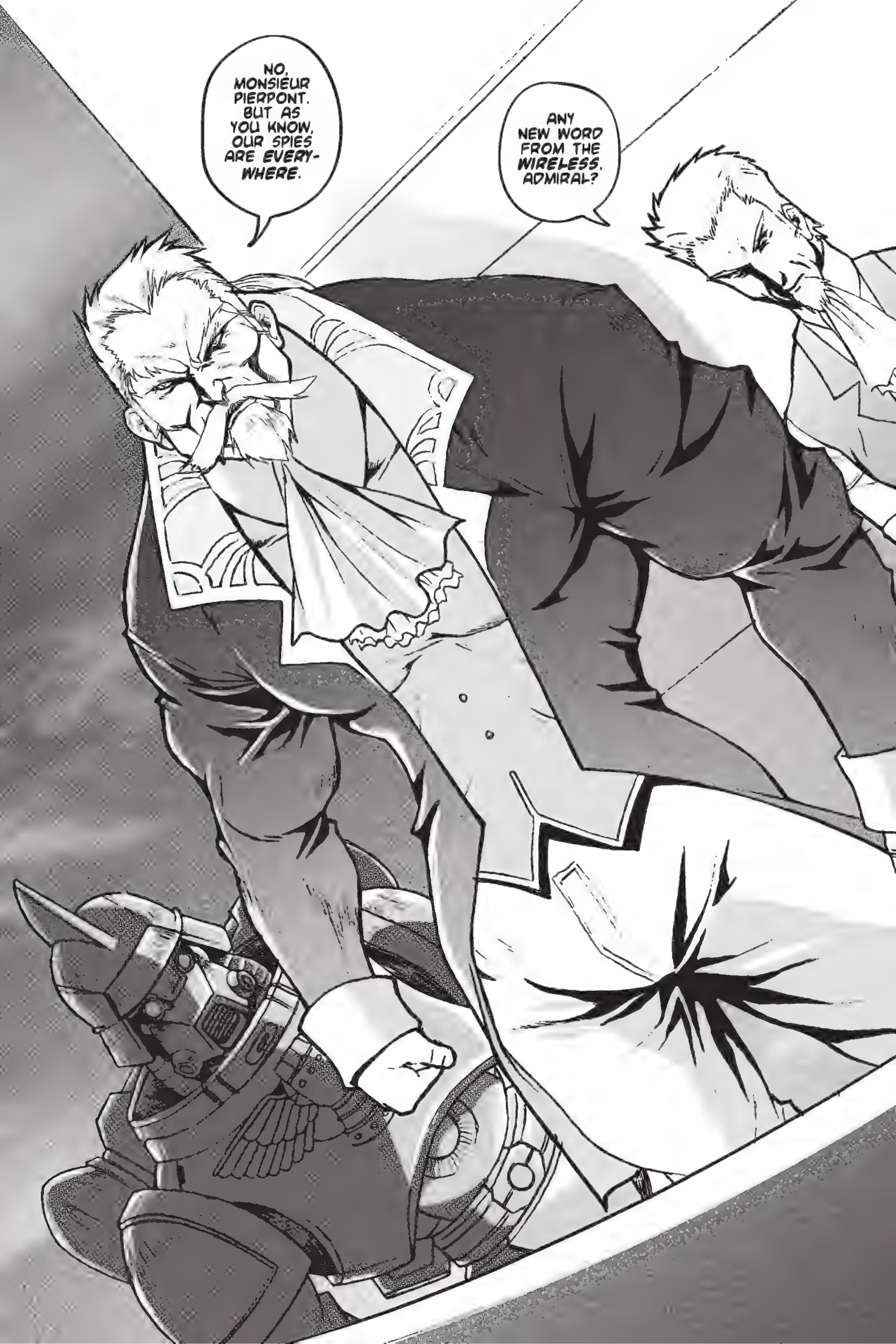

MORE LOOT FOR YOUR NEFARIOUS PURPOSES? I THOUGHT YOU HAD ENOUGH ALREADY?
NEARLY. WE'VE CIRCLED THE GLOBE AND COLLECTED GOLD FROM DOZENS OF SHIPWRECKS.
THIS IS THE LAST WRECK ON OUR CIRCUIT. WE'LL SOON HAVE ENOUGH TO AID THE REBEL COLONY OF NEW CALEDONIA IN BUILDING A FLEET LARGE ENOUGH TO OPPOSE THE EMPIRE.
WHY DO YOU HATE NAPOLEON SO? HE HAS BROUGHT NOTHING BUT PEACE AND STABILITY TO THE CIVILIZED WORLD.
YOU LIVE A SHELTERED LIFE, MY DEAR. HE HAS LEFT NOTHING BUT DEATH AND DESTRUCTION IN HIS WAKE.
MEN DESERVE TO LIVE AS FREE INDIVIDUALS, NOT UNDER THE WHIM OF SOME TYRANT.

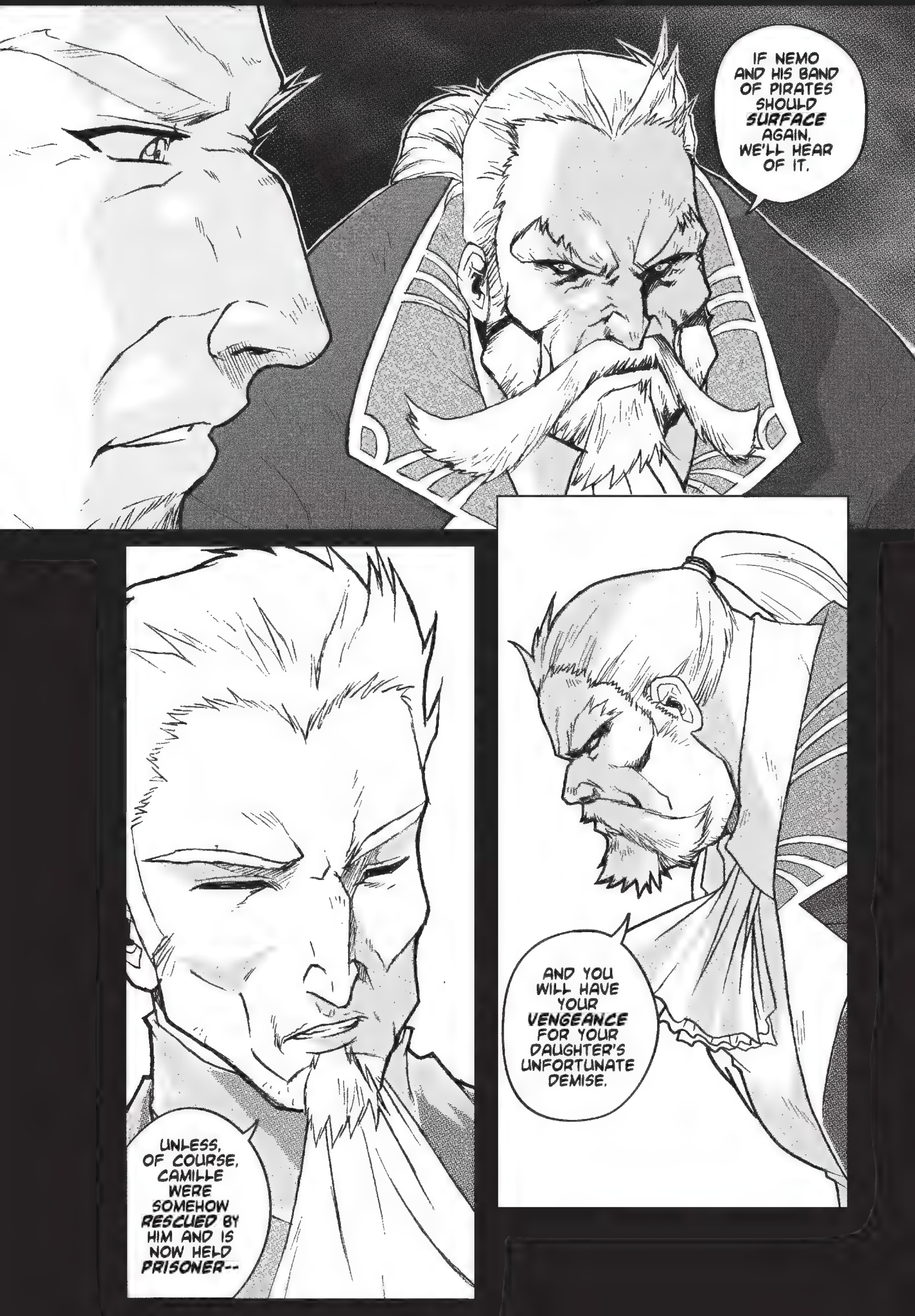

IF YOU WISH--
DON'T YOU MEAN A *SPOILS OF WAR*?
YOU ARE A *PRISONER OF WAR*. THERE IS A DIFFERENCE.
WHAT OF WOMEN? WHAT OF ME?
IMPUDENT..!

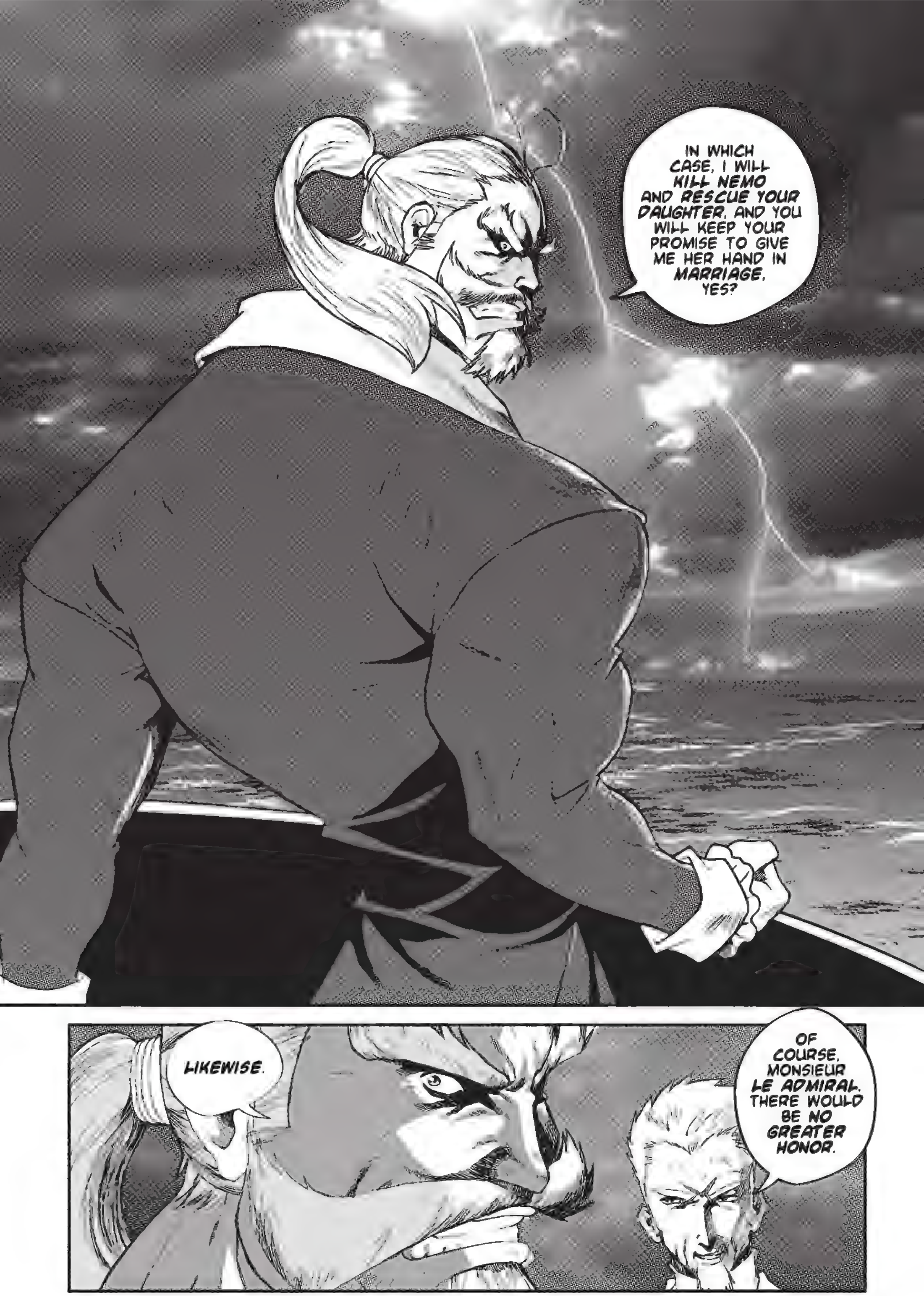


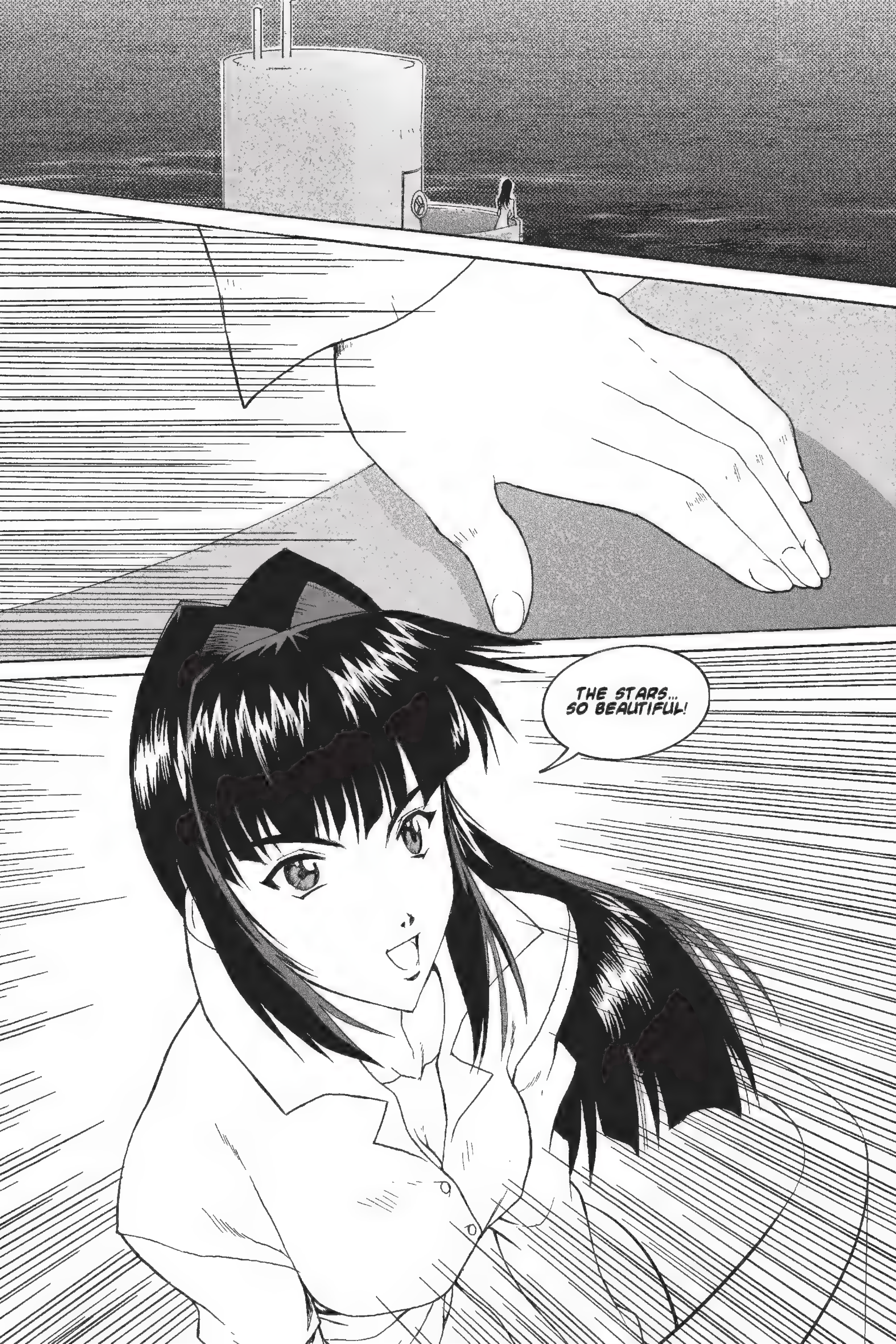

GET AWAY FROM ME! I WAS RIGHT ABOUT YOU!
VERY WELL. I ASSUME YOU HAVE NO WISH TO JOIN US THEN.
YOU PUT ON AIRS OF *NOBILITY*, BUT YOU'RE JUST LIKE EVERY OTHER MAN I'VE EVER MET! *I DETEST YOU!*
CONK!

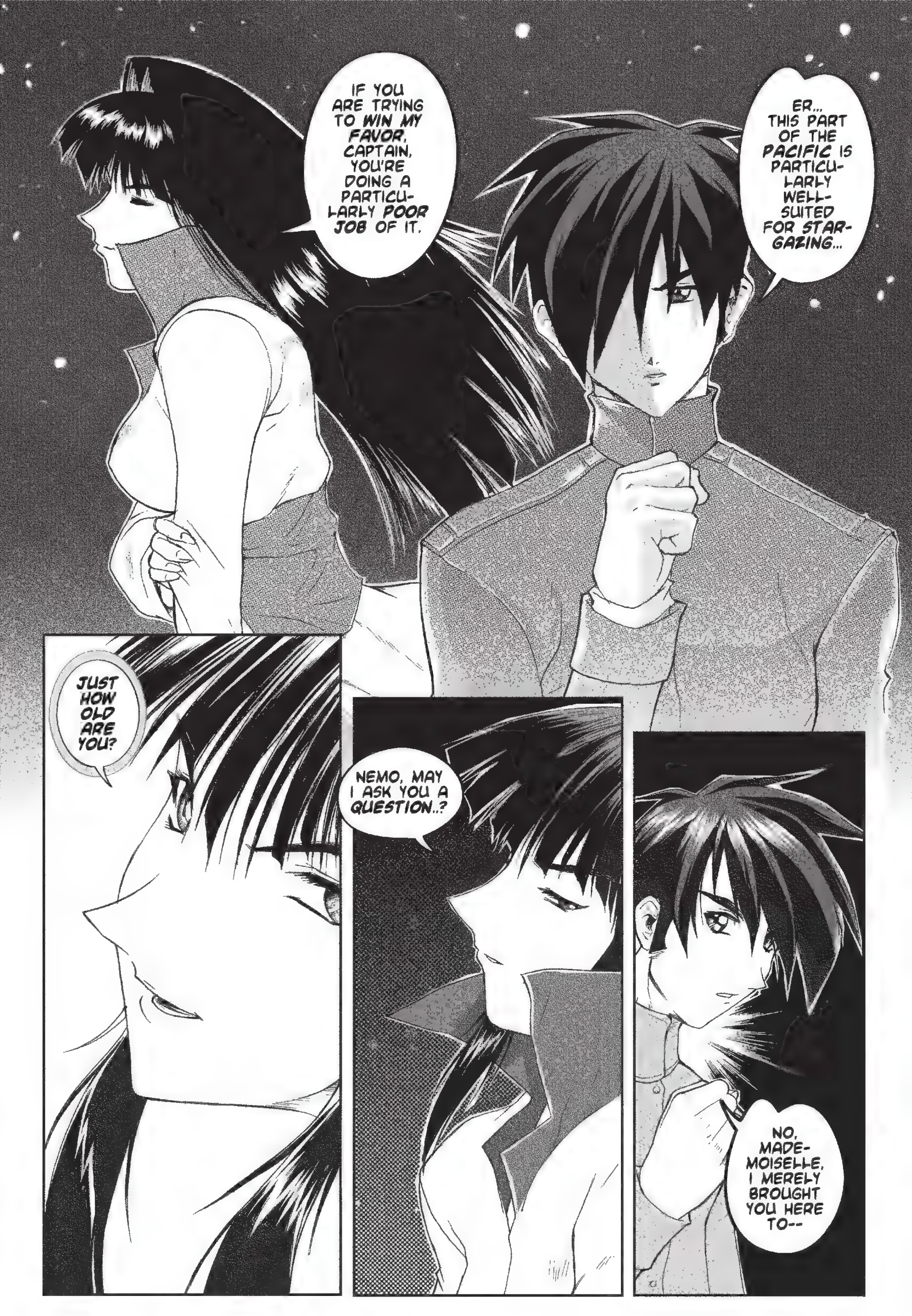

ADMIRAL LA ROCQUE'S WARSHIP.
"THE HORRIFIC."

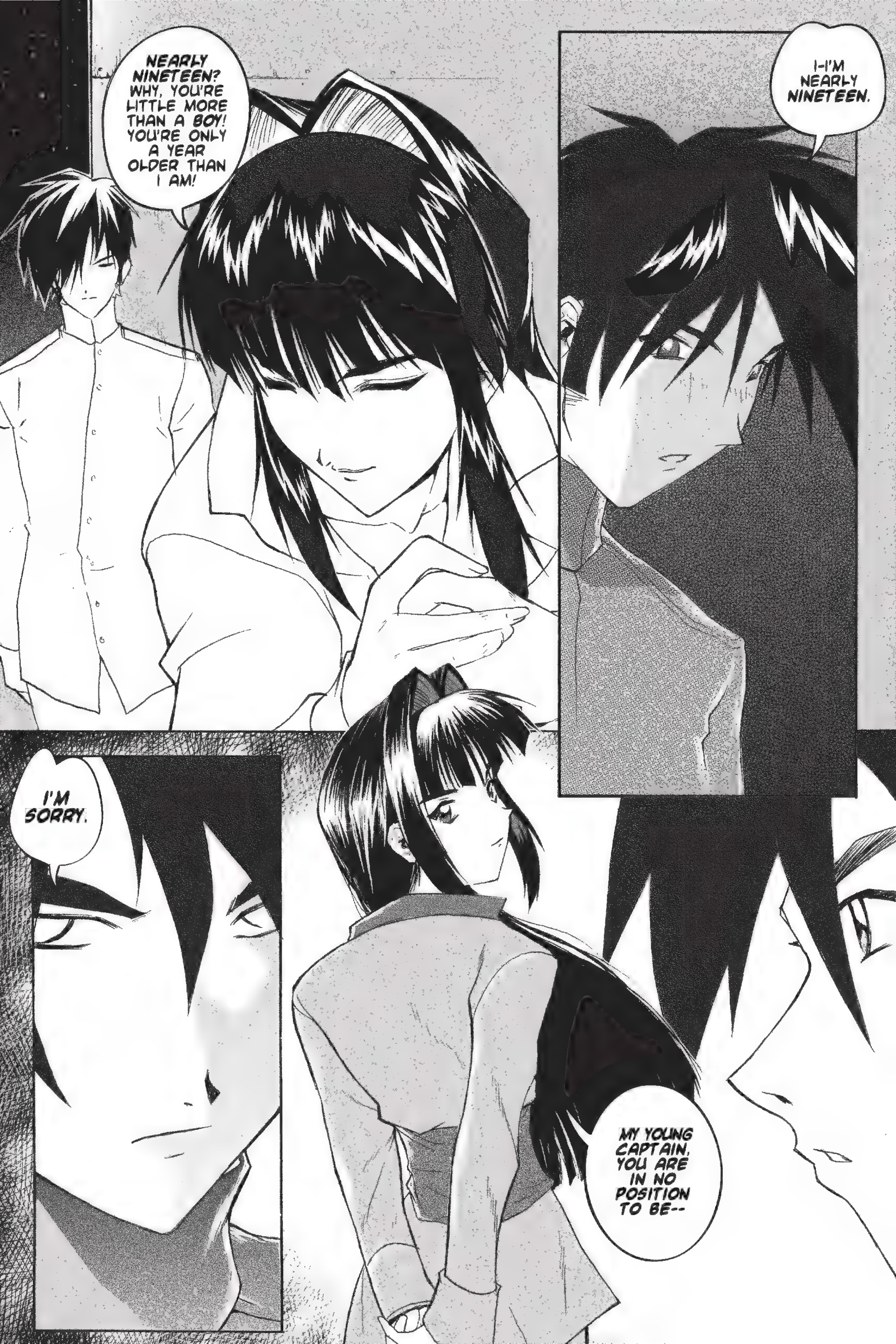

ANY NEW WORD FROM THE *WIRELESS*, ADMIRAL?
NO, MONSIEUR PIERPONT. BUT AS YOU KNOW, OUR SPIES ARE *EVERYWHERE*.

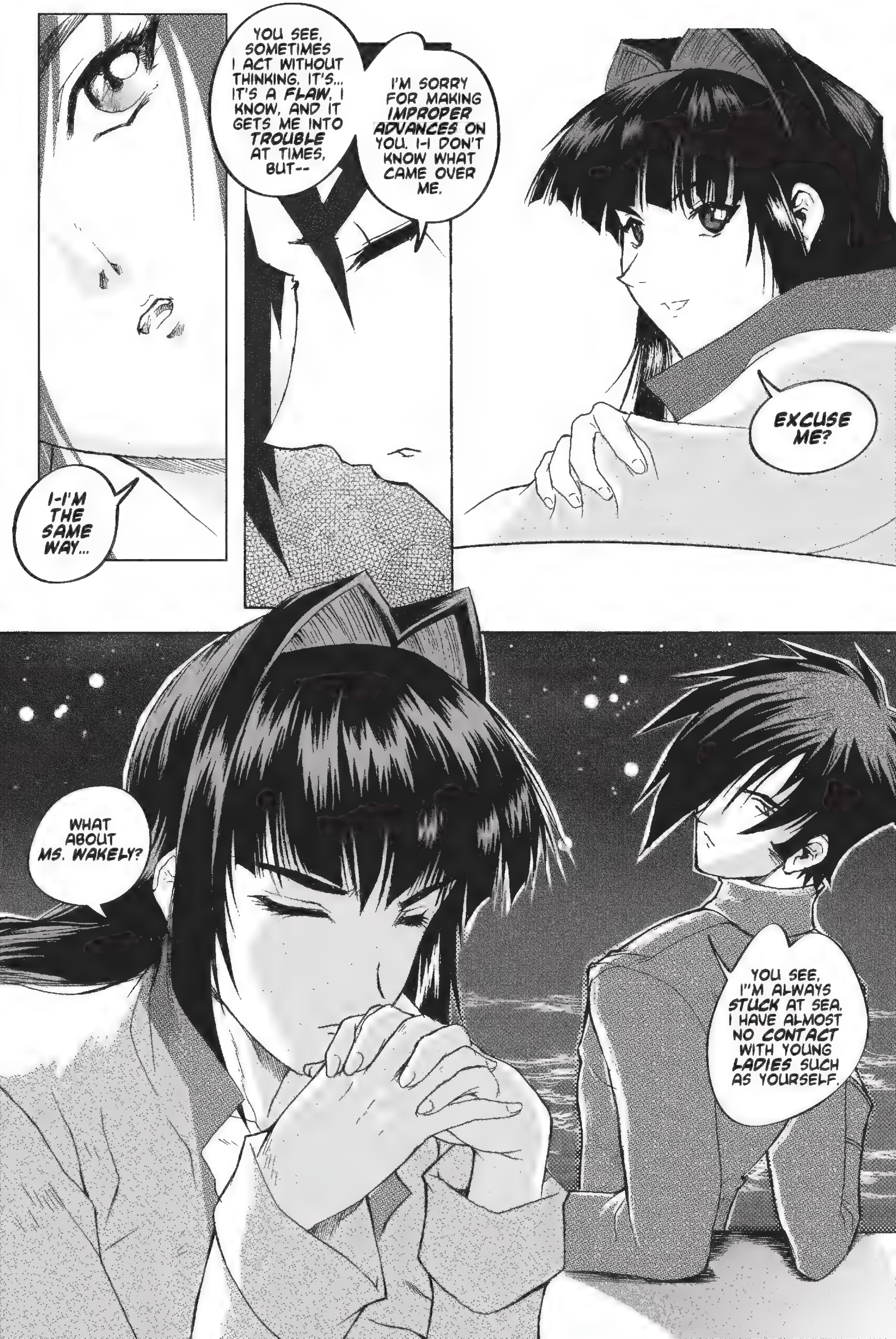

IF NEMO AND HIS BAND OF PIRATES SHOULD *SURFACE* AGAIN, WE'LL HEAR OF IT.
UNLESS, OF COURSE, CAMILLE WERE SOMEHOW *RESCUED* BY HIM AND IS NOW HELD *PRISONER*--
AND YOU WILL HAVE YOUR *VENGEANCE* FOR YOUR DAUGHTER'S UNFORTUNATE DEMISE.

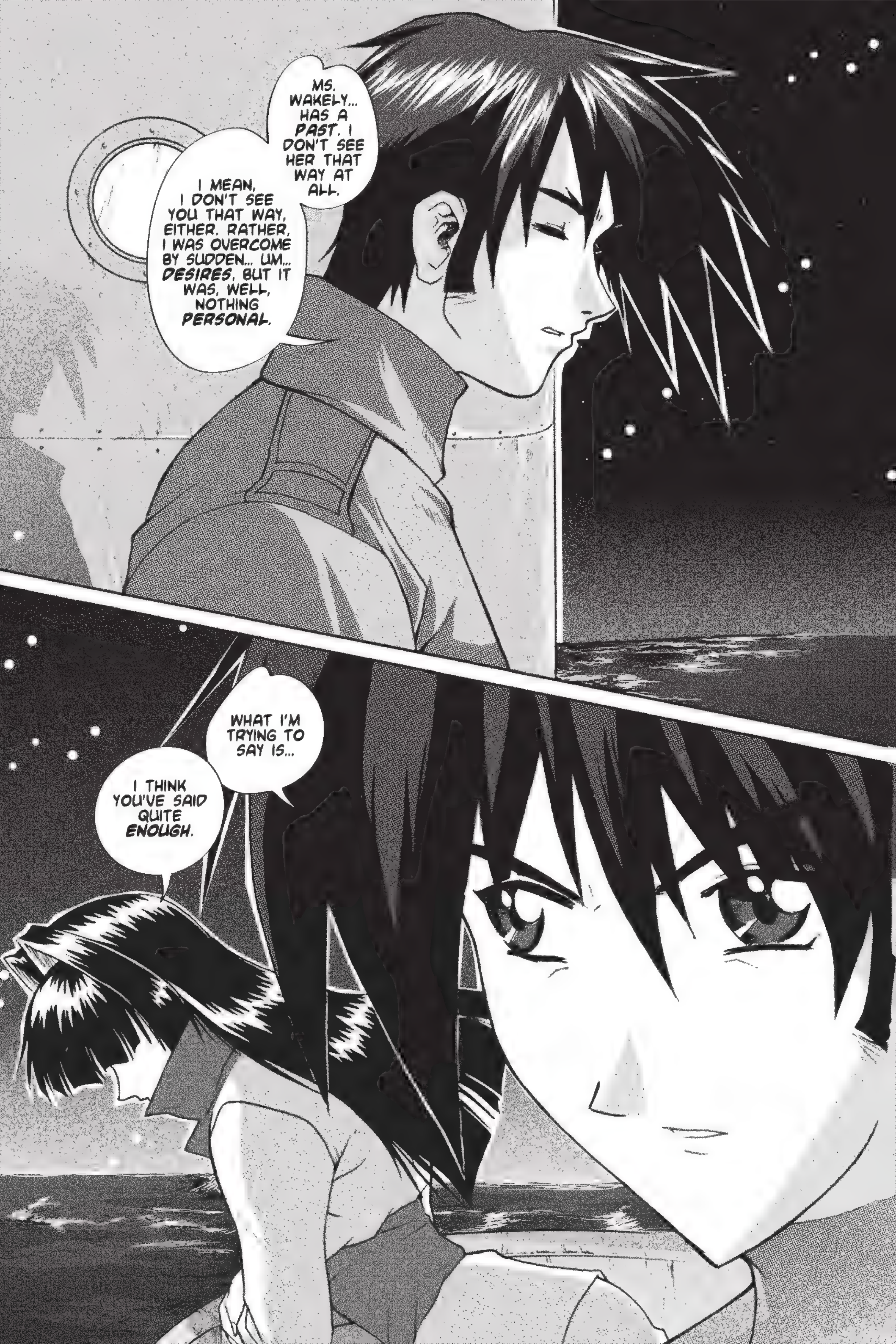

IN WHICH CASE, I WILL ***KILL NEMO*** AND ***RESCUE YOUR DAUGHTER***, AND YOU WILL KEEP YOUR PROMISE TO GIVE ME HER HAND IN ***MARRIAGE***, YES?
OF COURSE, MONSIEUR ***LE ADMIRAL***. THERE WOULD BE NO ***GREATER HONOR***.
LIKEWISE.

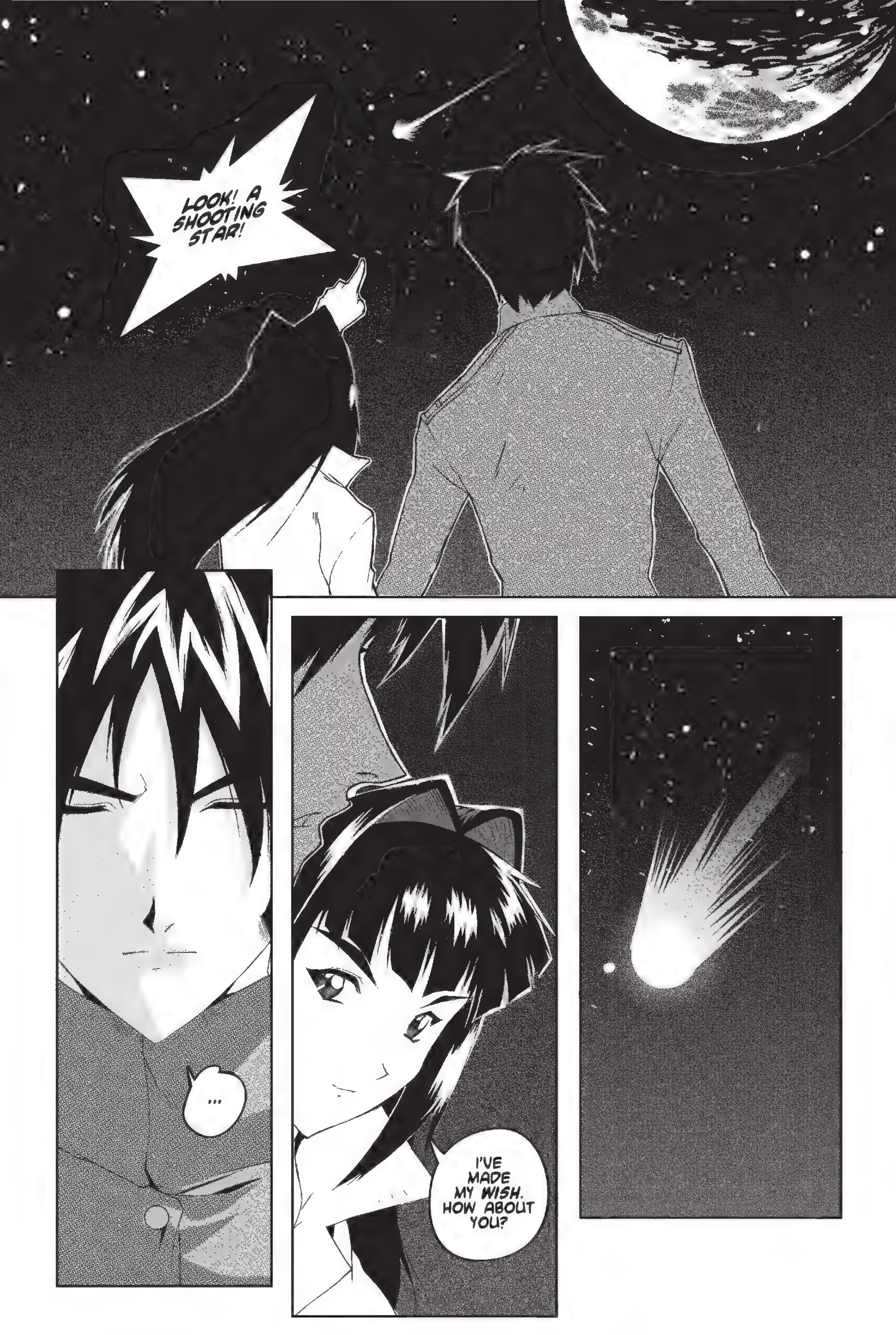

THE STARS... SO BEAUTIFUL!

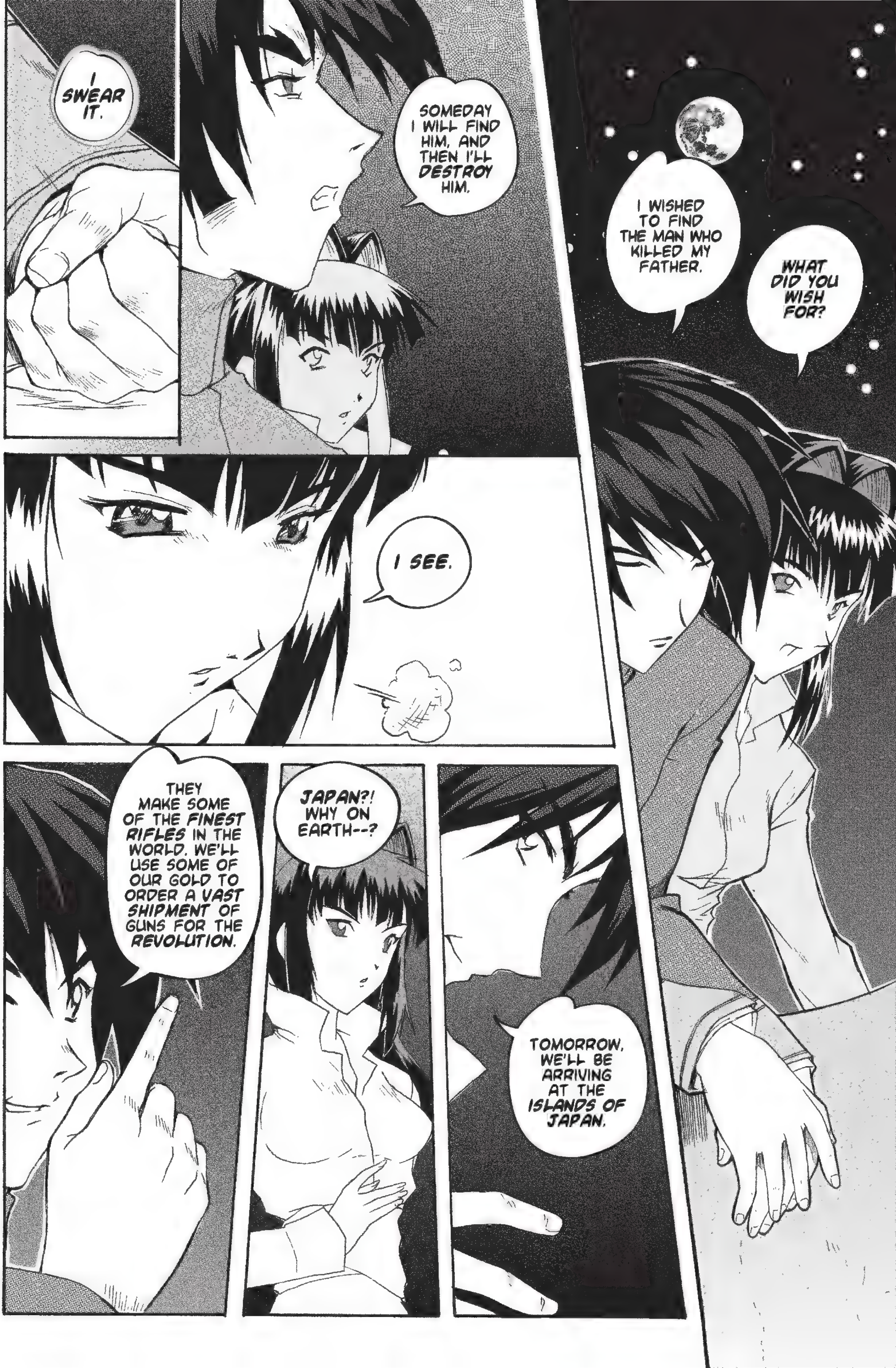

ER... THIS PART OF THE *PACIFIC* IS PARTICULARLY WELL-SUITED FOR *STARGAZING*...
IF YOU ARE TRYING TO *WIN MY FAVOR*, CAPTAIN, YOU'RE DOING A PARTICULARLY *POOR JOB* OF IT.
NO, MADEMOISELLE, I MERELY BROUGHT YOU HERE TO--
NEMO, MAY I ASK YOU A *QUESTION*..?
JUST HOW OLD ARE YOU?

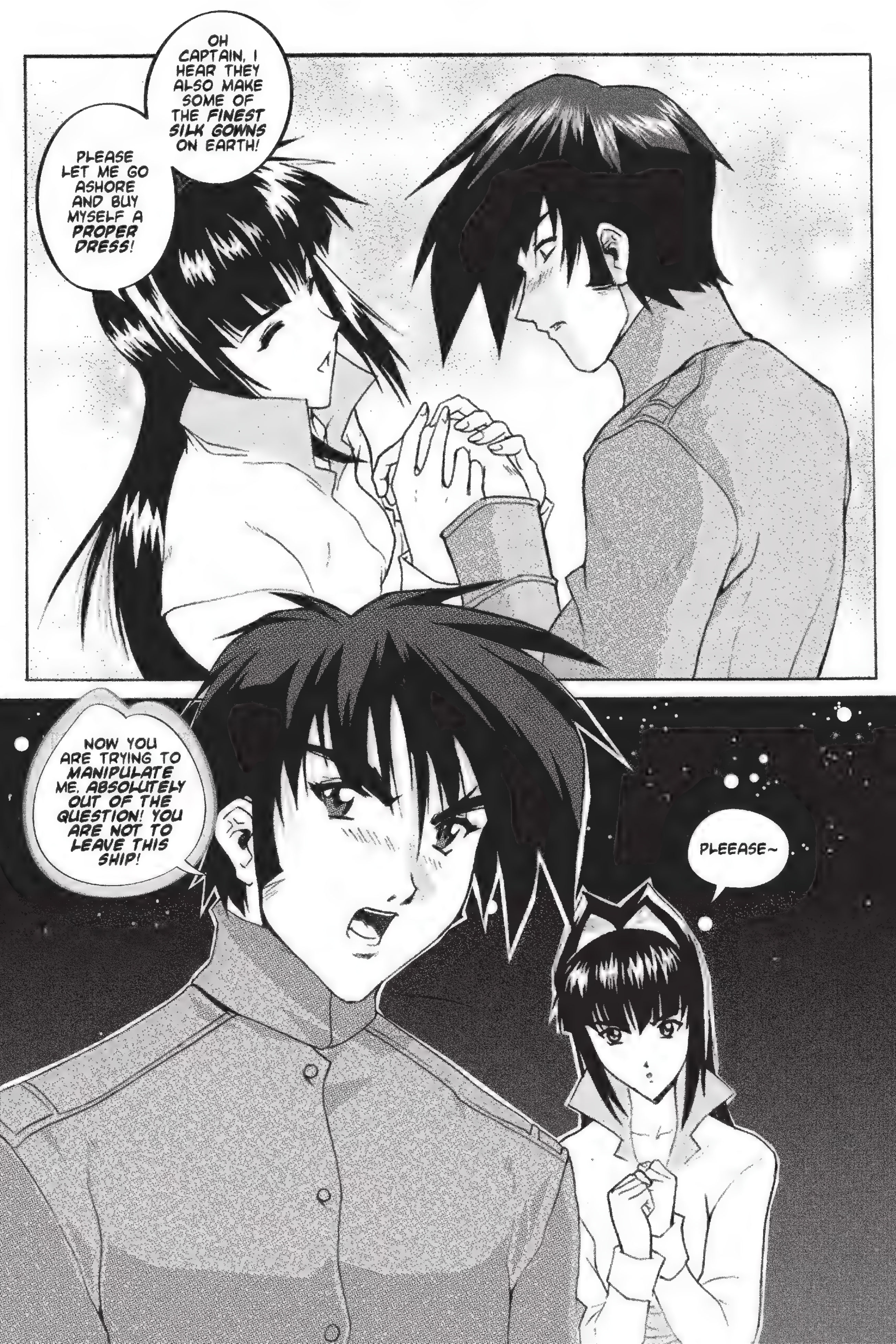

I-I'M NEARLY NINETEEN.
NEARLY NINETEEN? WHY, YOU'RE LITTLE MORE THAN A BOY! YOU'RE ONLY A YEAR OLDER THAN I AM!
MY YOUNG CAPTAIN, YOU ARE IN NO POSITION TO BE--
I'M SORRY.

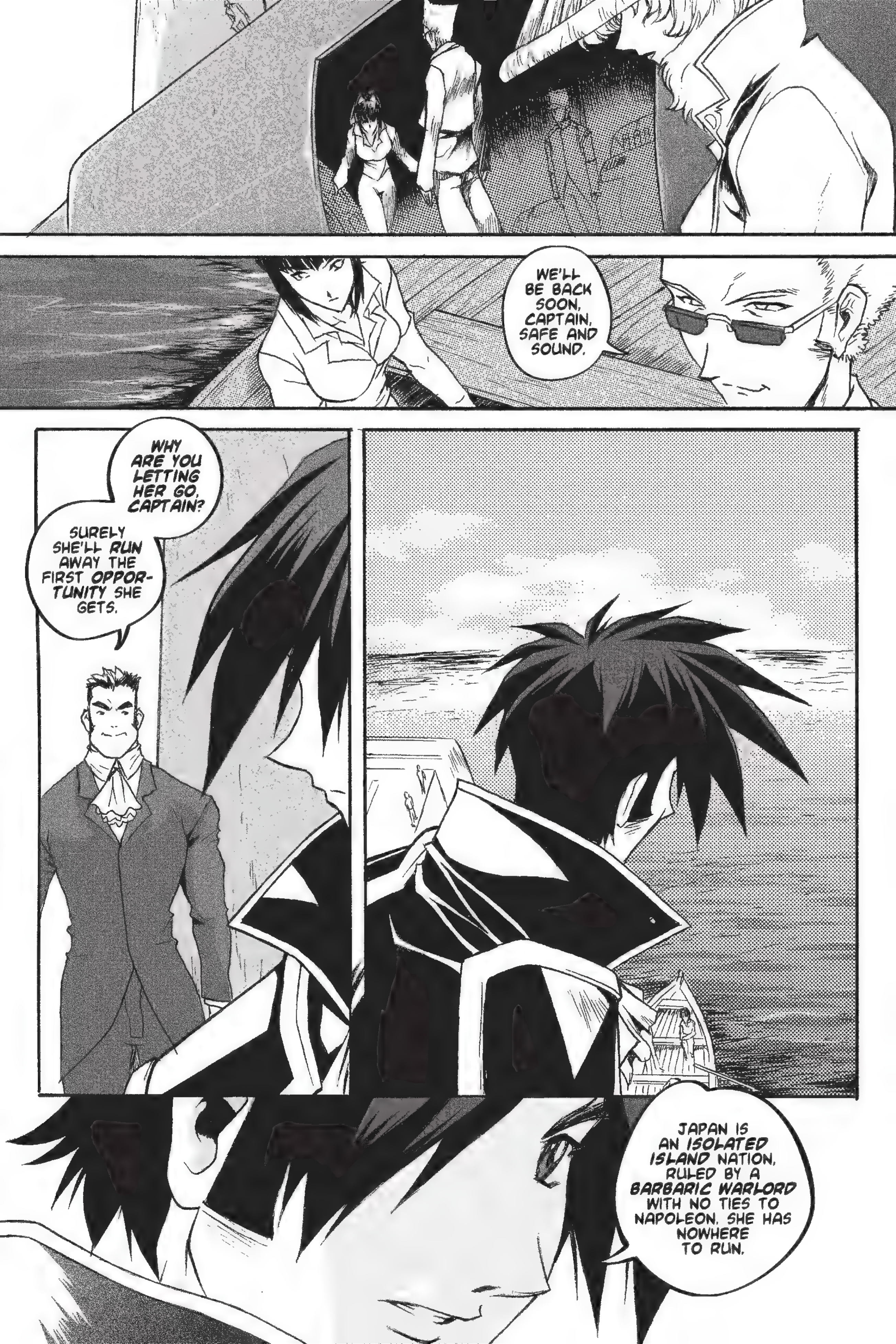

EXCUSE ME?
I'M SORRY FOR MAKING IMPROPER ADVANCES ON YOU. I-I DON'T KNOW WHAT CAME OVER ME.
YOU SEE, SOMETIMES I ACT WITHOUT THINKING. IT'S... IT'S A FLAW, I KNOW, AND IT GETS ME INTO TROUBLE AT TIMES, BUT--
I-I'M THE SAME WAY...
YOU SEE, I'M ALWAYS STUCK AT SEA. I HAVE ALMOST NO CONTACT WITH YOUNG LADIES SUCH AS YOURSELF.
WHAT ABOUT MS. WAKELY?

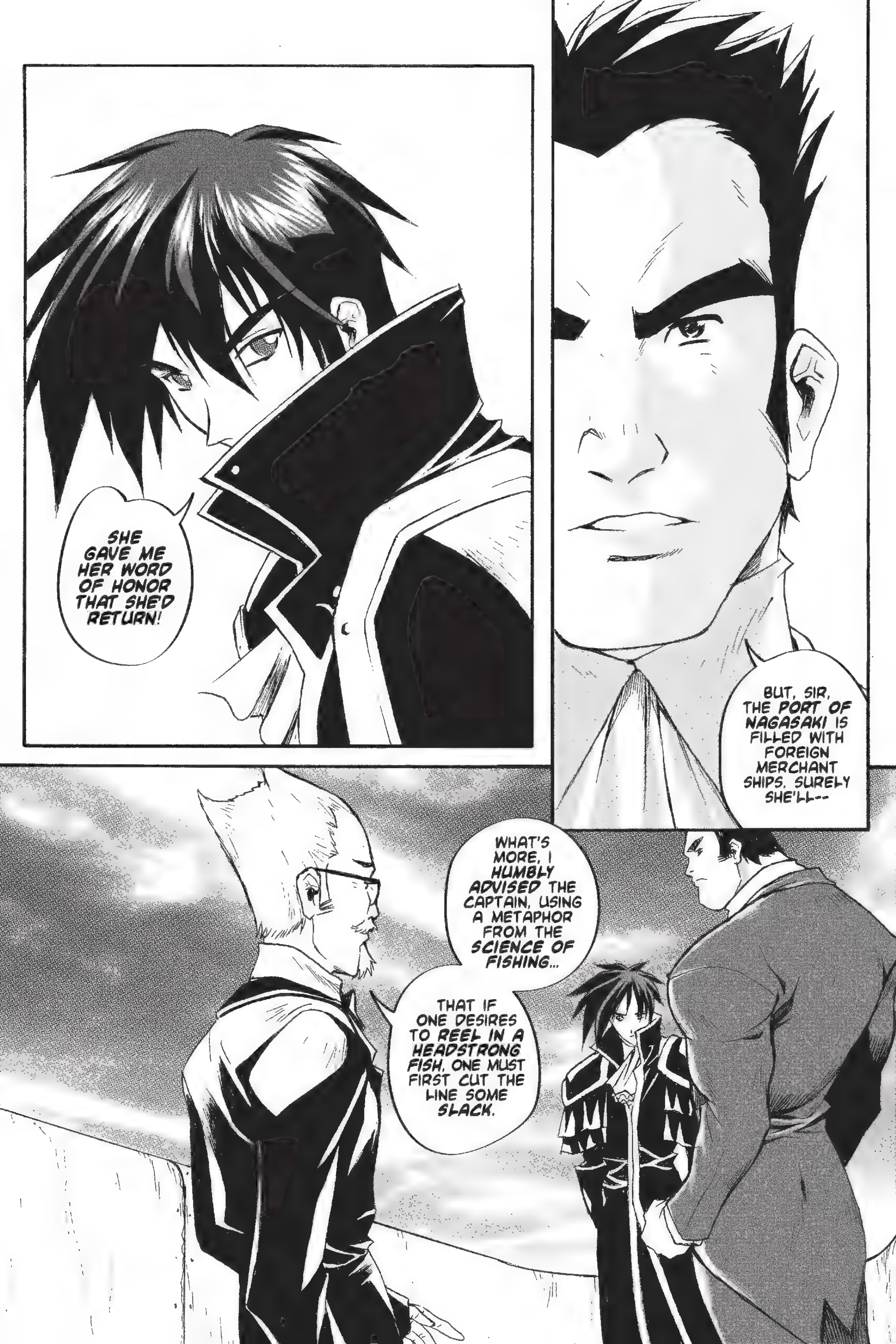

MS. WAKELY... HAS A *PAST*. I DON'T SEE HER THAT WAY AT ALL.
I MEAN, I DON'T SEE YOU THAT WAY, EITHER. RATHER, I WAS OVERCOME BY SUDDEN... UM... ***DESIRES***, BUT IT WAS, WELL, NOTHING ***PERSONAL***.
WHAT I'M TRYING TO SAY IS...
I THINK YOU'VE SAID QUITE ***ENOUGH***.

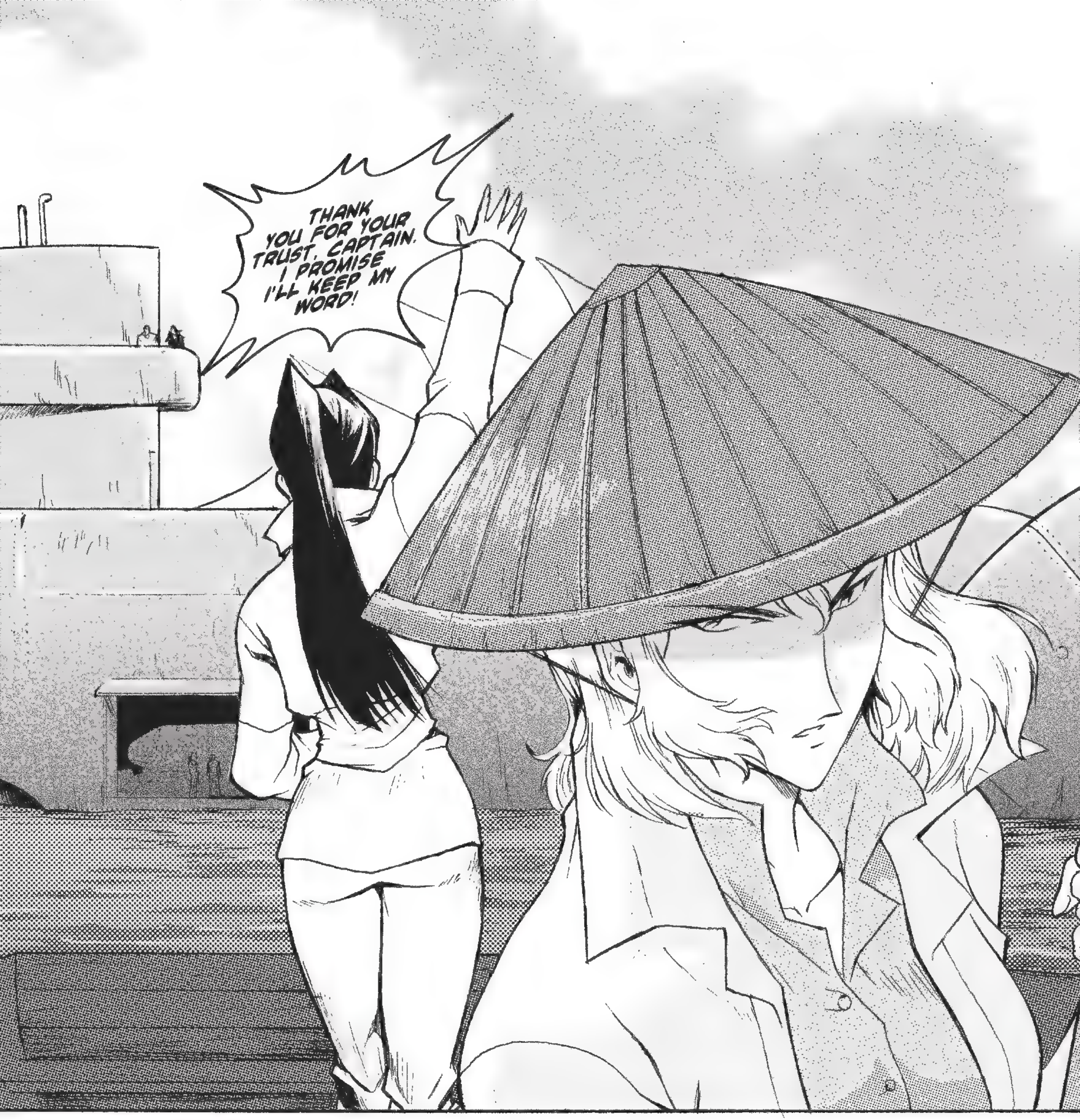

LOOK! A SHOOTING STAR!
I'VE MADE MY *WISH*. HOW ABOUT YOU?
...

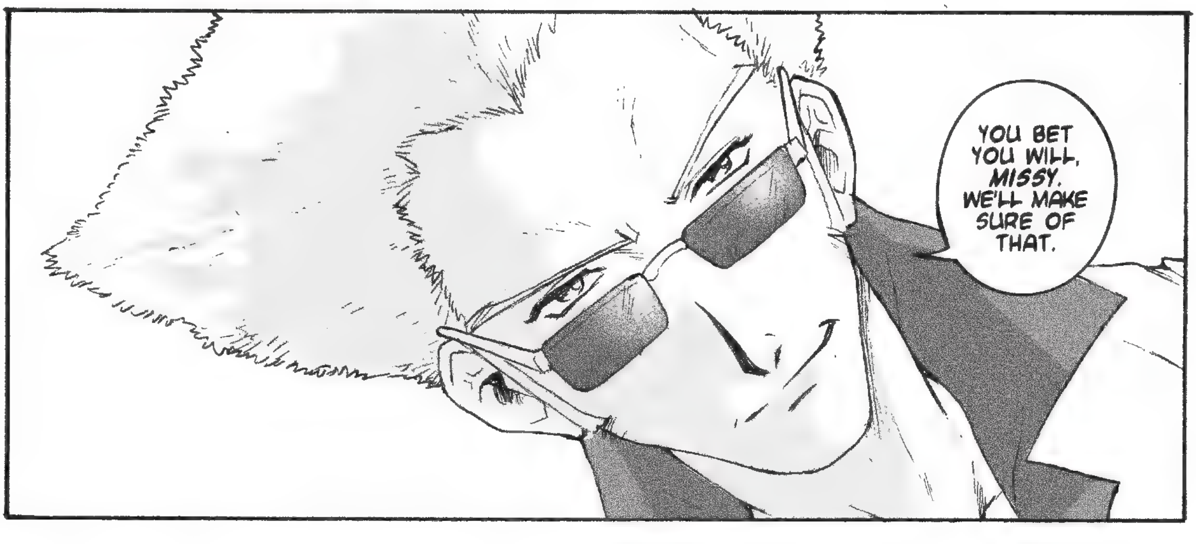

WHAT DID YOU WISH FOR?
I WISHED TO FIND THE MAN WHO KILLED MY FATHER.
SOMEDAY I WILL FIND HIM, AND THEN I'LL DESTROY HIM.
I SWEAR IT.
I SEE.
TOMORROW, WE'LL BE ARRIVING AT THE ISLANDS OF JAPAN.
JAPAN?! WHY ON EARTH--?
THEY MAKE SOME OF THE FINEST RIFLES IN THE WORLD. WE'LL USE SOME OF OUR GOLD TO ORDER A VAST SHIPMENT OF GUNS FOR THE REVOLUTION.

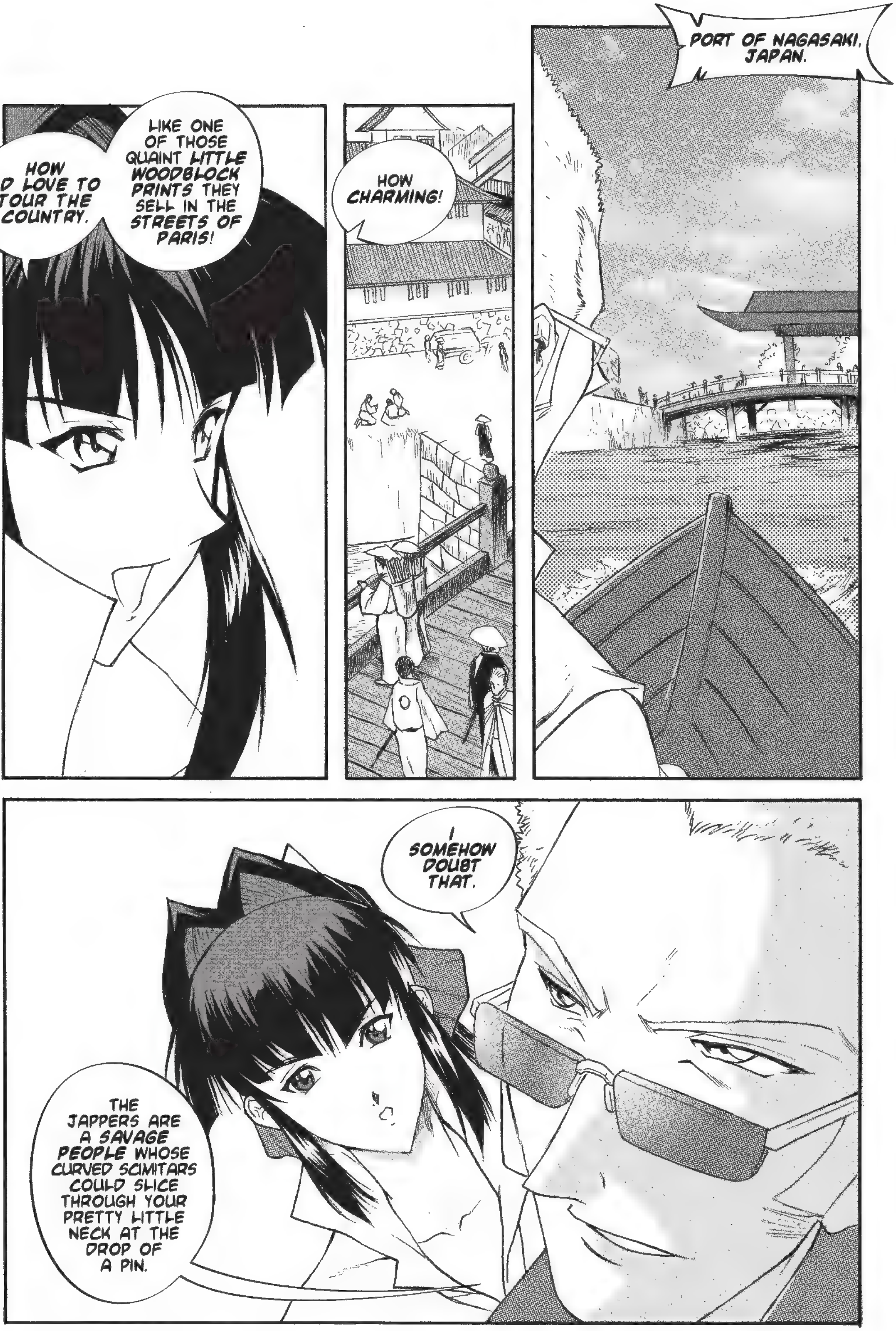

OH CAPTAIN, I HEAR THEY ALSO MAKE SOME OF THE *FINEST SILK GOWNS* ON EARTH!
PLEASE LET ME GO ASHORE AND BUY MYSELF A *PROPER DRESS!*
PLEEASE~
NOW YOU ARE TRYING TO *MANIPULATE* ME. *ABSOLUTELY OUT OF THE QUESTION! YOU ARE NOT TO LEAVE THIS SHIP!*

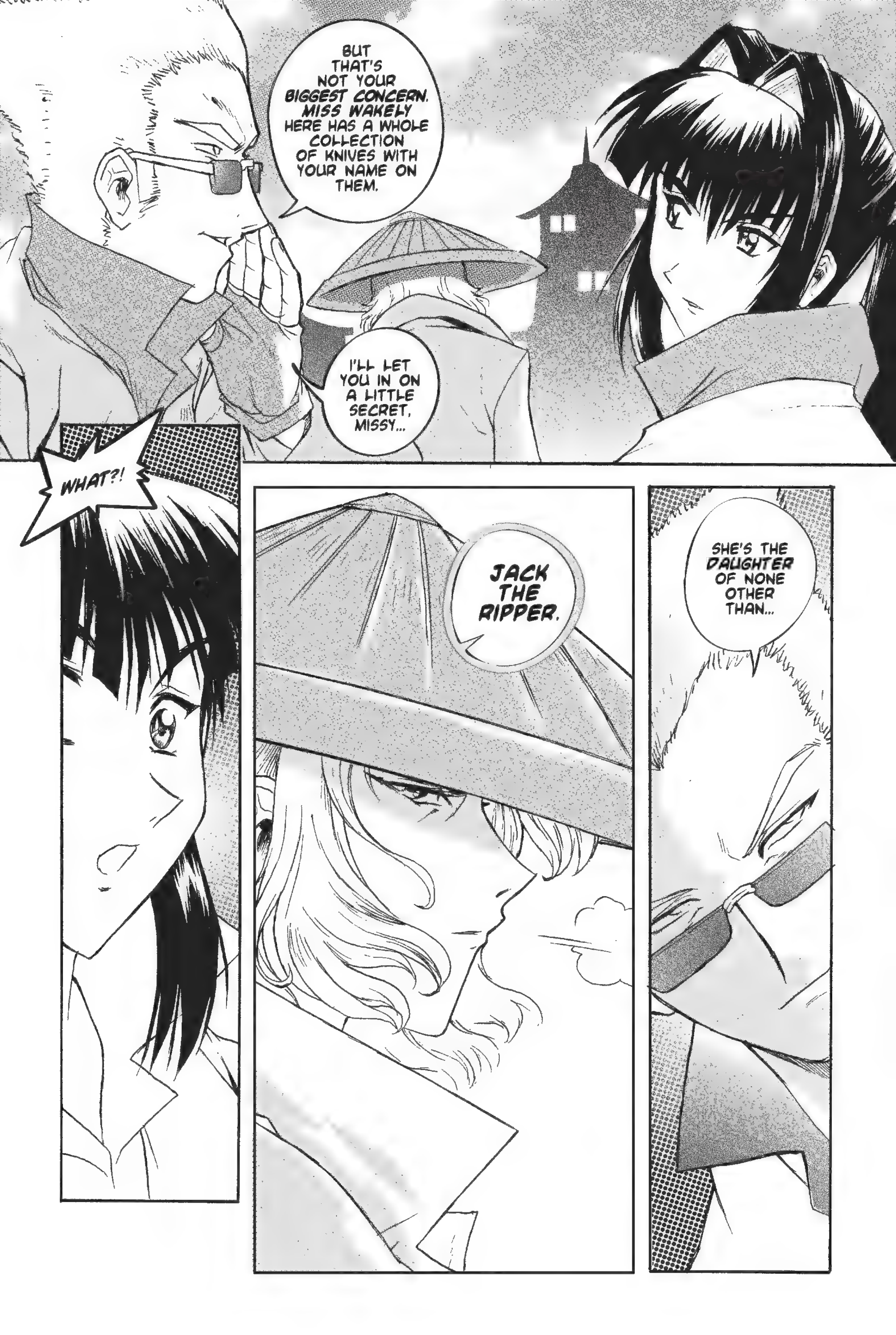

WE'LL BE BACK SOON, CAPTAIN, SAFE AND SOUND.
WHY ARE YOU LETTING HER GO, CAPTAIN?
SURELY SHE'LL RUN AWAY THE FIRST OPPORTUNITY SHE GETS.
JAPAN IS AN ISOLATED ISLAND NATION, RULED BY A BARBARIC WARLORD WITH NO TIES TO NAPOLEON. SHE HAS NOWHERE TO RUN.

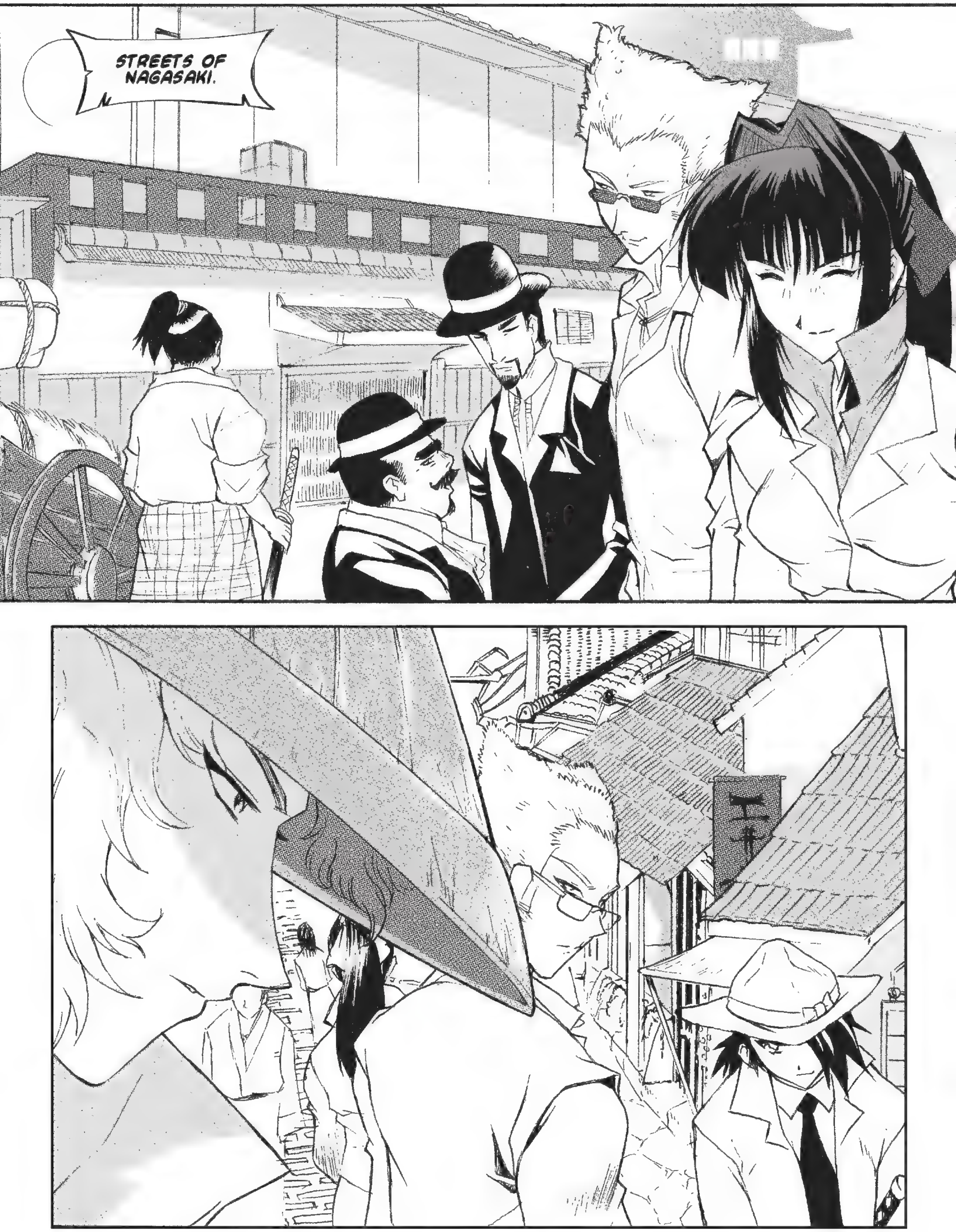

SHE GAVE ME HER WORD OF HONOR THAT SHE'D RETURN!
BUT, SIR, THE PORT OF NAGASAKI IS FILLED WITH FOREIGN MERCHANT SHIPS. SURELY SHE'LL--
WHAT'S MORE, I HUMBLY ADVISED THE CAPTAIN, USING A METAPHOR FROM THE SCIENCE OF FISHING...
THAT IF ONE DESIRES TO REEL IN A HEADSTRONG FISH, ONE MUST FIRST CUT THE LINE SOME SLACK.

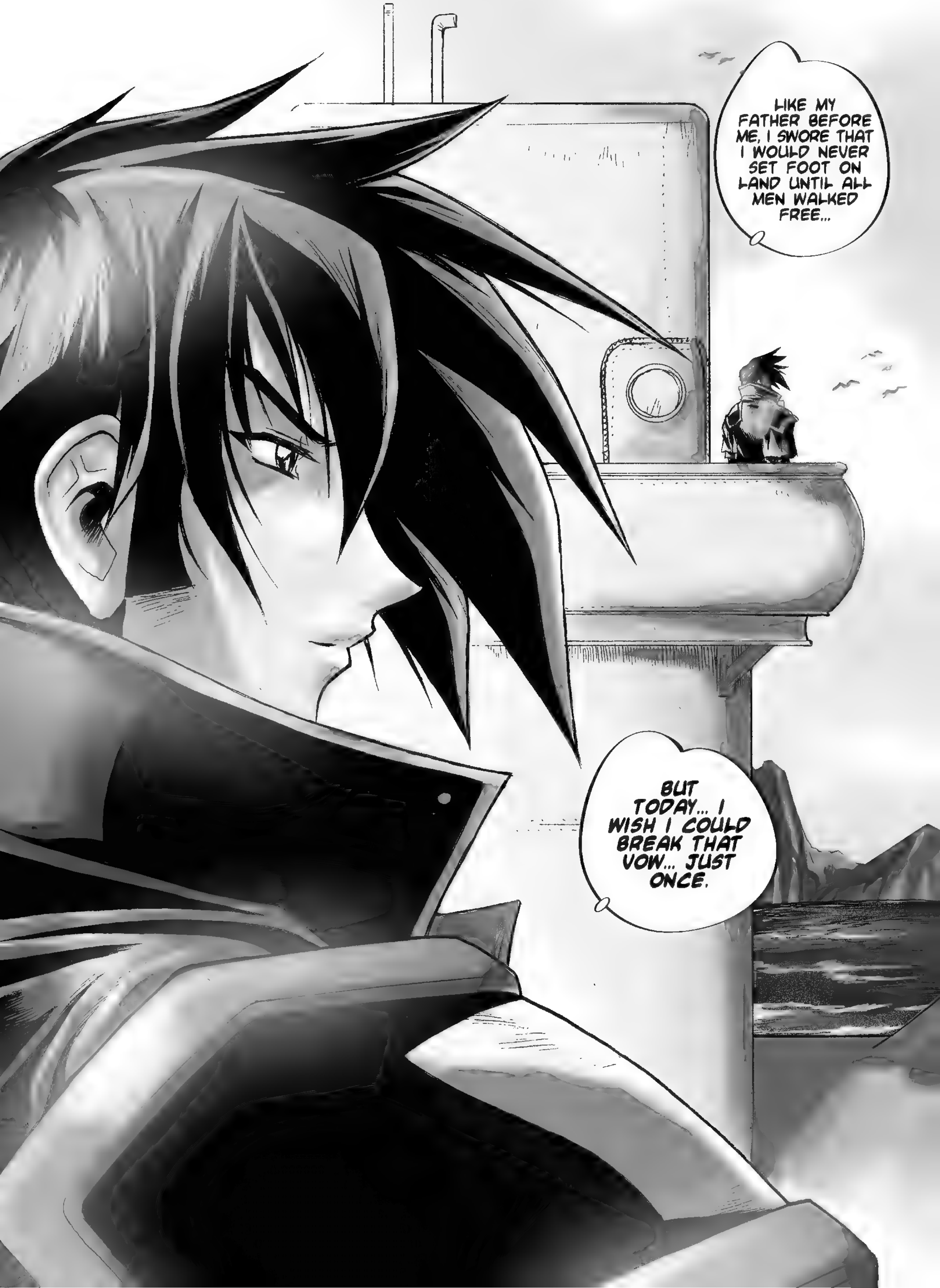

THANK YOU FOR YOUR TRUST, CAPTAIN. I PROMISE I'LL KEEP MY WORD!

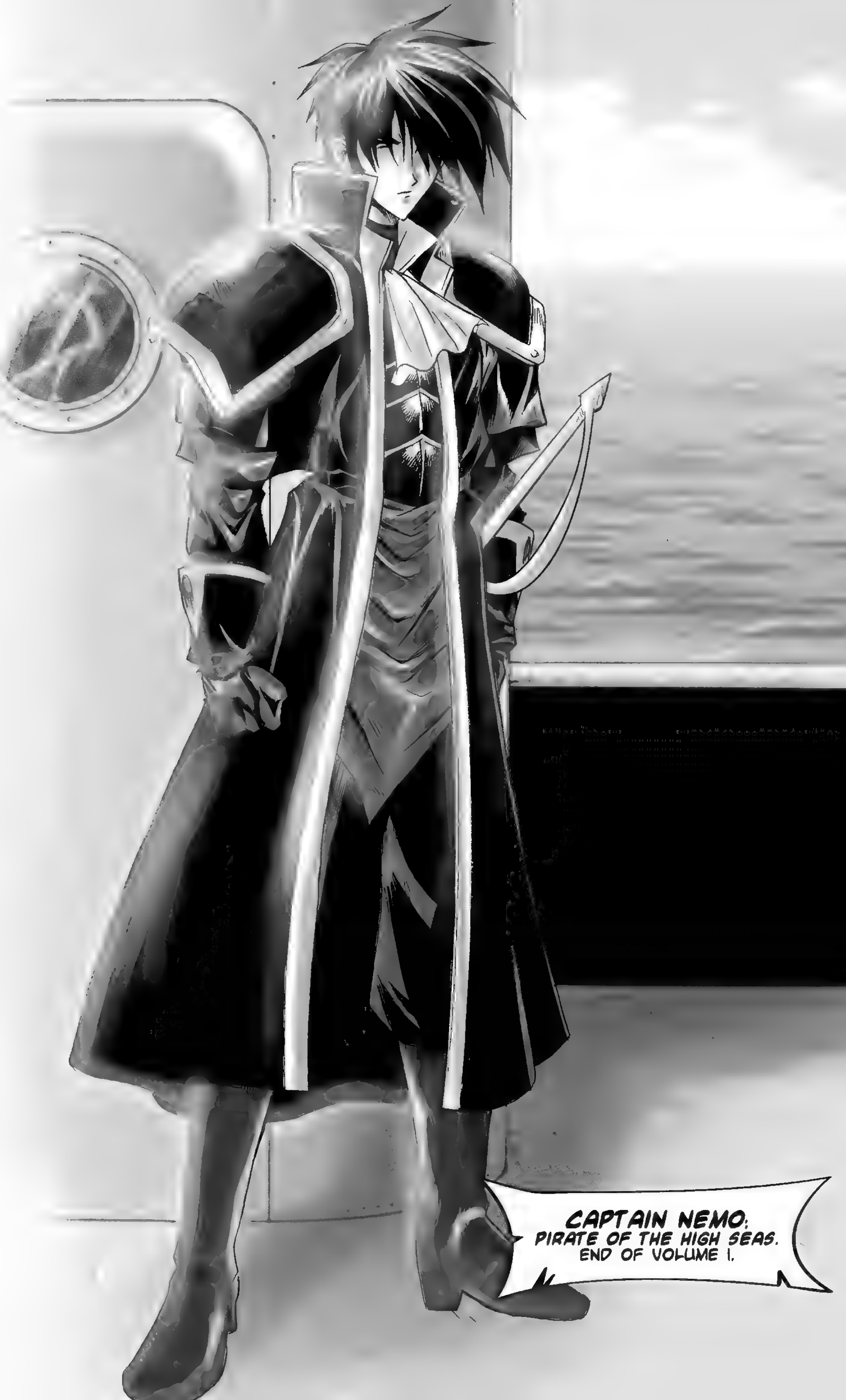

YOU BET YOU WILL, *MISSY*. WE'LL MAKE SURE OF THAT.


PORT OF NAGASAKI, JAPAN.
HOW CHARMING!
LIKE ONE OF THOSE QUAINT *LITTLE WOODBLOCK PRINTS* THEY SELL IN THE *STREETS OF PARIS!*
HOW I'D *LOVE* TO TOUR THE COUNTRY.
I SOMEHOW DOUBT THAT.
THE JAPPERS ARE A *SAVAGE PEOPLE* WHOSE CURVED SCIMITARS COULD SLICE THROUGH YOUR PRETTY LITTLE NECK AT THE DROP OF A PIN.


BUT THAT'S NOT YOUR *BIGGEST CONCERN. MISS WAKELY* HERE HAS A WHOLE COLLECTION OF KNIVES WITH YOUR NAME ON THEM.
I'LL LET YOU IN ON A LITTLE SECRET, MISSY...
SHE'S THE *DAUGHTER* OF NONE OTHER THAN...
JACK THE RIPPER.
WHAT?!


STREETS OF NAGASAKI.


LIKE MY FATHER BEFORE ME, I SWORE THAT I WOULD NEVER SET FOOT ON LAND UNTIL ALL MEN WALKED FREE...
BUT TODAY... I WISH I COULD BREAK THAT VOW... JUST ONCE.


CAPTAIN NEMO:
PIRATE OF THE HIGH SEAS.
END OF VOLUME 1.

Name: Jason DeAngelis
Nickname: Captain, Kap
Age: 5 dog years
Hobbies: Ray guns, comics, karaoke

Born and raised in Philadelphia, Jason graduated from the University of Hawaii with a major in Japanese language and literature. He then moved to Japan to study martial arts for six years. Afterwards, he moved to Los Angeles, California, and tried his hand at acting and screenwriting, while translating such hit manga as Berserk and Gundam Seed. After his varied and sundry adventures, Jason now locks himself up in his office, surrounded by an extensive collection of comics and toys, and rarely sees the light of day.

WRITER

Jason DeAngelis

Aldin Viray

Name: Romualdo M. Viray II
Nicknames: Aldin, Guru of the Crow Quill
Age: Unknown
Hobbies: Thinking of Drawing Sexy Anime Girls, Drawing Sexy Anime Girls, and finally... Looking at my drawings of Sexy Anime Girls

"I was thirteen when I got my very first paycheck as an artist. I was commissioned to do some drawings for a grade school history textbook . It was a one hundred dollar paycheck. I got into the animation industry at the age of 17. By the time I was 19, I had worked with a lot of independent comic book publishers and animation studios. Working for Seven Seas, particularly on Captain Nemo, is like a dream come true. I grew up reading the works of John Byrne, Frank Miller, and Allan Moore. And to do something that is loosely inspired by Moore's League of Extraordinary Gentlemen is a realization of all my dreams."

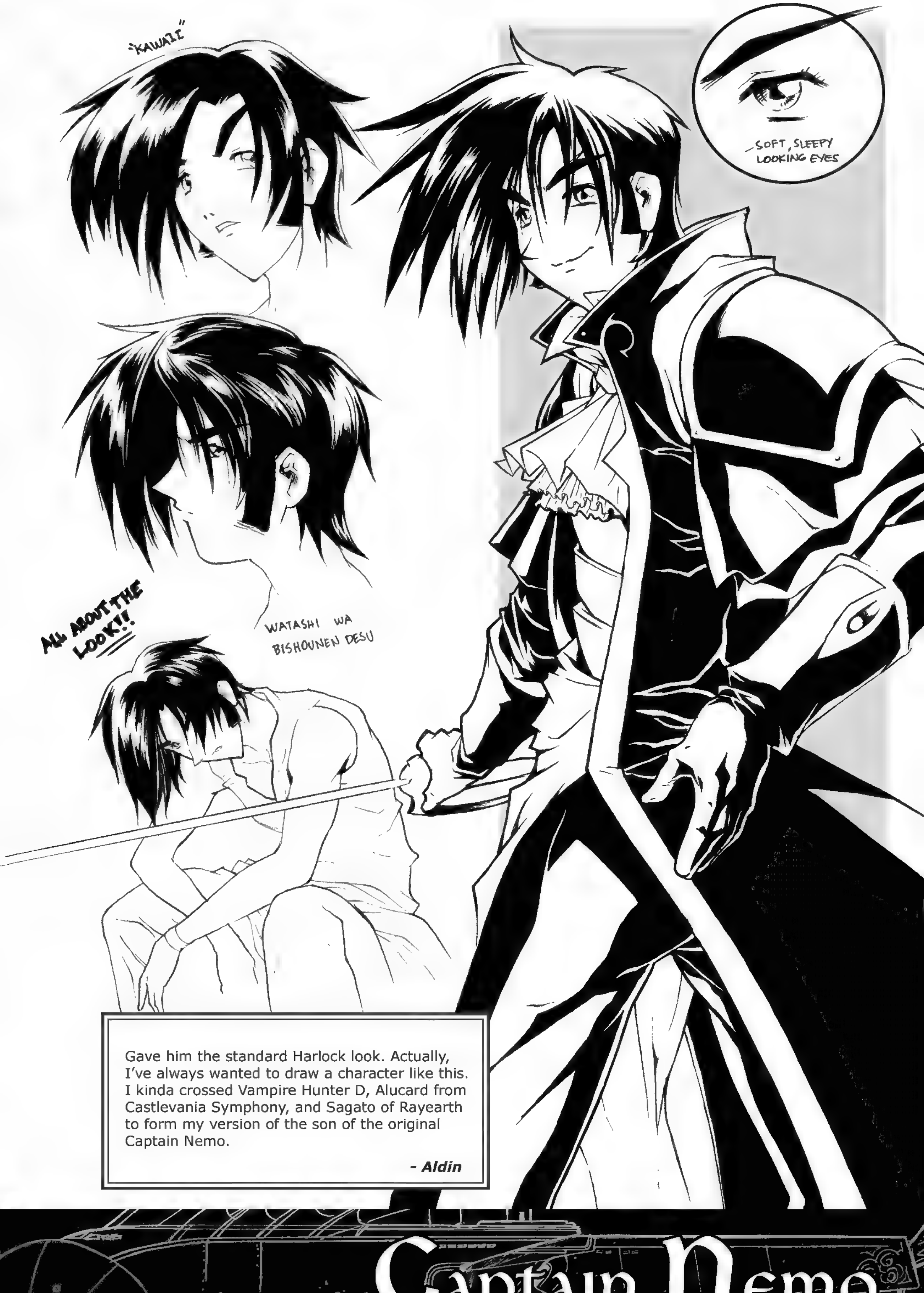
ARTIST

omake

the girls of nautilus II

CAPTAIN'S LOG

THE MAKING OF
CAPTAIN NEMO

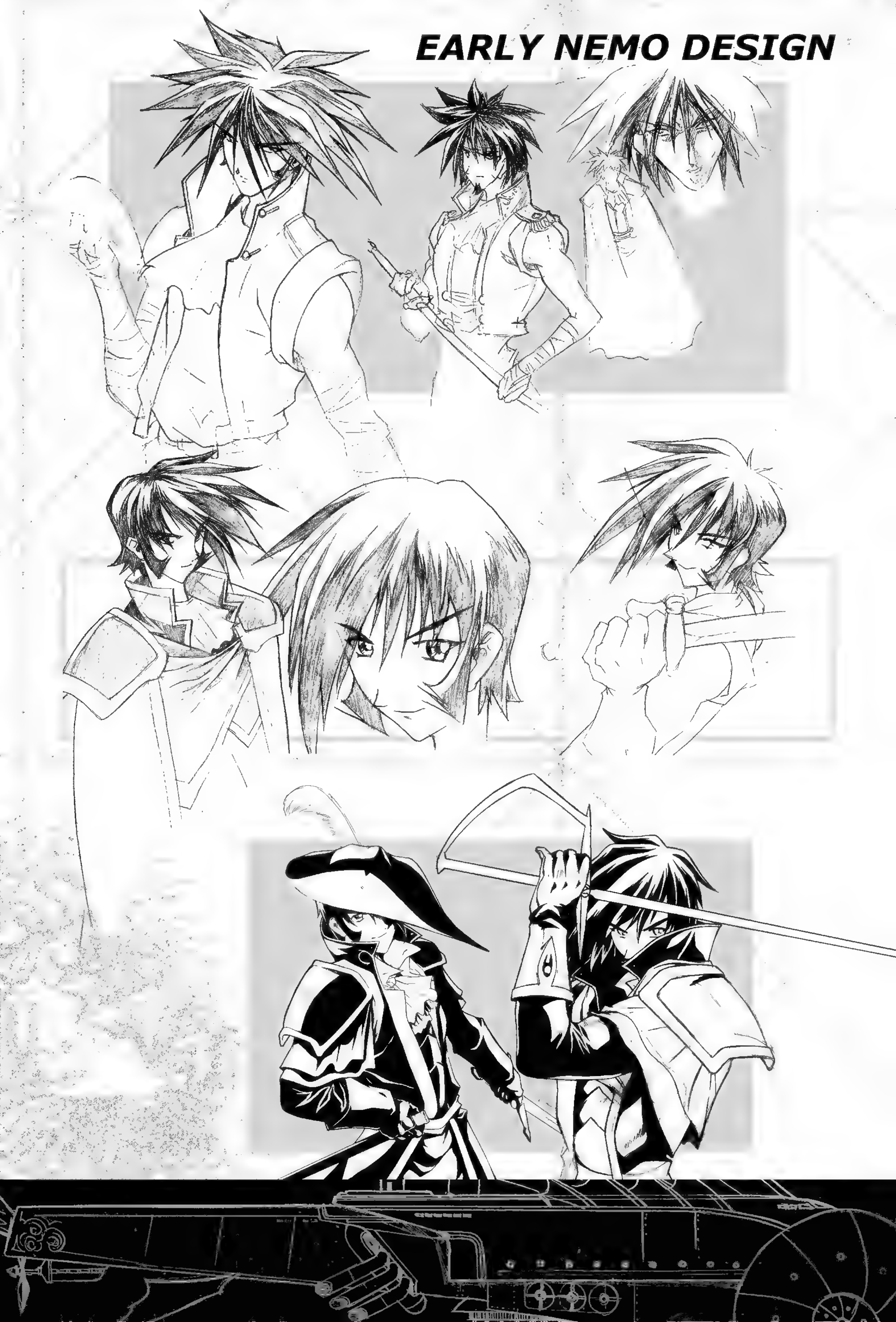

"KAWAII"
-SOFT, SLEEPY LOOKING EYES
WATASHI WA BISHOUNEN DESU
ALL ABOUT THE LOOK!!

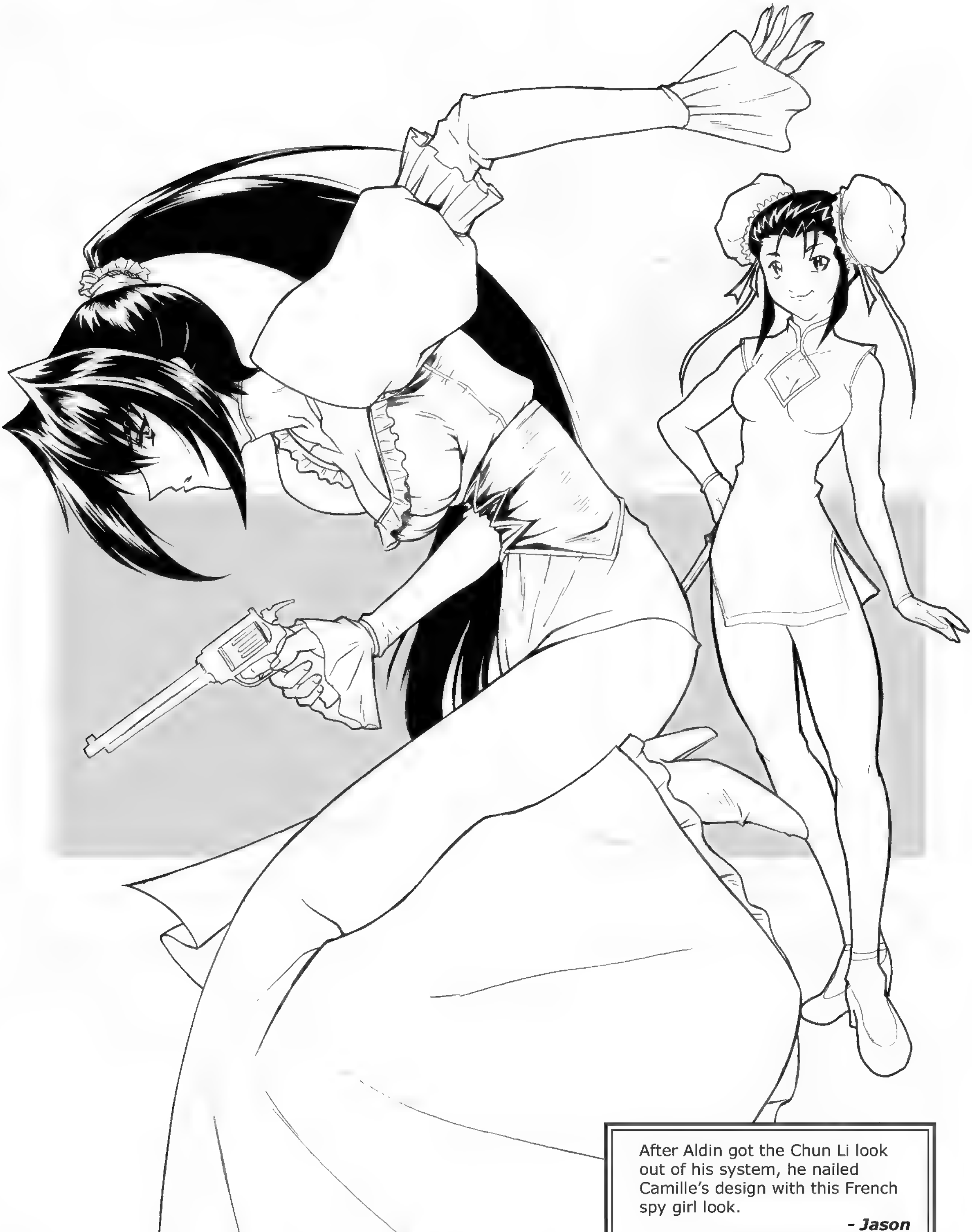
Gave him the standard Harlock look. Actually, I've always wanted to draw a character like this. I kinda crossed Vampire Hunter D, Alucard from Castlevania Symphony, and Sagato of Rayearth to form my version of the son of the original Captain Nemo.

- Aldin

Captain Nemo

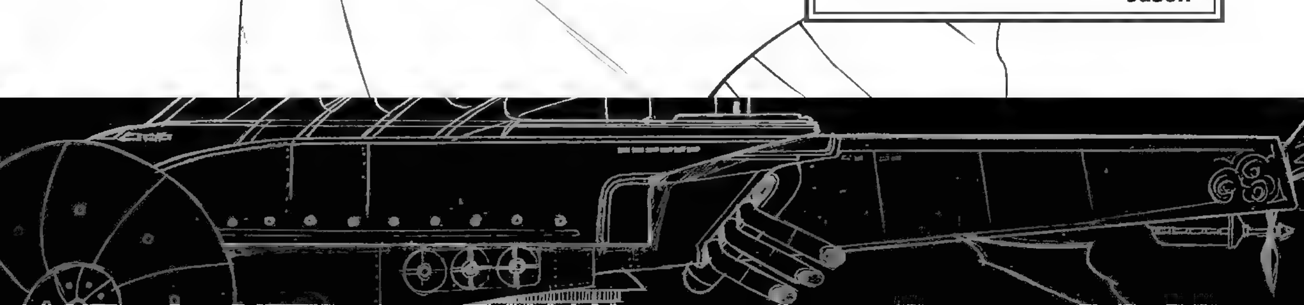
EARLY NEMO DESIGN

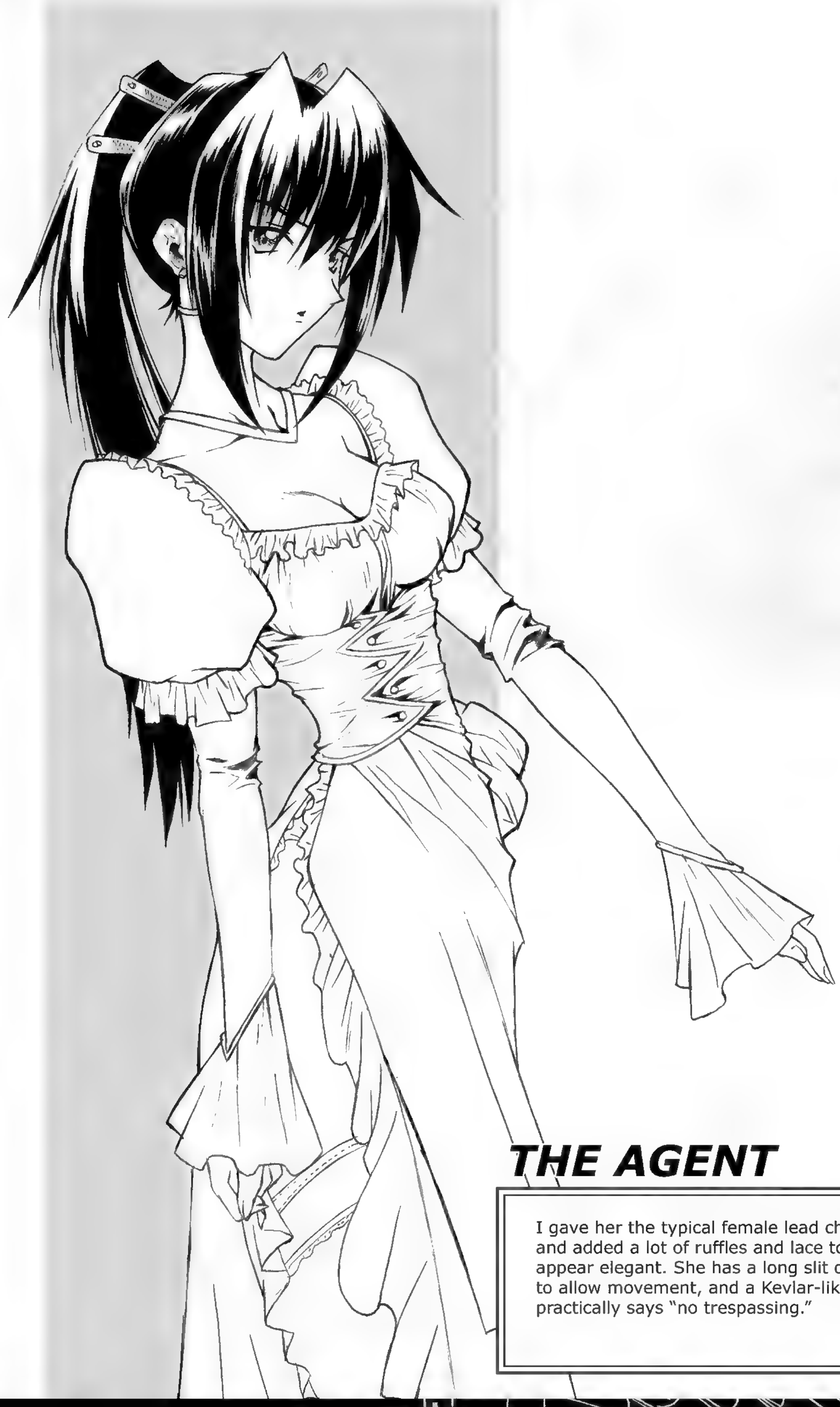




After Aldin got the Chun Li look out of his system, he nailed Camille's design with this French spy girl look.

- Jason





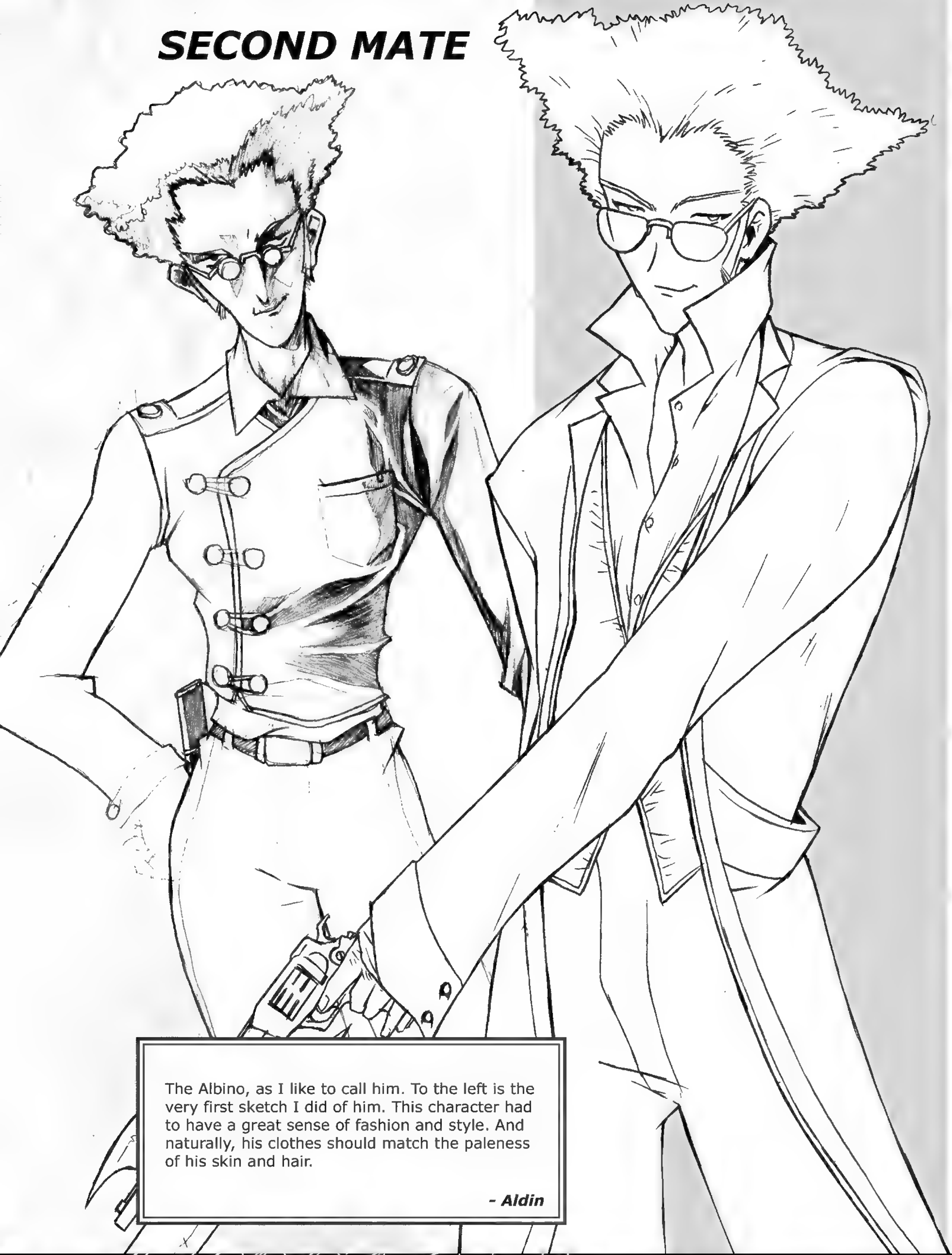
THE AGENT

I gave her the typical female lead character look, and added a lot of ruffles and lace to make her appear elegant. She has a long slit on her dress to allow movement, and a Kevlar-like corset that practically says "no trespassing."

- Aldin

Camille Pierpont

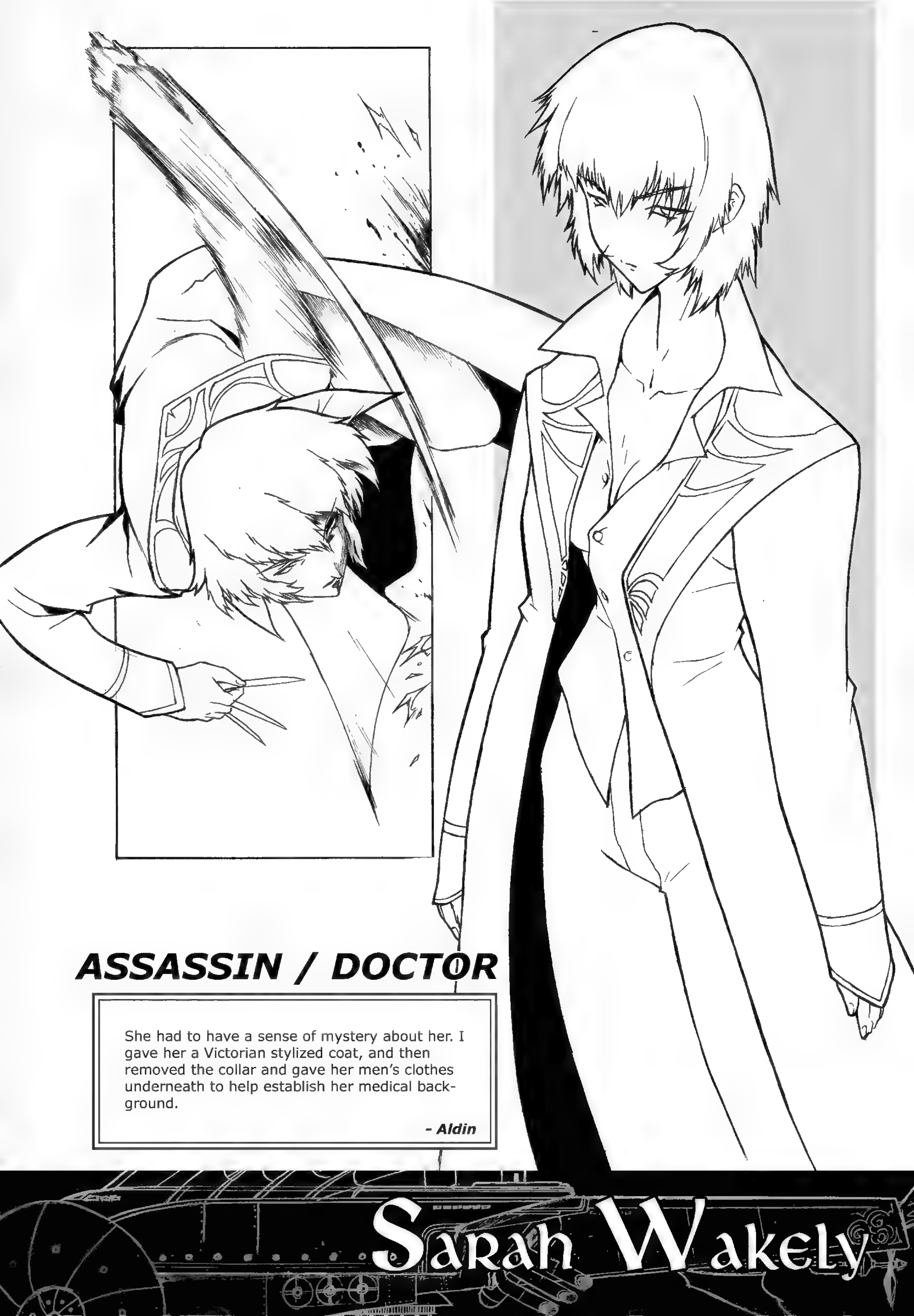
SECOND MATE



The Albino, as I like to call him. To the left is the very first sketch I did of him. This character had to have a great sense of fashion and style. And naturally, his clothes should match the paleness of his skin and hair.

- Aldin

Dan Rutherford



ASSASSIN / DOCTOR

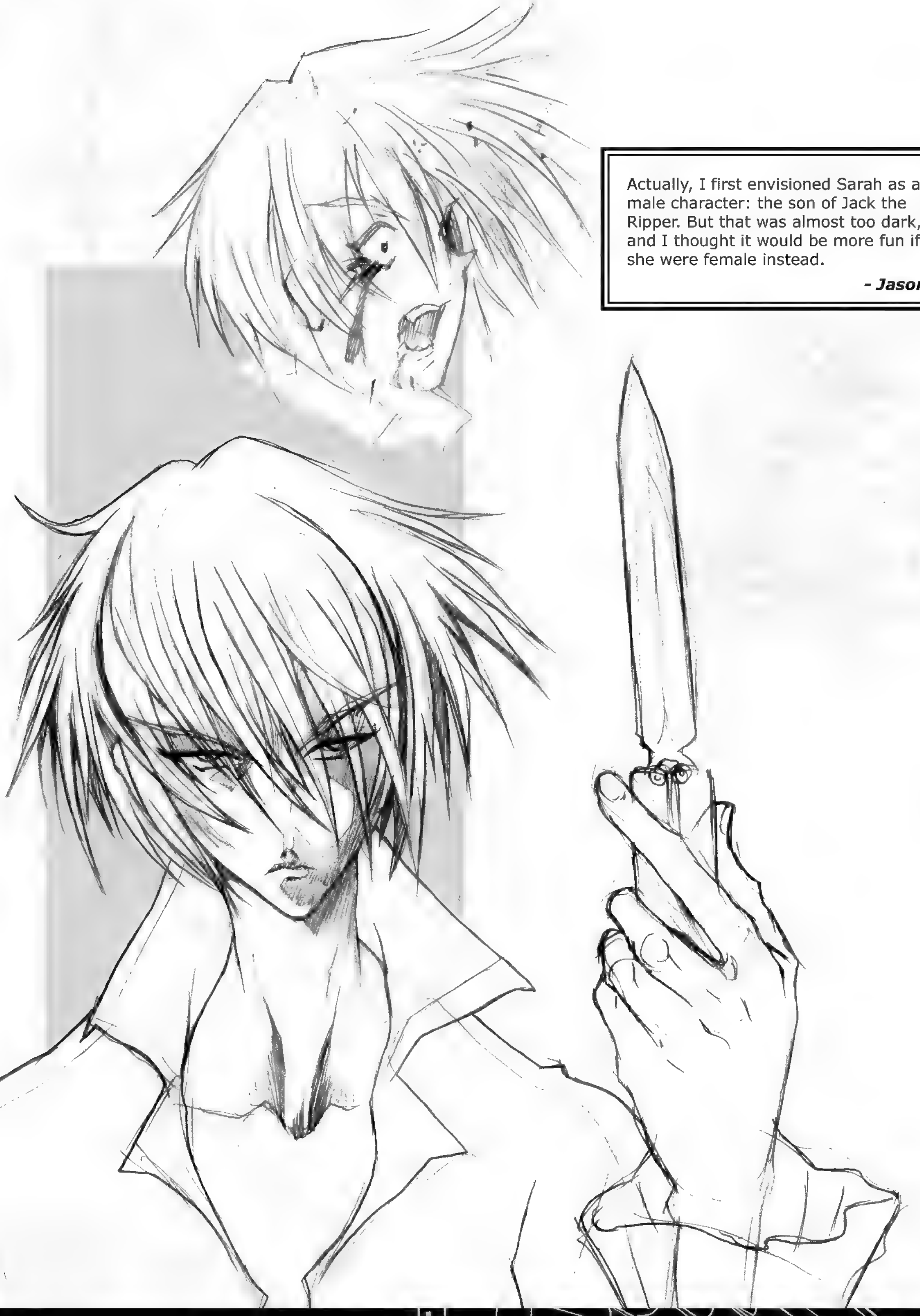
She had to have a sense of mystery about her. I gave her a Victorian stylized coat, and then removed the collar and gave her men's clothes underneath to help establish her medical background.

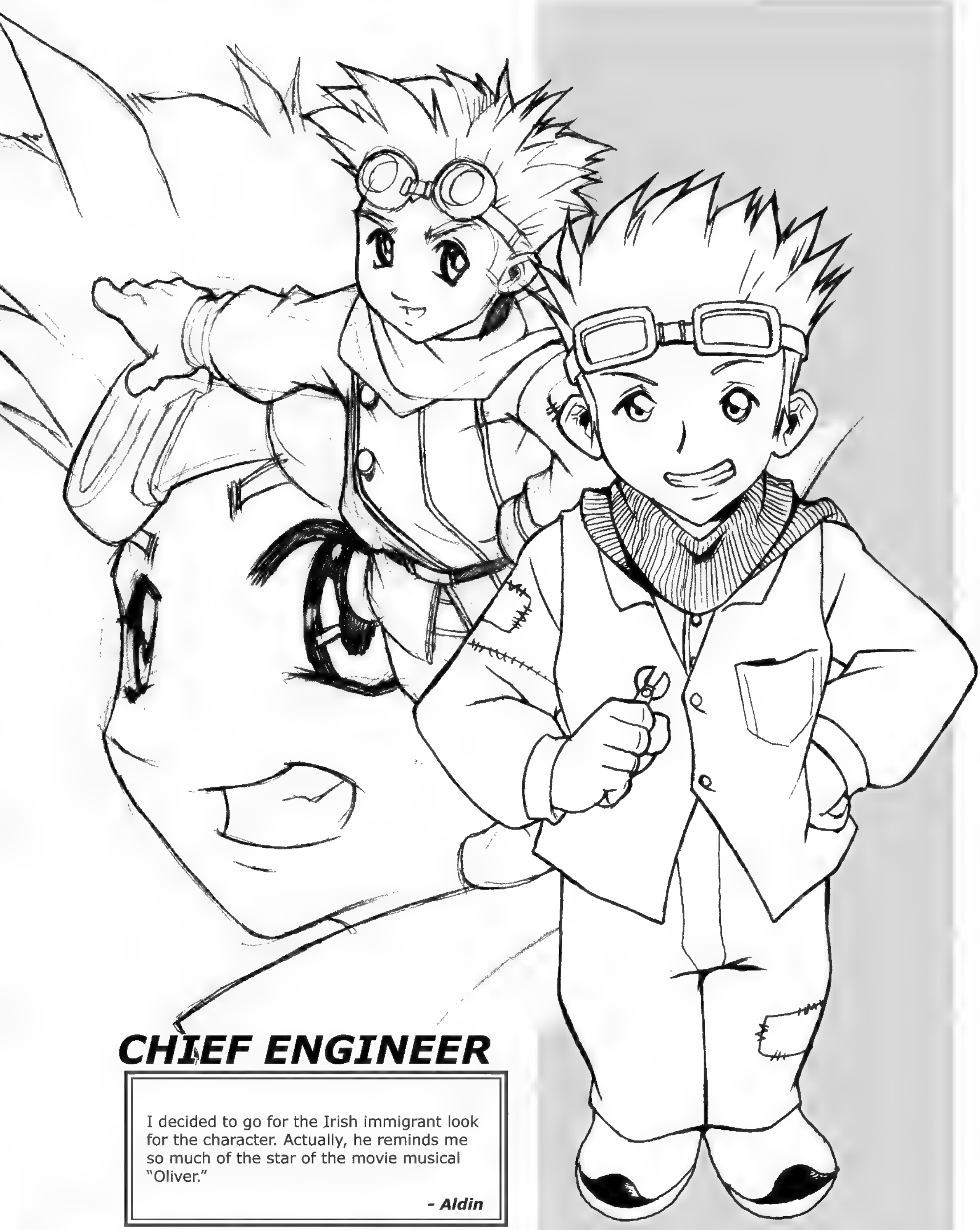
*- **Aldin***

Sarah Wakely

Actually, I first envisioned Sarah as a male character: the son of Jack the Ripper. But that was almost too dark, and I thought it would be more fun if she were female instead.

- Jason



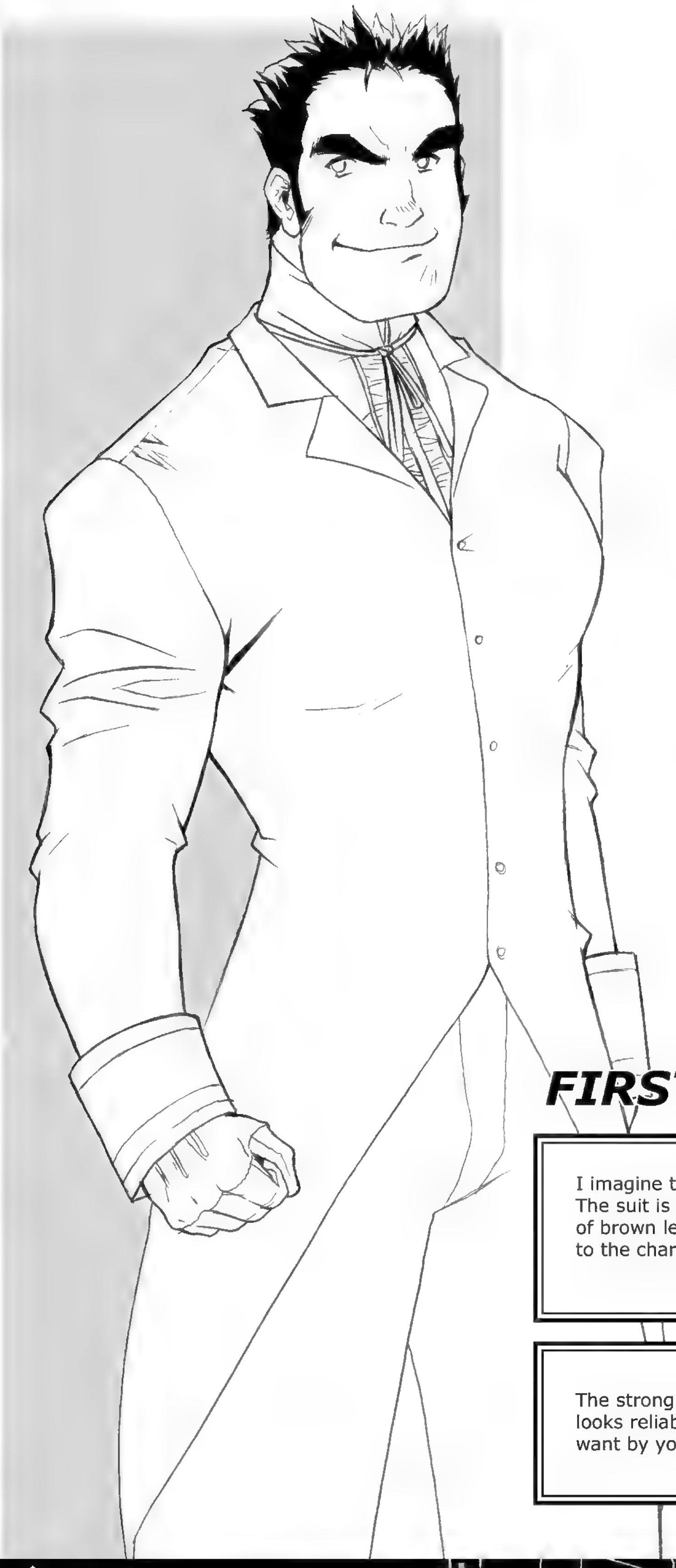


CHIEF ENGINEER

I decided to go for the Irish immigrant look for the character. Actually, he reminds me so much of the star of the movie musical "Oliver."

- Aldin

Phillip Brown



FIRST MATE

I imagine this guy as Nemo's childhood friend. The suit is typically Victorian with the exception of brown leather gloves to add a tough guy look to the character.

- Aldin

The strong and stalwart first mate of the ship looks reliable and loyal, the type of person you'd want by your side in a tight spot.

- Jason

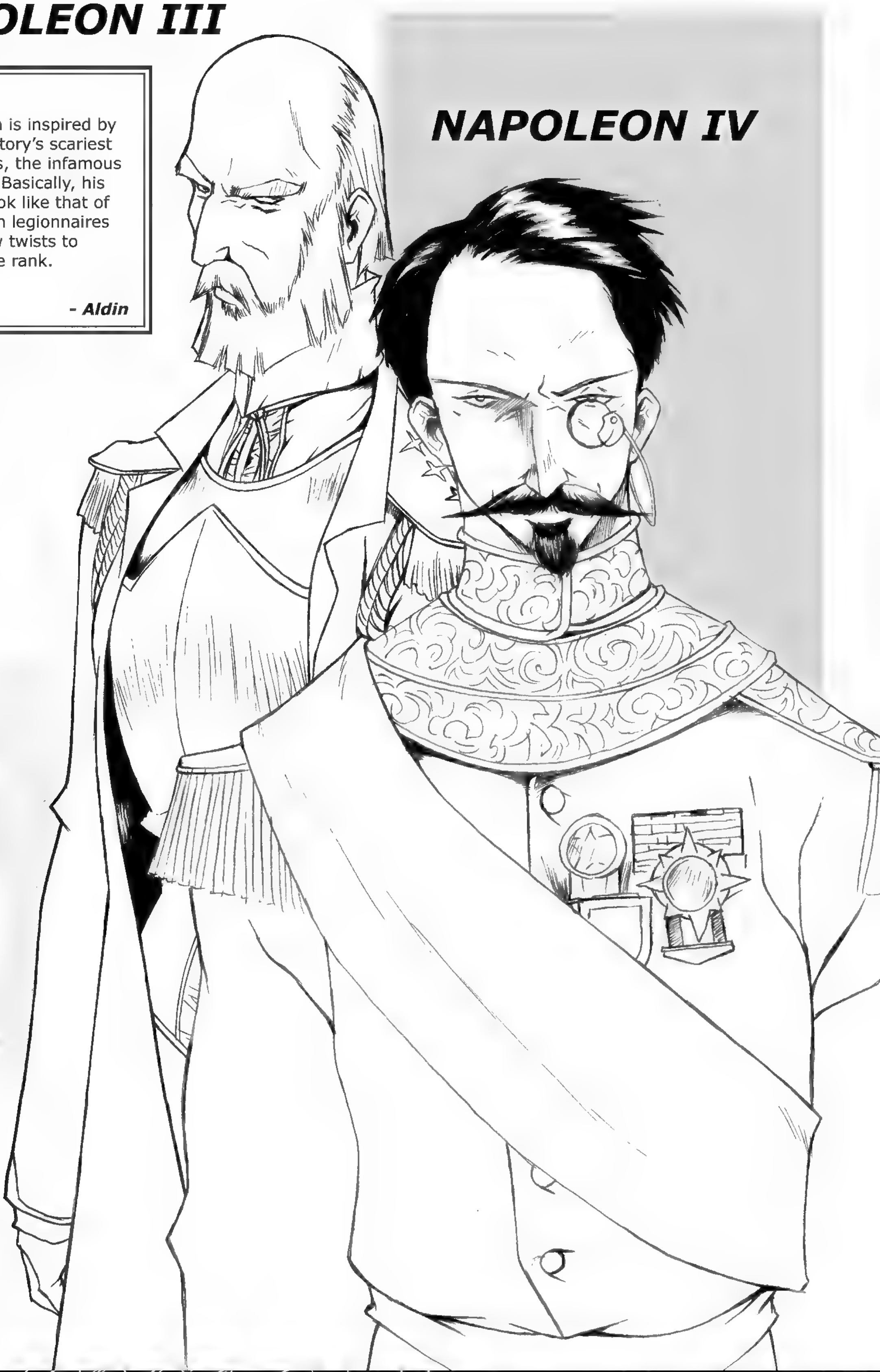
Donovan Nolan

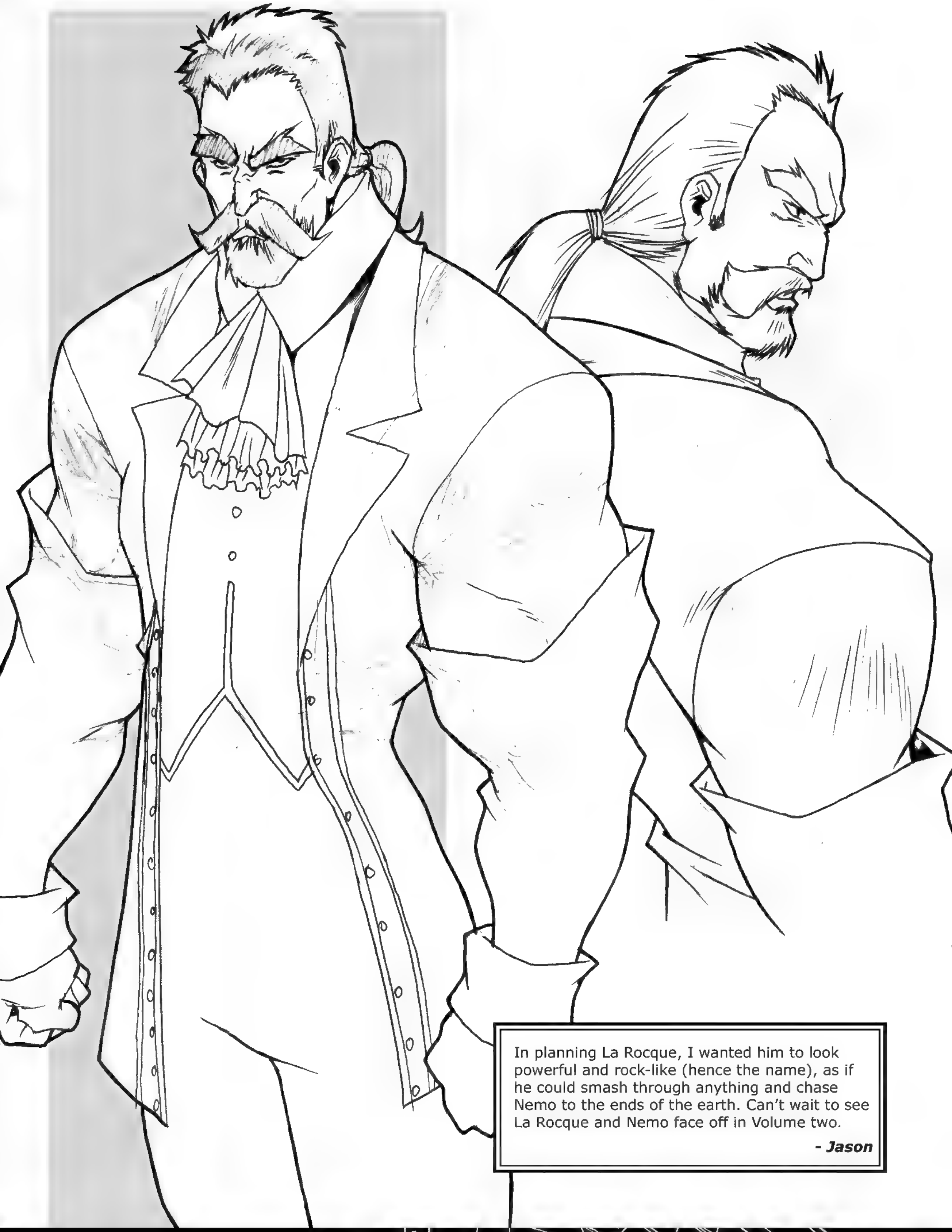
NAPOLEON III

His design is inspired by one of history's scariest characters, the infamous Rasputin. Basically, his clothes look like that of the French legionnaires with a few twists to emphasize rank.

- Aldin

NAPOLEON IV



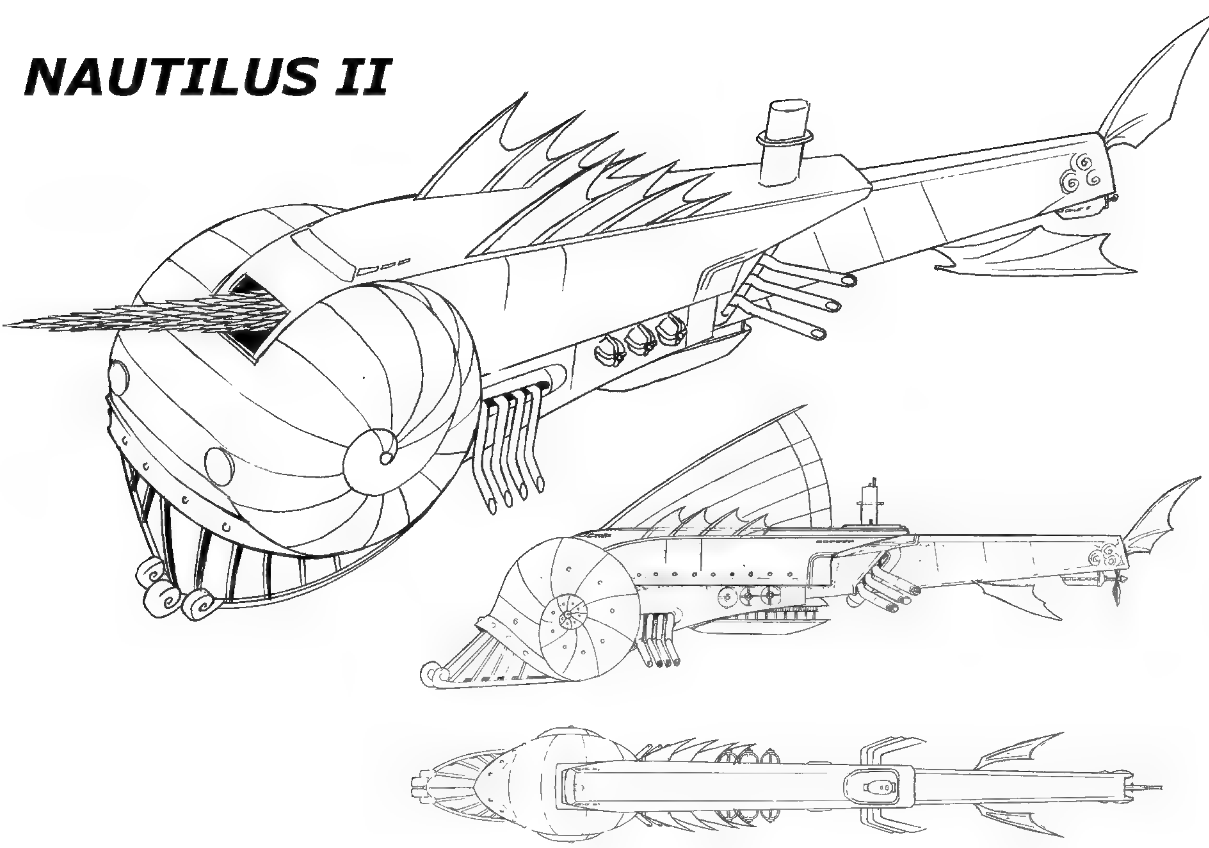


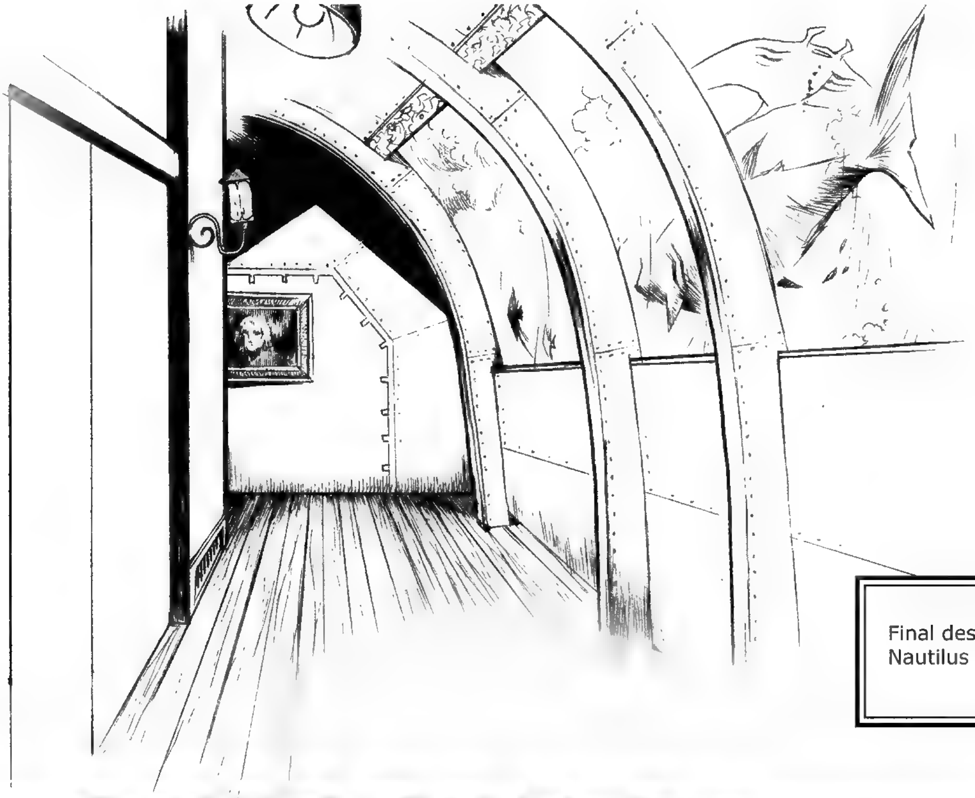
In planning La Rocque, I wanted him to look powerful and rock-like (hence the name), as if he could smash through anything and chase Nemo to the ends of the earth. Can't wait to see La Rocque and Nemo face off in Volume two.

- Jason

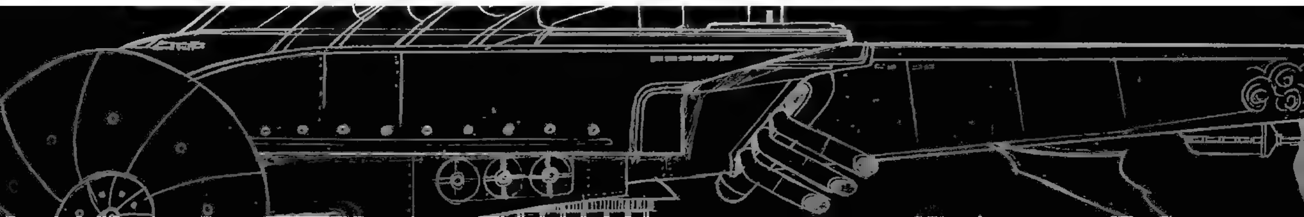
Admiral La Rocque

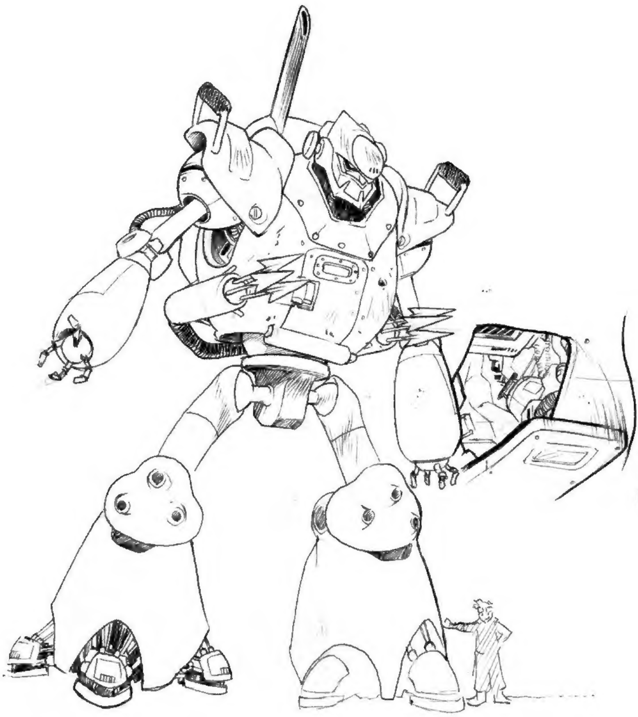
NAUTILUS II

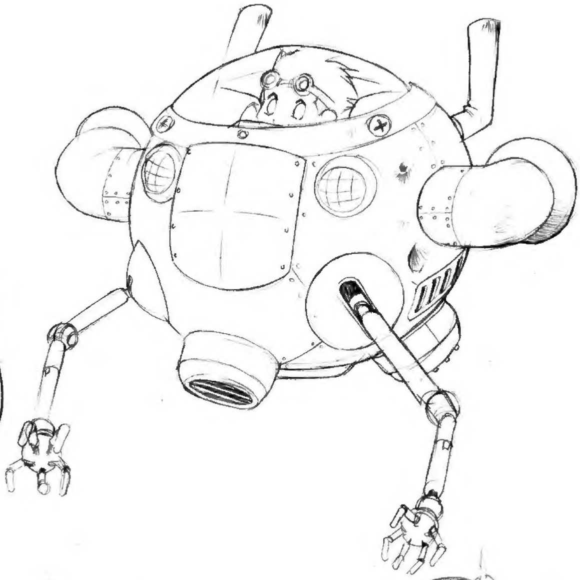




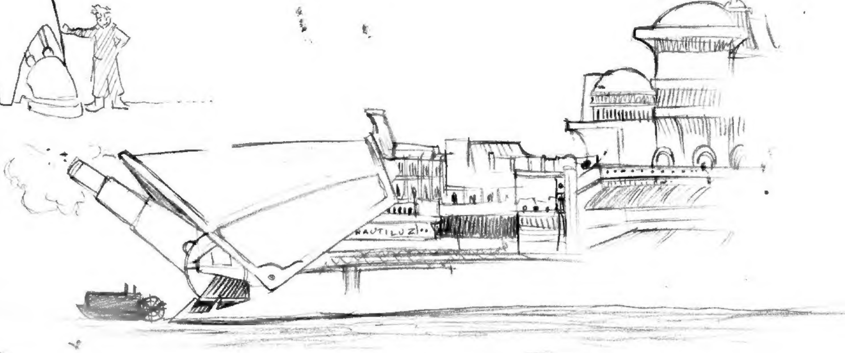
Final designs of the Nautilus II.

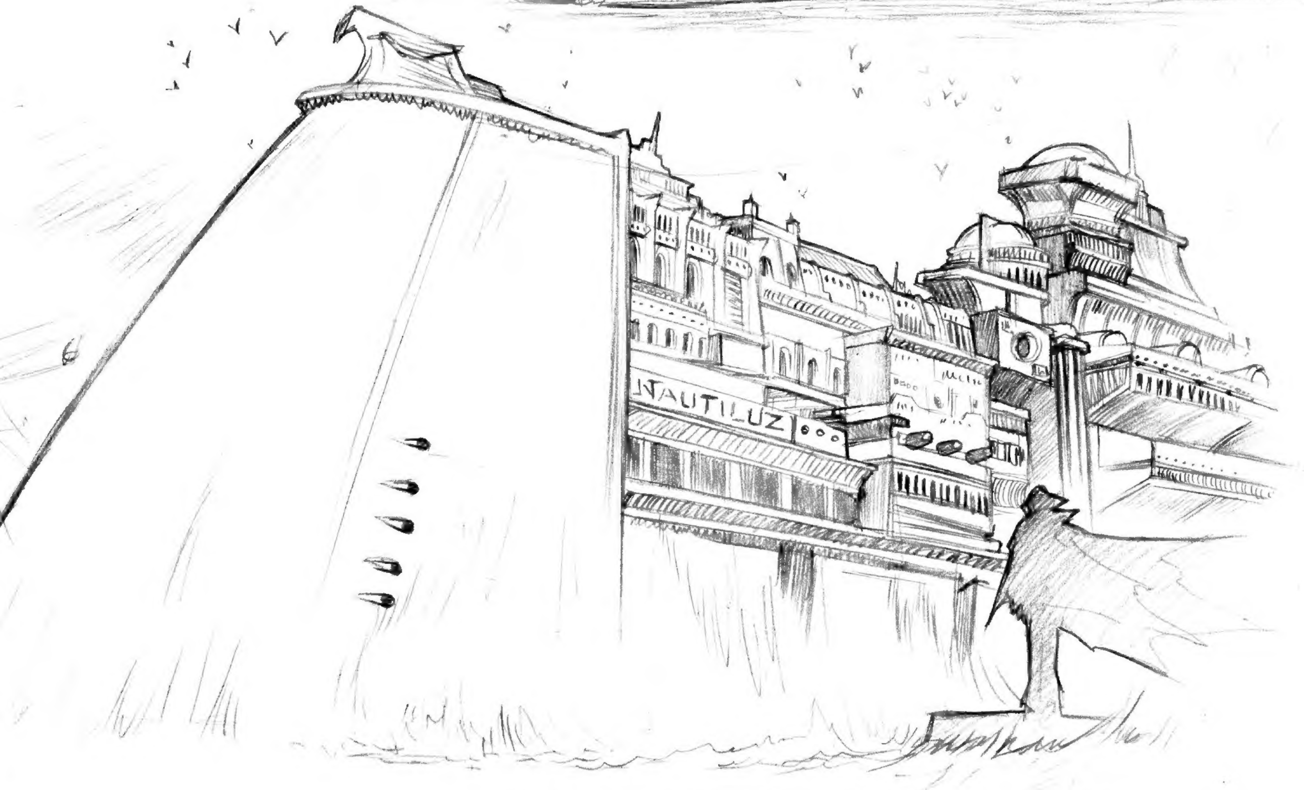


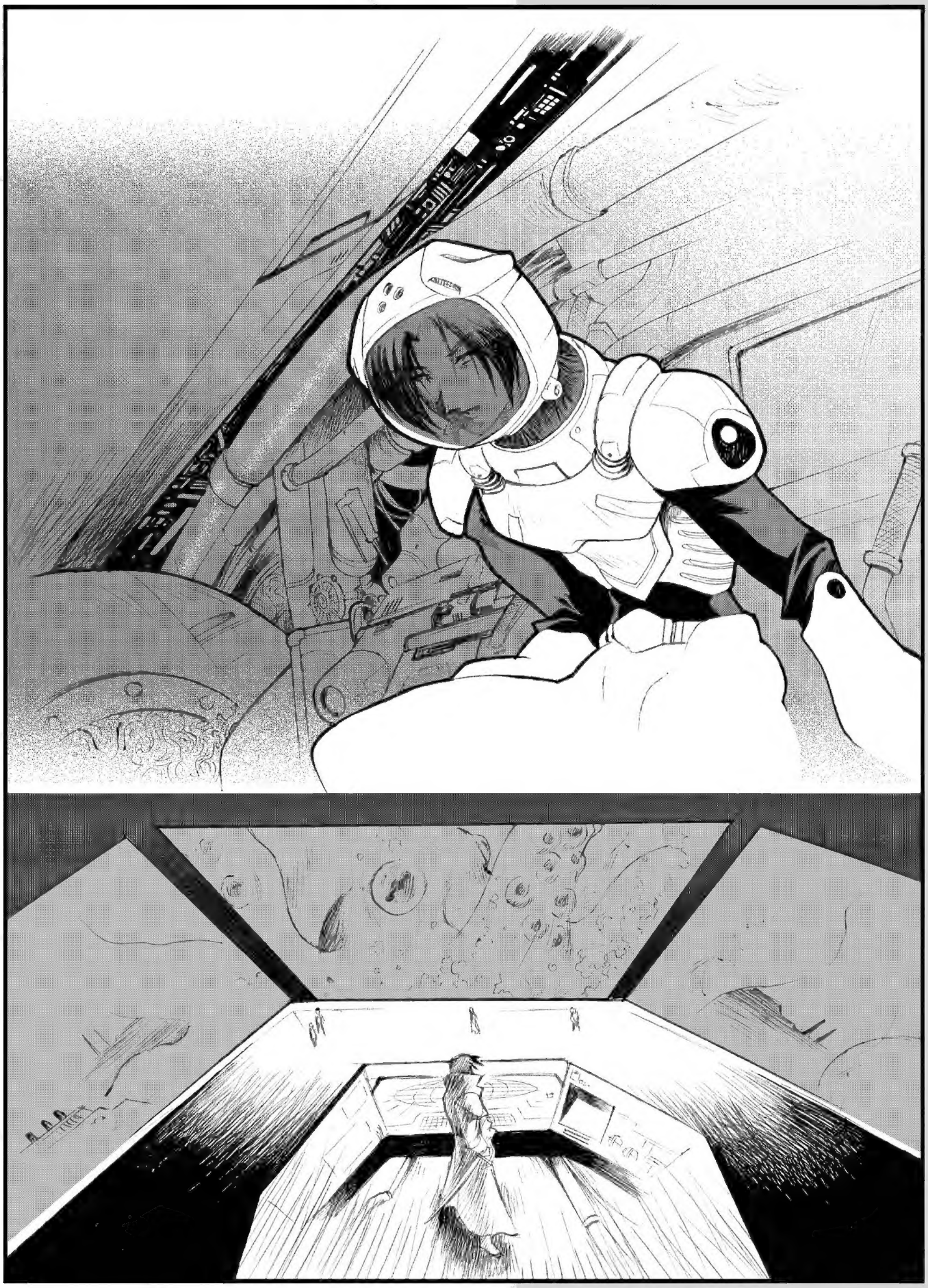




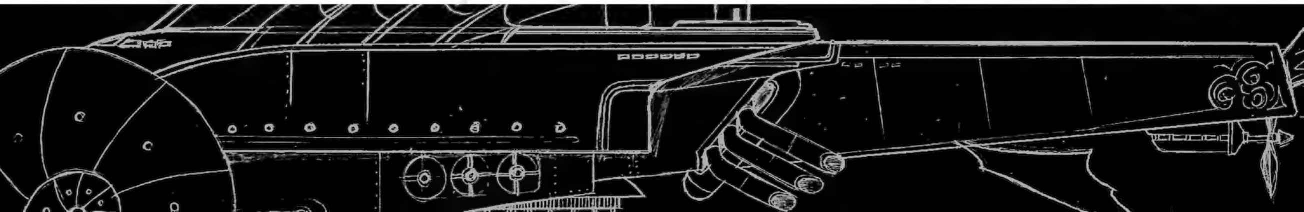
Early, more futuristic designs of the Nautilus and its mech, along with Phillip's far-fetched inventions.

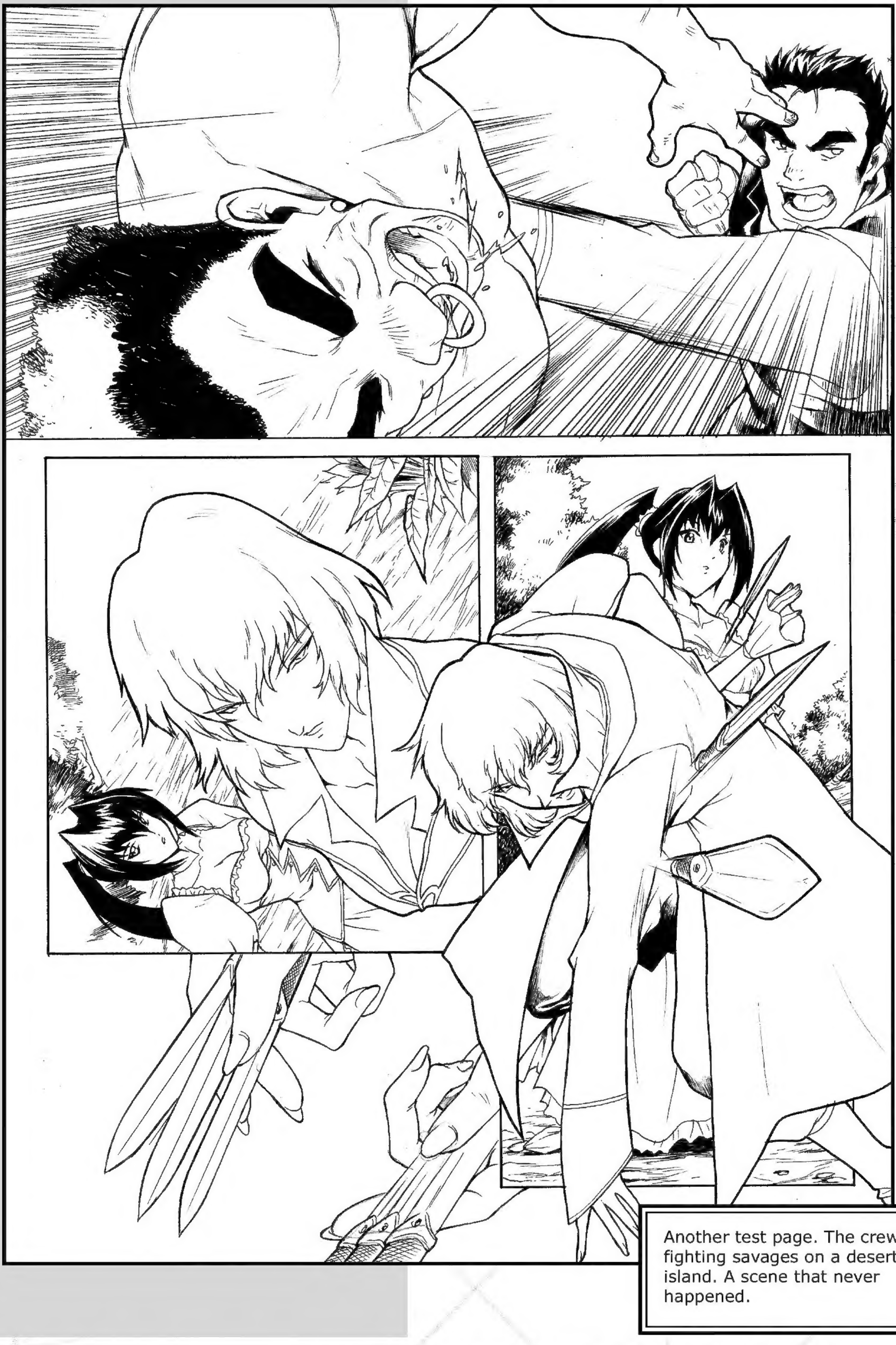




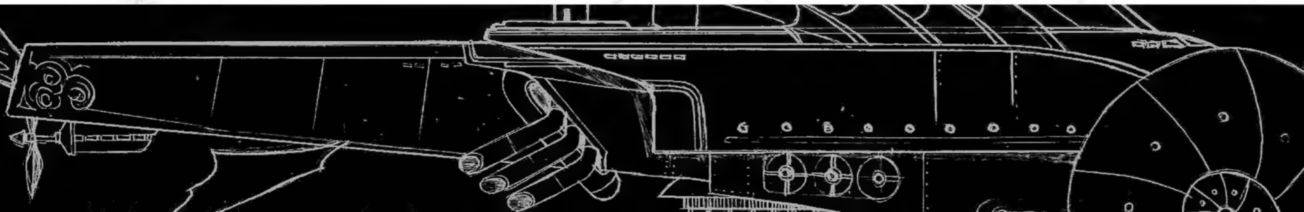


Aldin’s first test page of a random scene onboard the Nautilus.





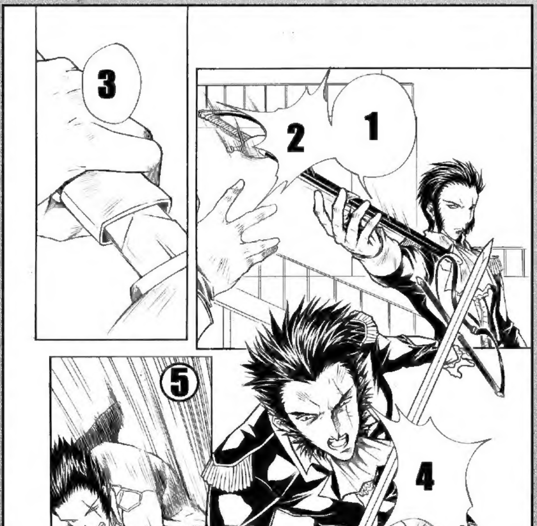
Another test page. The crew fighting savages on a desert island. A scene that never happened.



THE END

YOU'RE READING THE WRONG WAY

This is the last page of
Captain Nemo Volume 1.



This book reads from right to left, much like ancient Sanskrit, or a Japanese comic, for that matter. If you want to read from the beginning, flip the book over to the other side, start with the top right panel, and take it from there.

If this is your first time reading manga, just follow the diagram. It may seem backwards at first, but you'll get used to it! Have fun!